

DELL

OCTOBER  
10¢

# Tom and Jerry

Comics





Boys! Girls! Win our thrilling  
*Red Goose* "TREASURAMA"

and **FLY** to any city dotted  
on this MAP  
**FREE!**

for an Expense-Paid Vacation Trip  
with ONE adult to keep you company

Limited to Boys and Girls under 15  
**TO WIN, JUST BE LUCKY!**

Nothing to buy, name, write, or color so even tiny tots  
can win. Just pick up an entry blank at any Red Goose  
Shoe Dealer, fill it out, and mail it to Red Goose  
"TREASURAMA" at the address on entry blank.

**GRAND PRIZES!** to ONE Boy and  
ONE Girl anywhere in the U. S. A.

A glorious 10-day vacation trip to any city on the American  
Airlines system with paid transportation, hotel accommo-  
dations, and pocket money for the winners and their adult  
companions. Winners also get handsome junior pilot and  
junior stewardess uniforms. Trips can be taken during  
Christmas Holidays, Spring Holidays, or even next Summer  
if you like!

**50 PRIZES EVERY 2 WEEKS!**

Other valuable prizes come early and often. These include  
Columbia bikes, Travler Deluxe record players, Hopalong  
Cassidy or Cinderella wristwatches, and Globe roller skates.  
And the winners are still eligible for the Grand Prizes!



**GIFT RINGS FOR YOU!** "JET PILOT" Ring for Boys!

"JET STEWARDESS" Ring for Girls! Gold-plated. Adjustable for size.  
With the purchase of your **NEW RED GOOSE SHOES!**



**FLIGHTY.** Pert and pretty  
Black Patent or Suede.  
Rhinestone and  
Nailhead trim.



**PALMER.** Sturdy Brown  
or Black 2-eyelet.



**FLEET.** Soft glove leather  
sandal. Tan, Red, Grey,  
Brown, or Avocado.

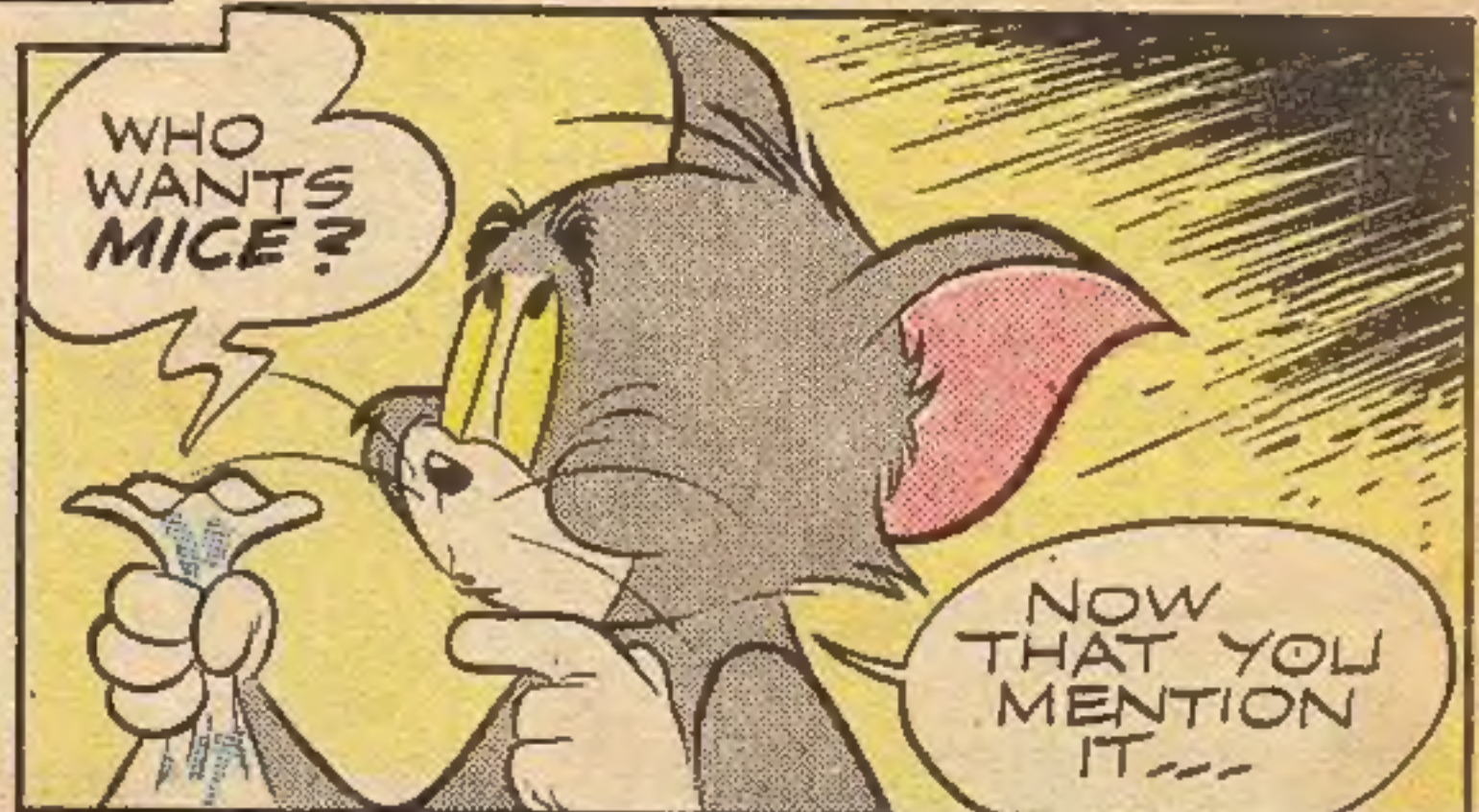
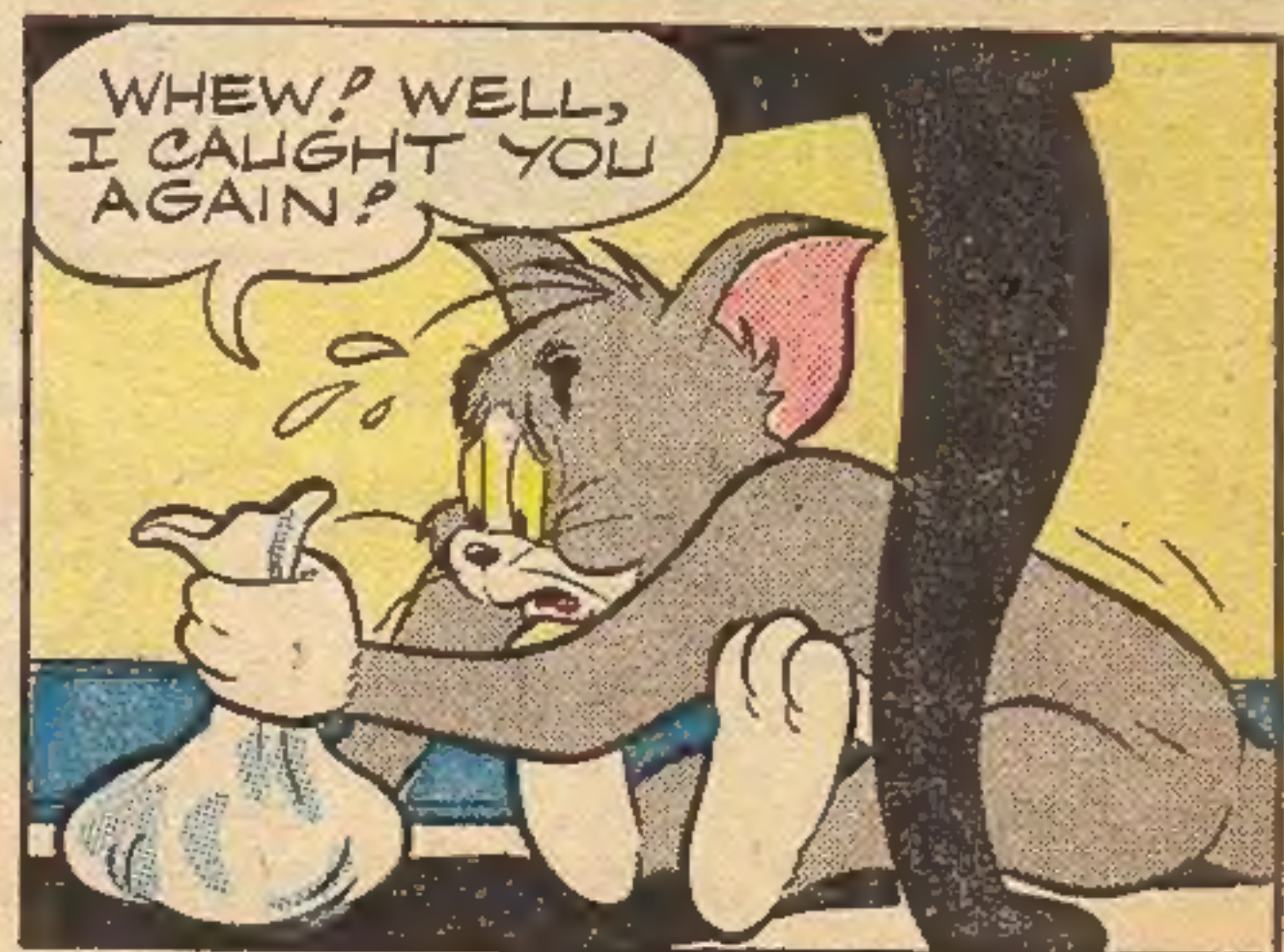
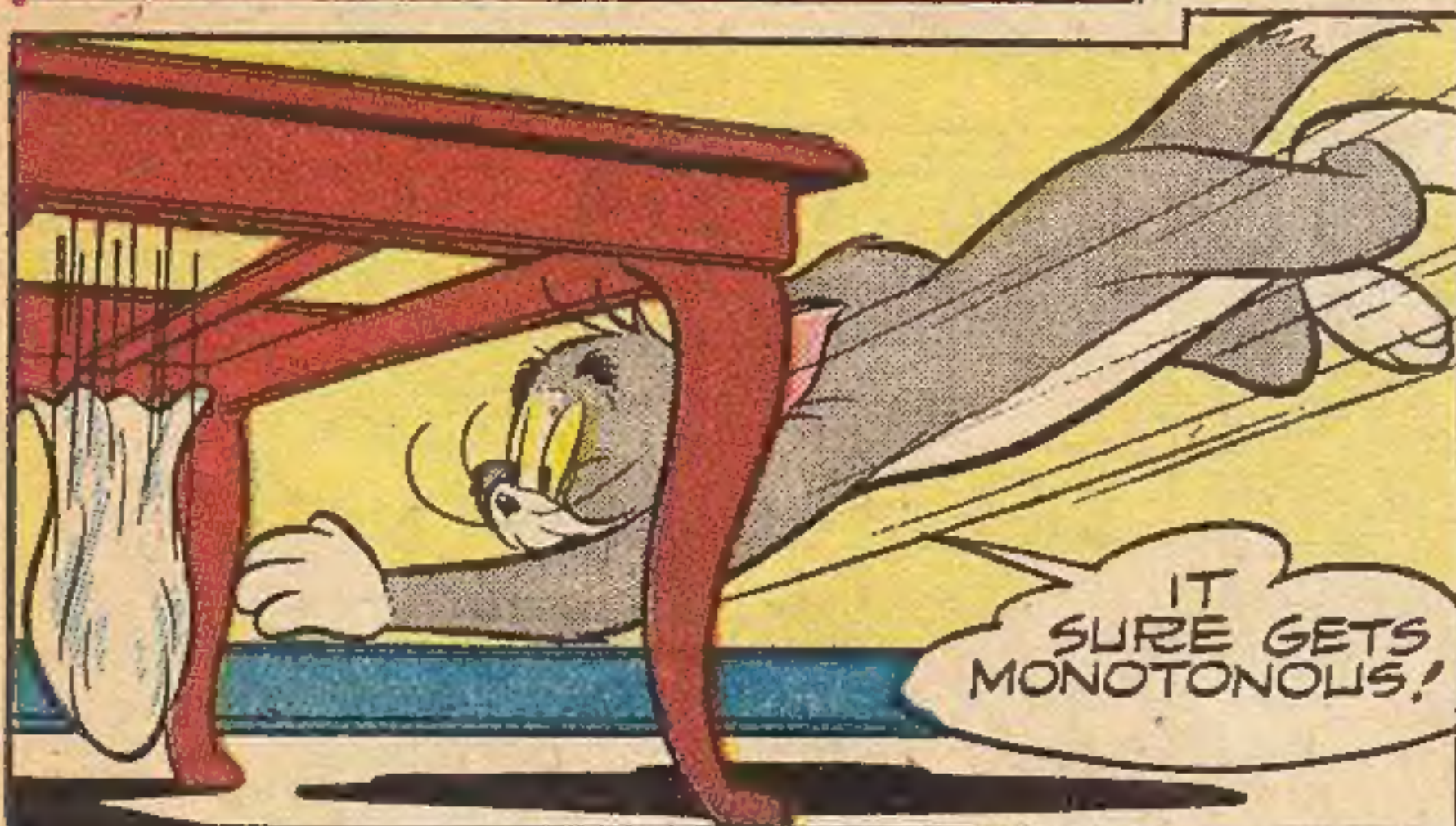
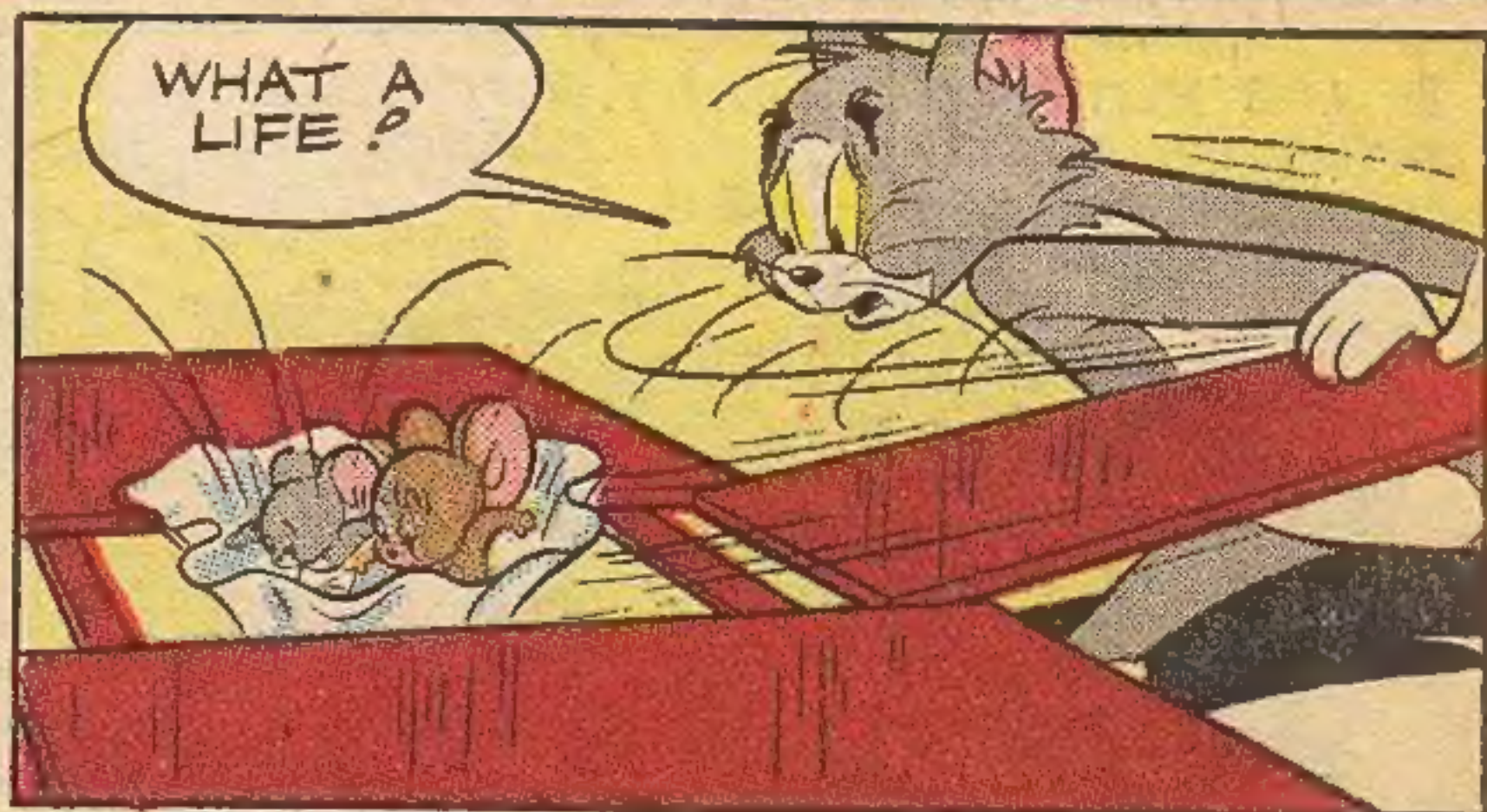
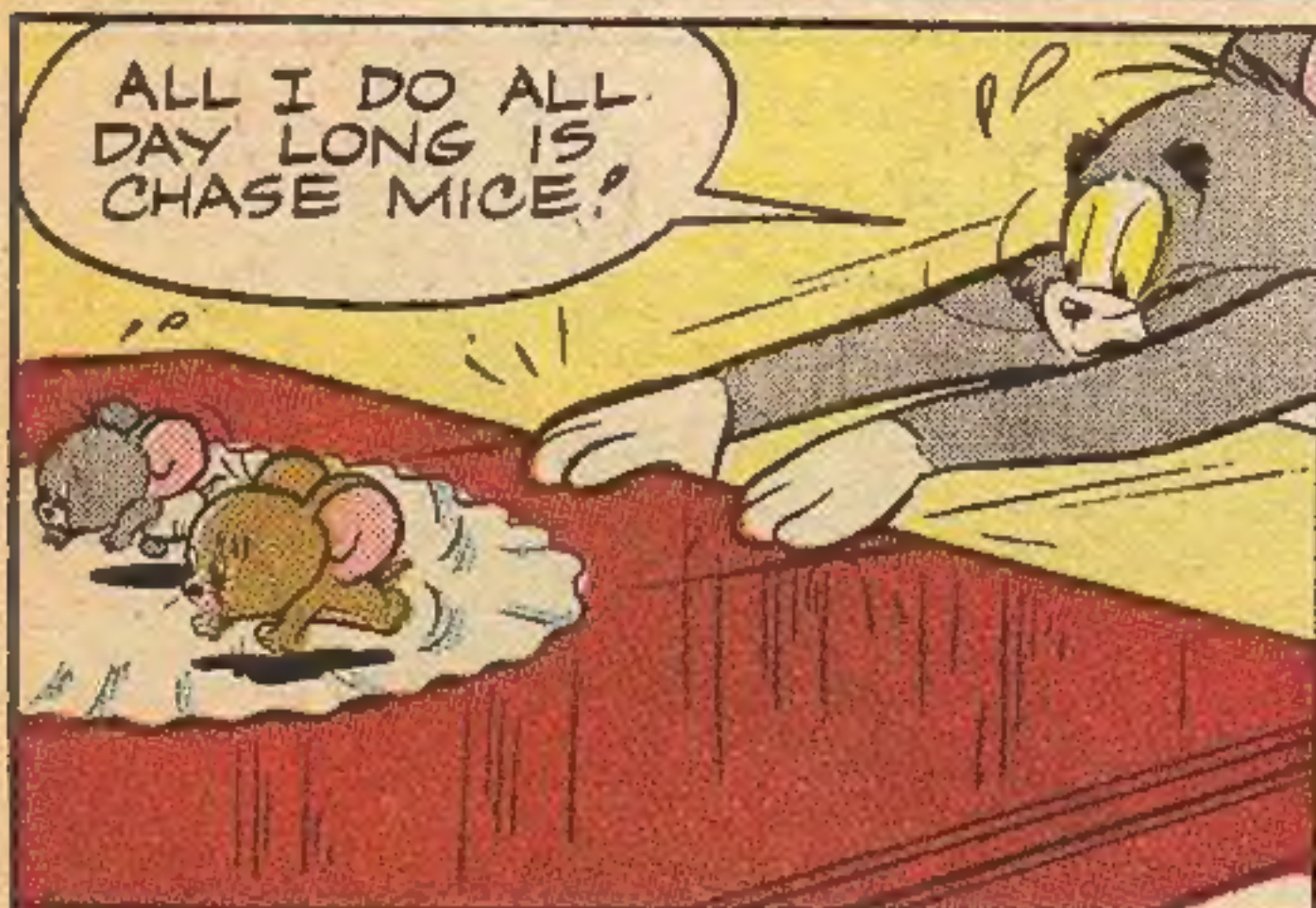
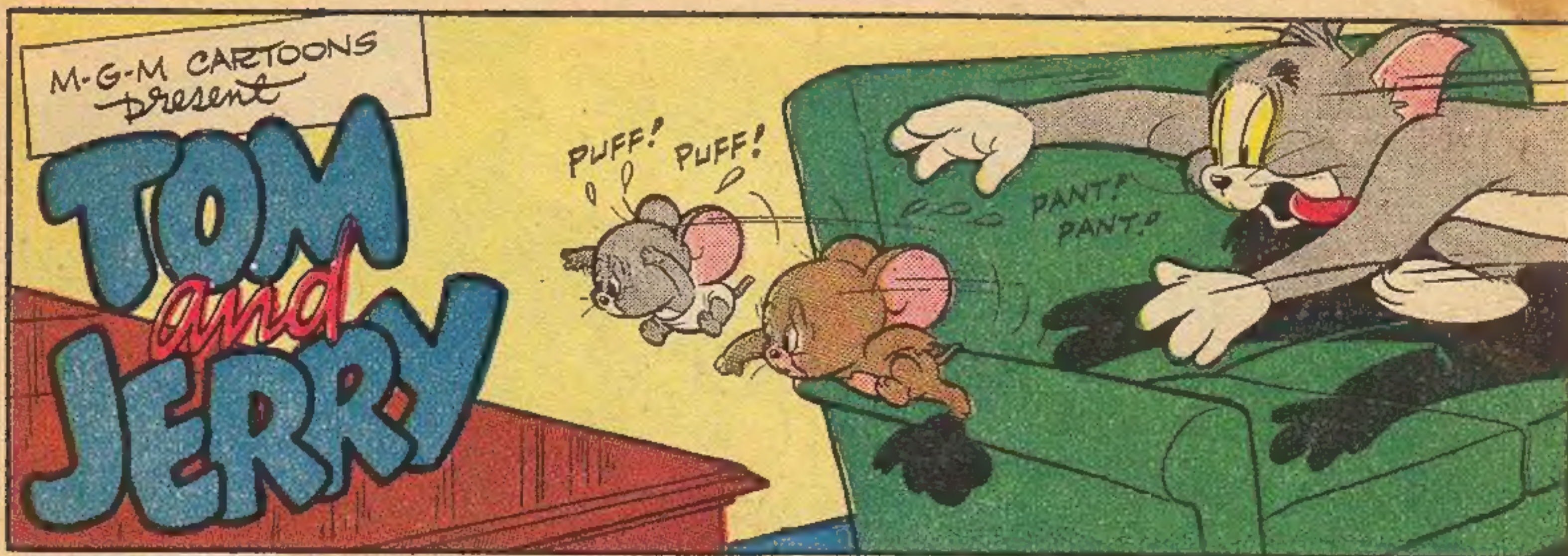


**WIN** AN OFFICIAL  
AMERICAN AIRLINES UNIFORM TOO—  
AND YOU'LL BE JUNIOR PILOT OR  
STEWARDESS ON YOUR FLIGHT.

**"HURRY"** TO YOUR RED GOOSE DEALER for an Official Entry Blank!

"For store nearest you, check your classified directory."



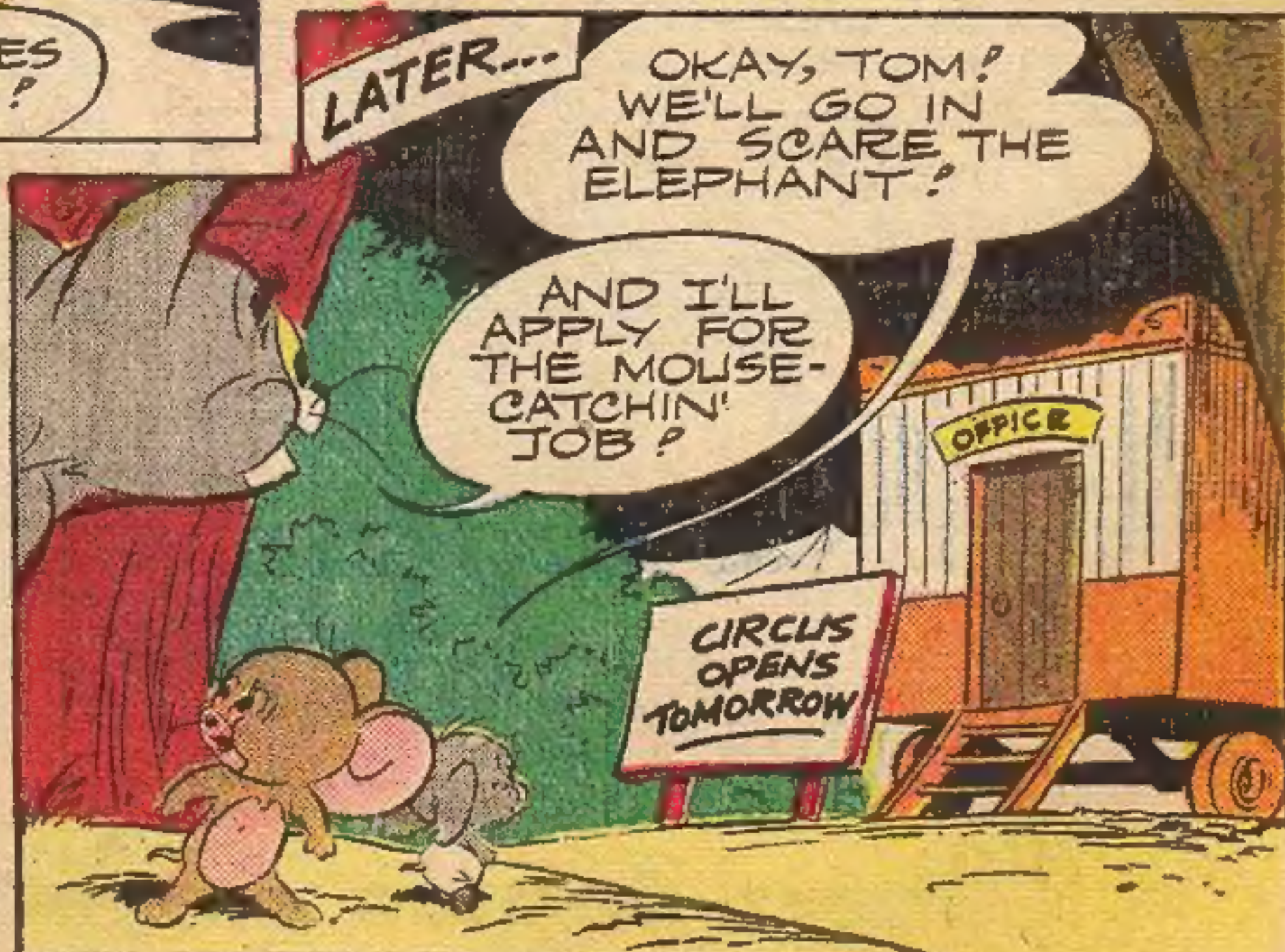
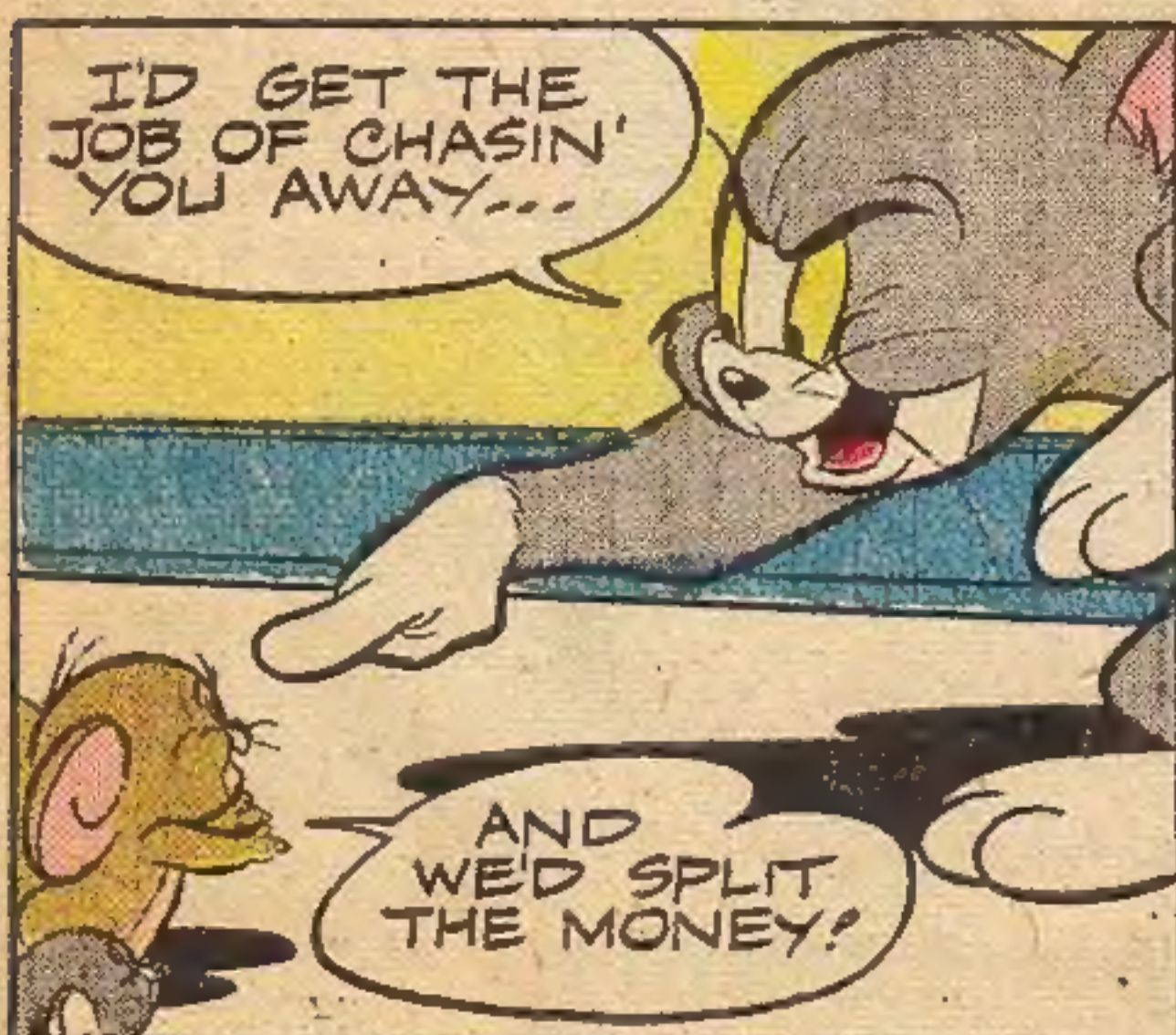
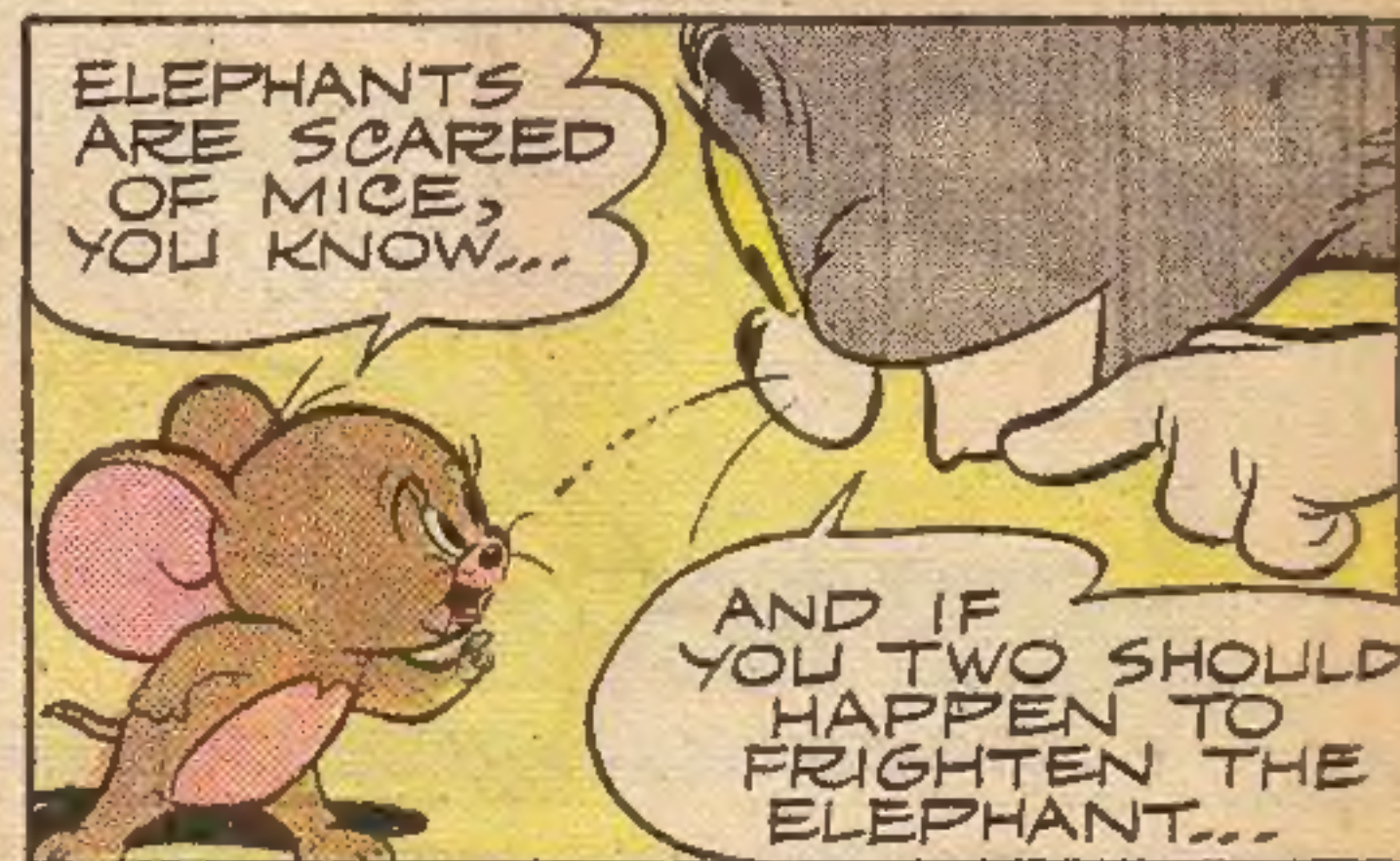
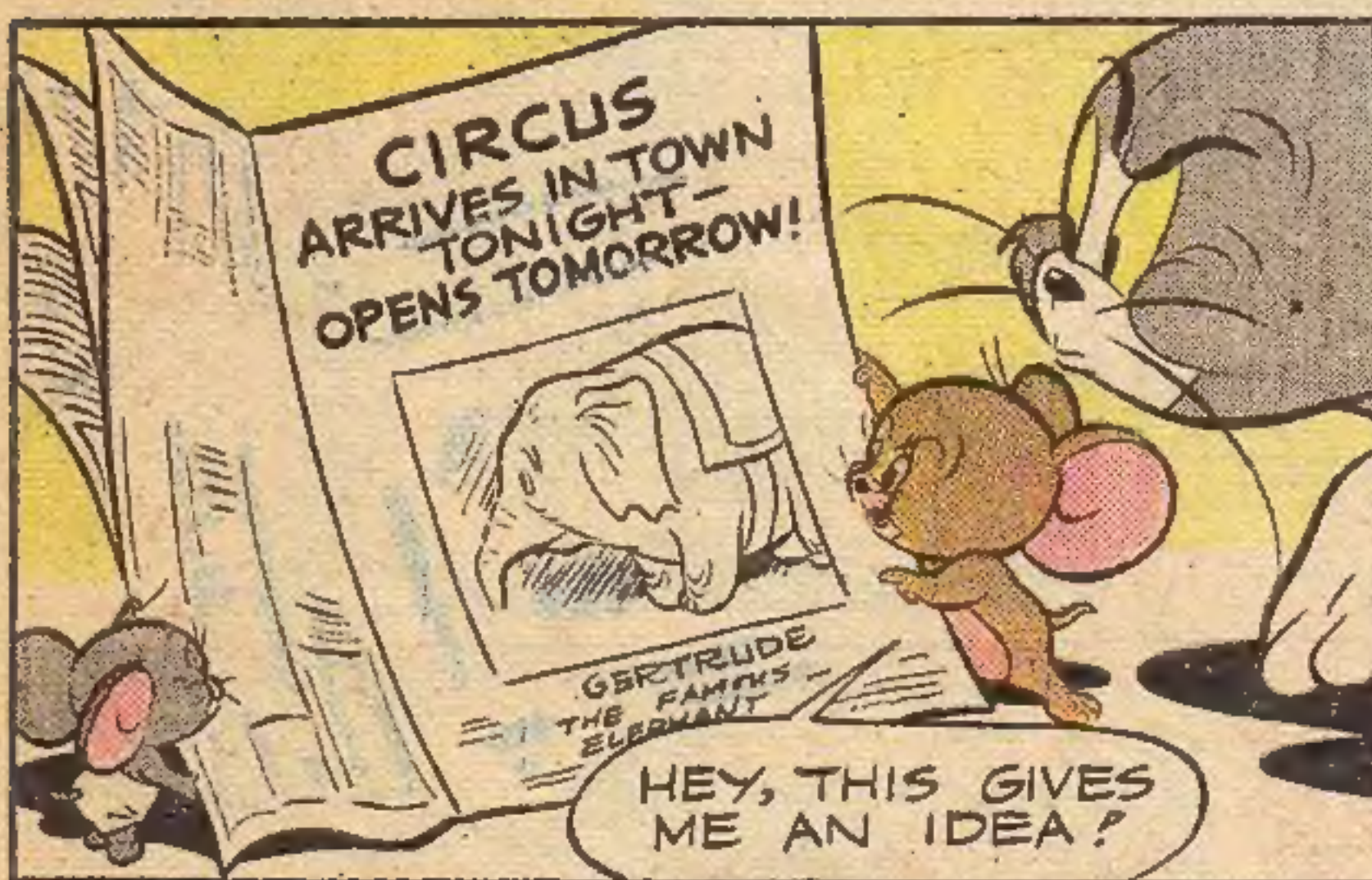
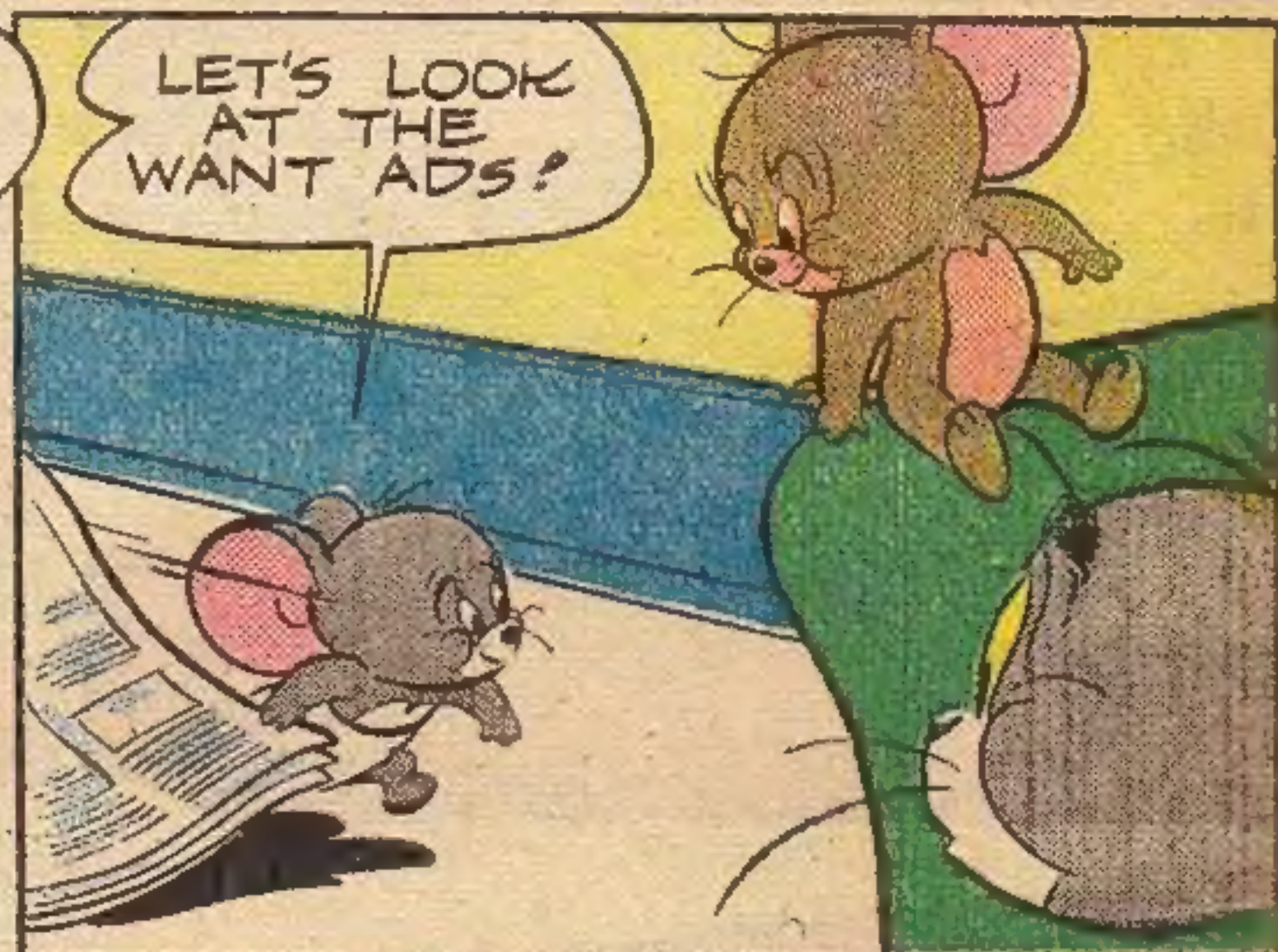
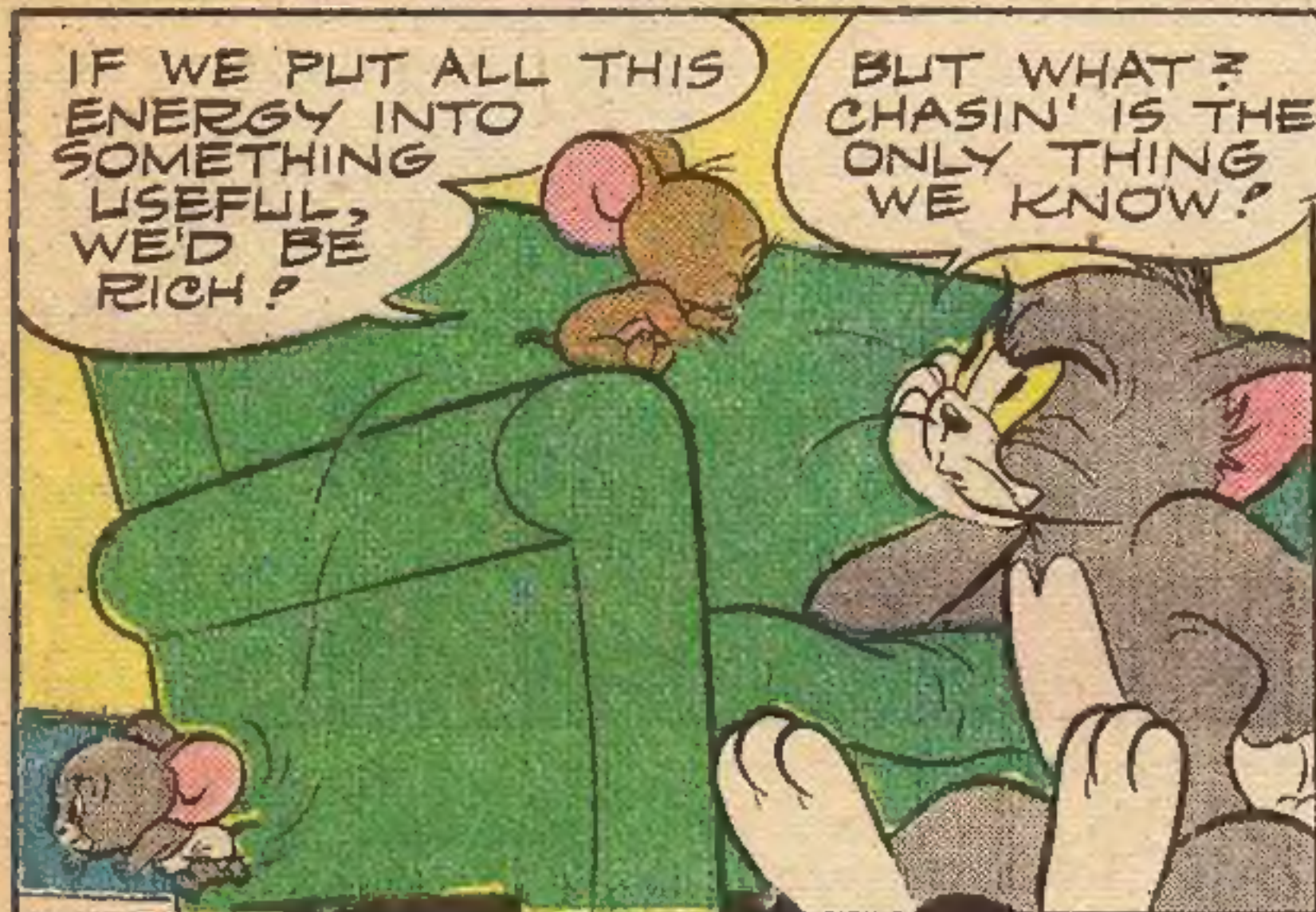
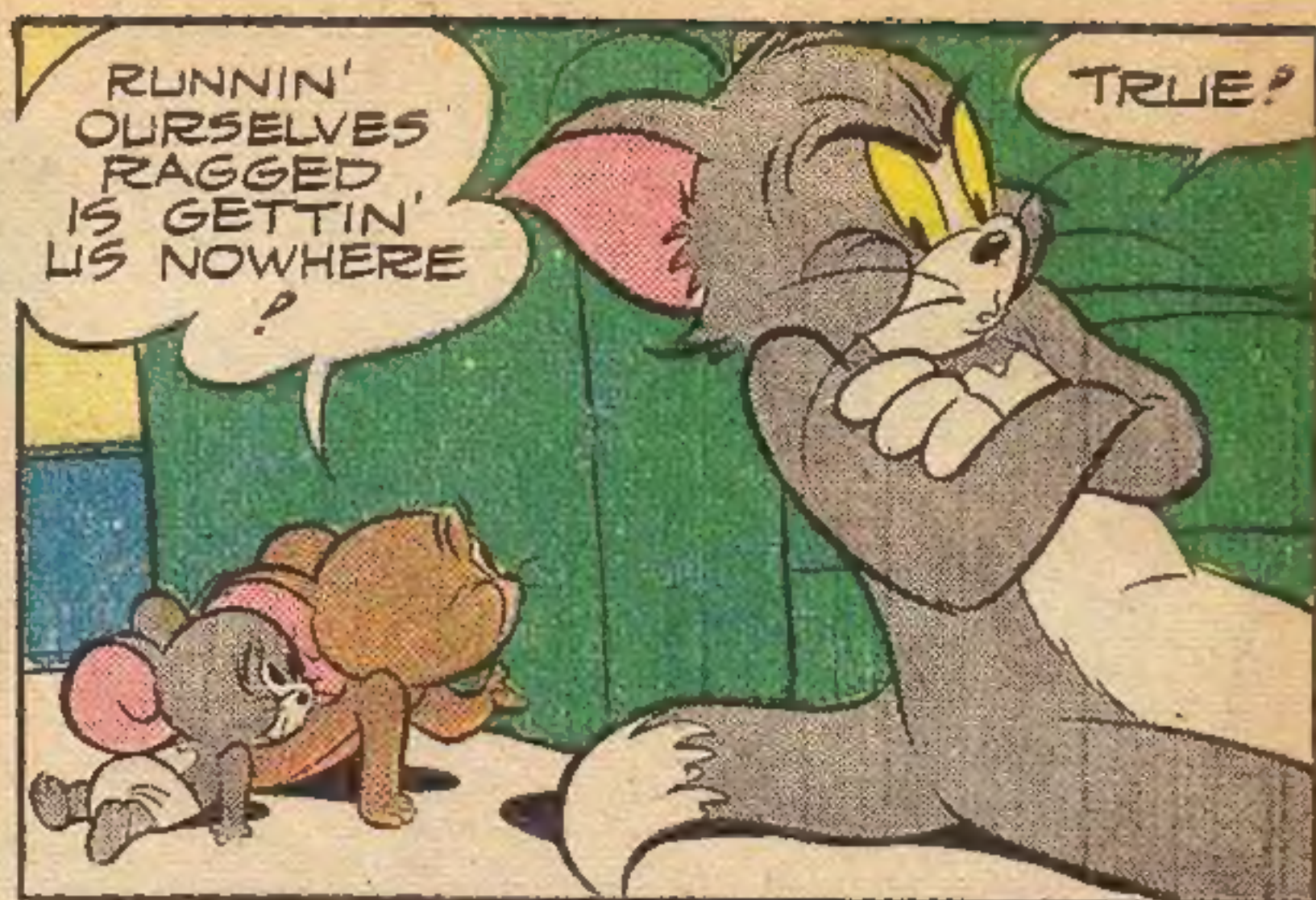
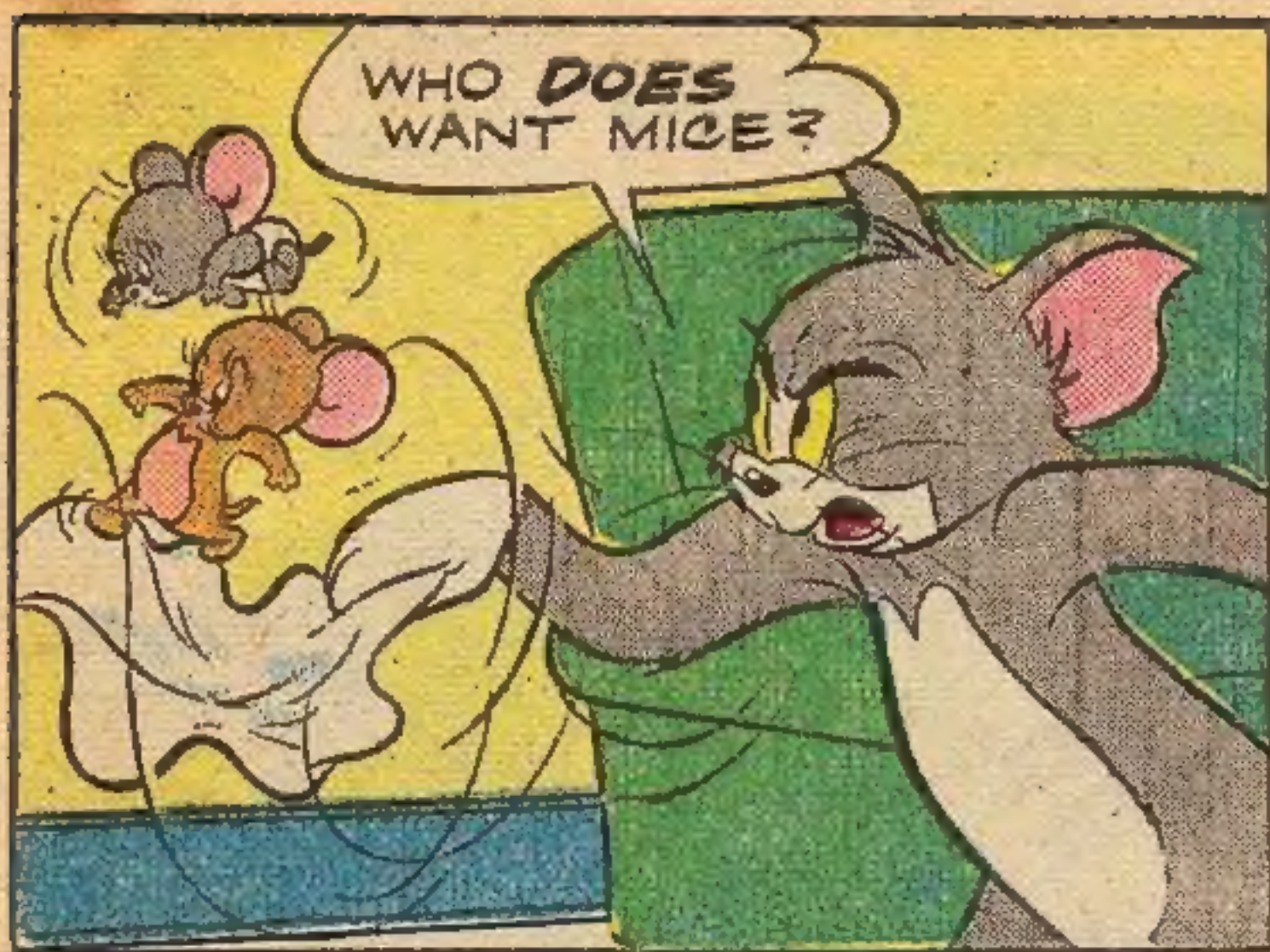


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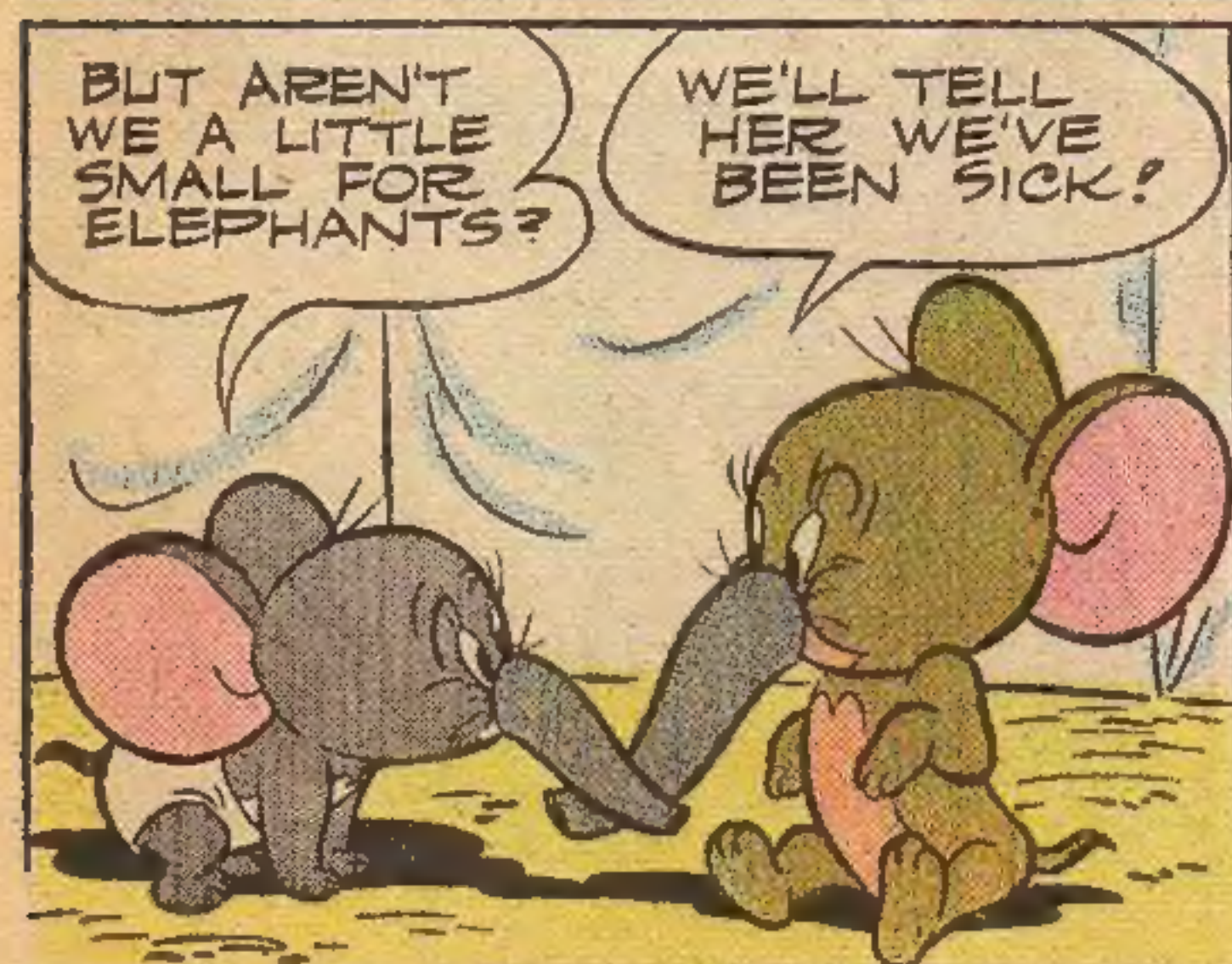
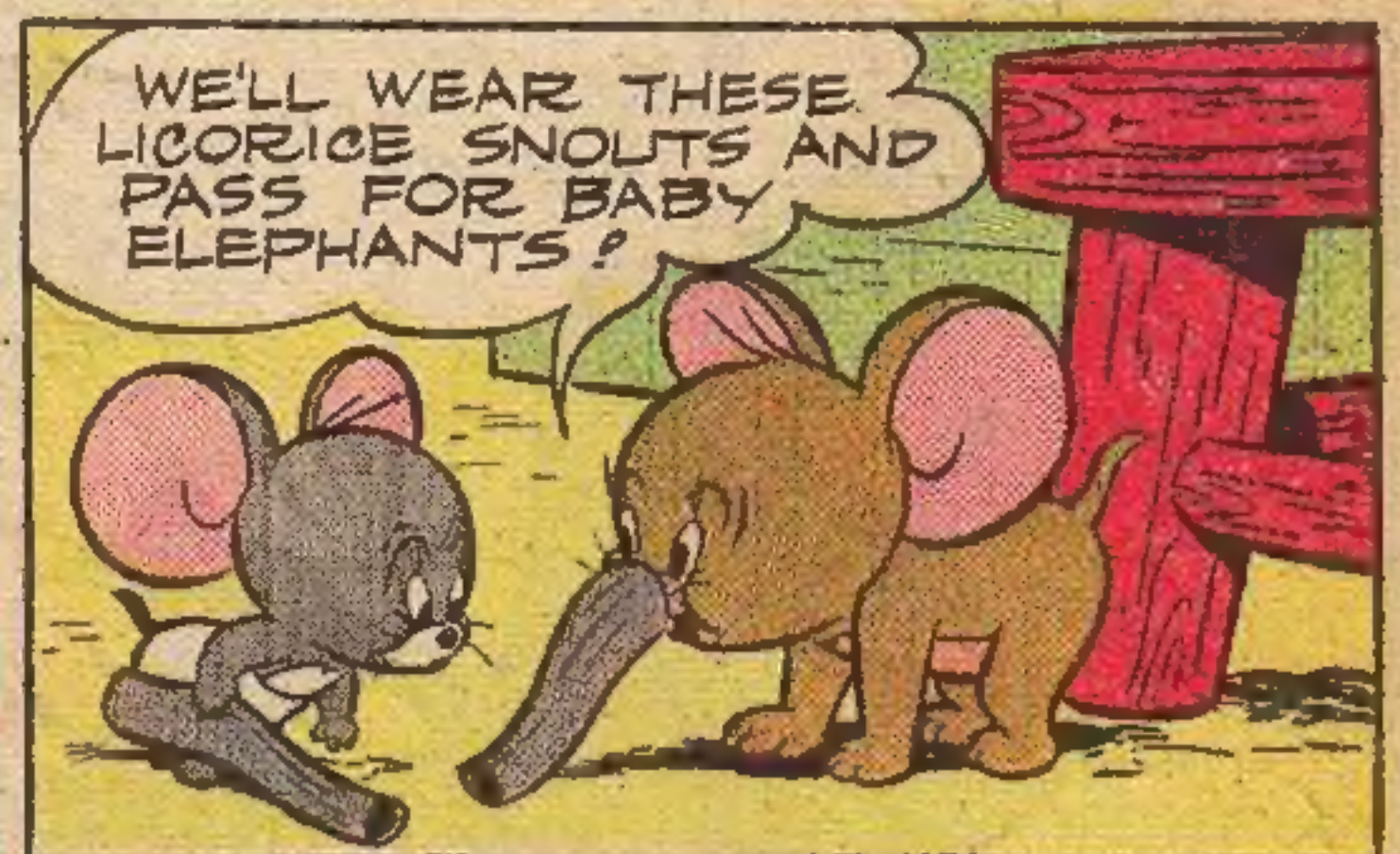
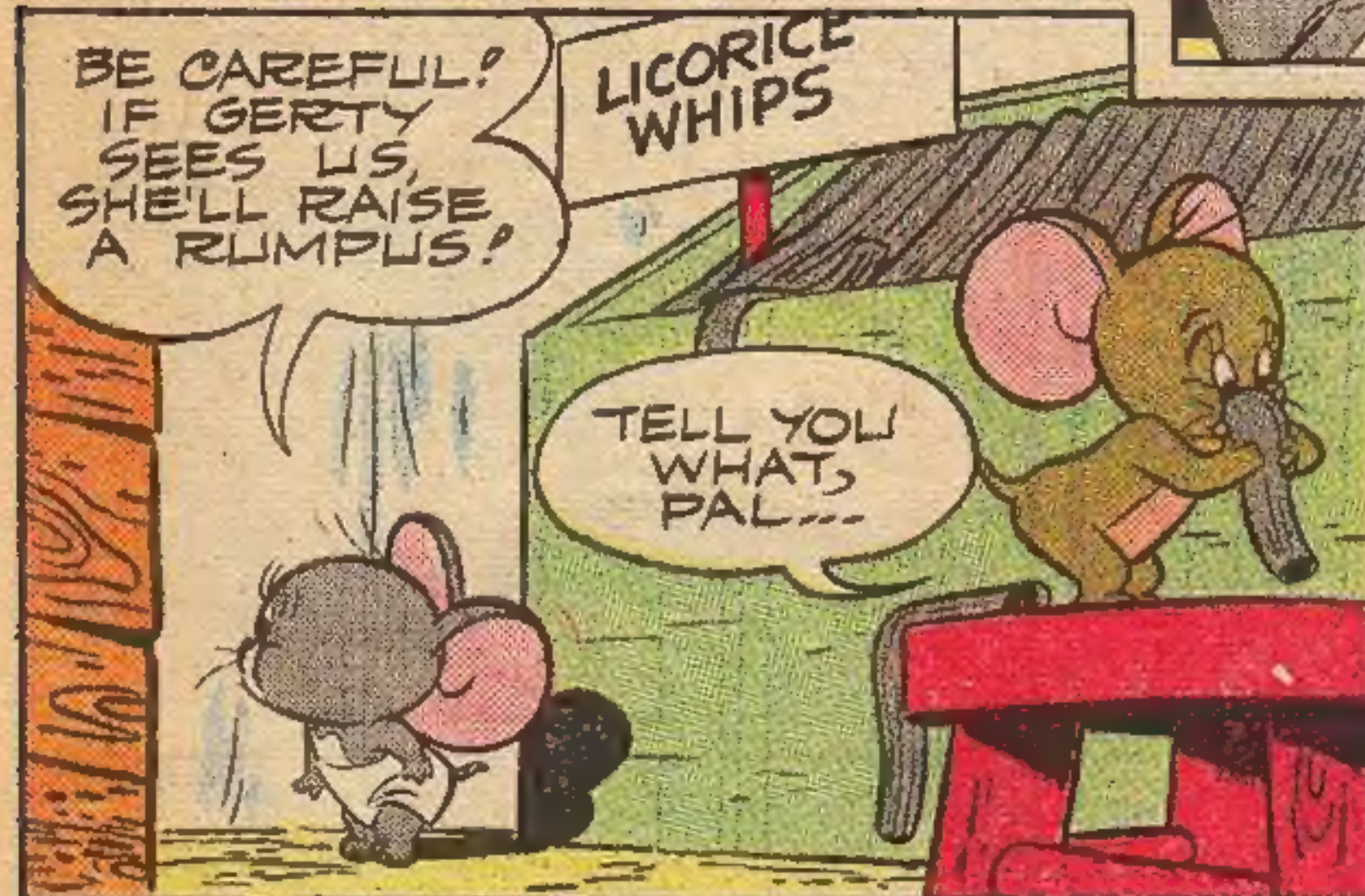
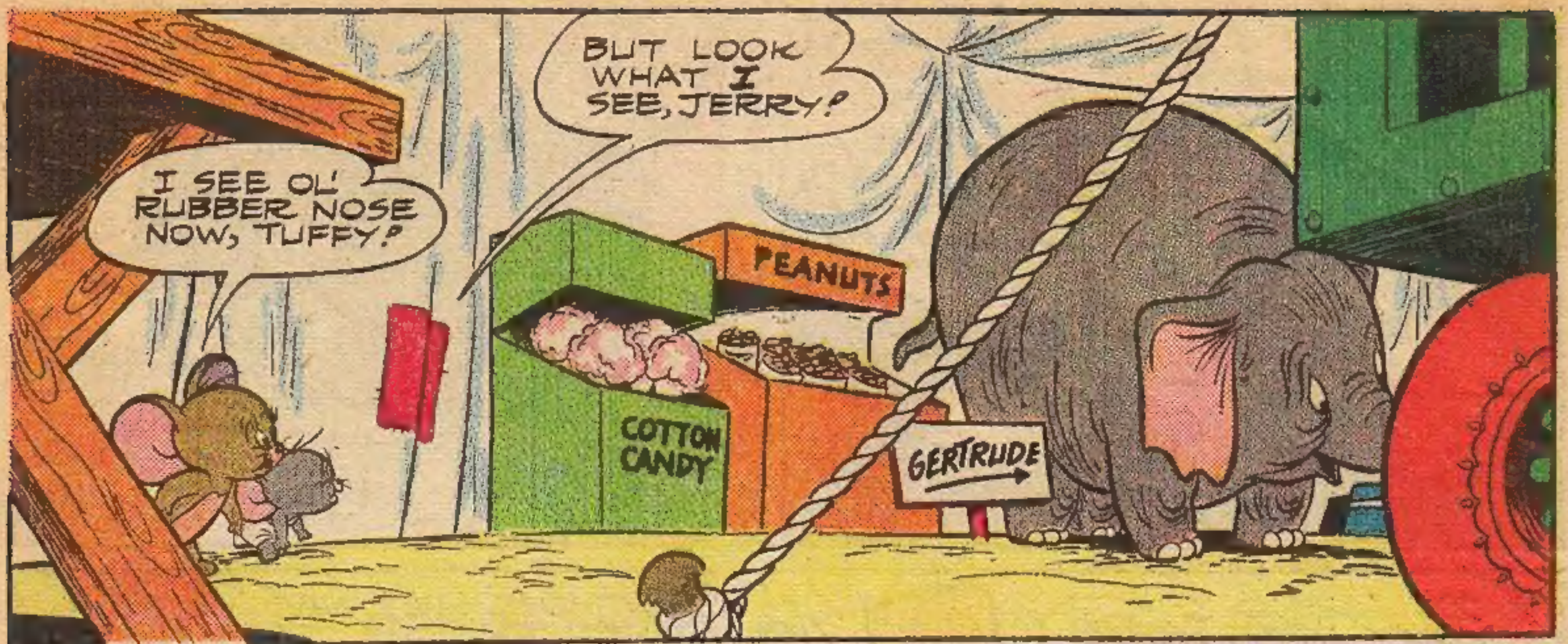
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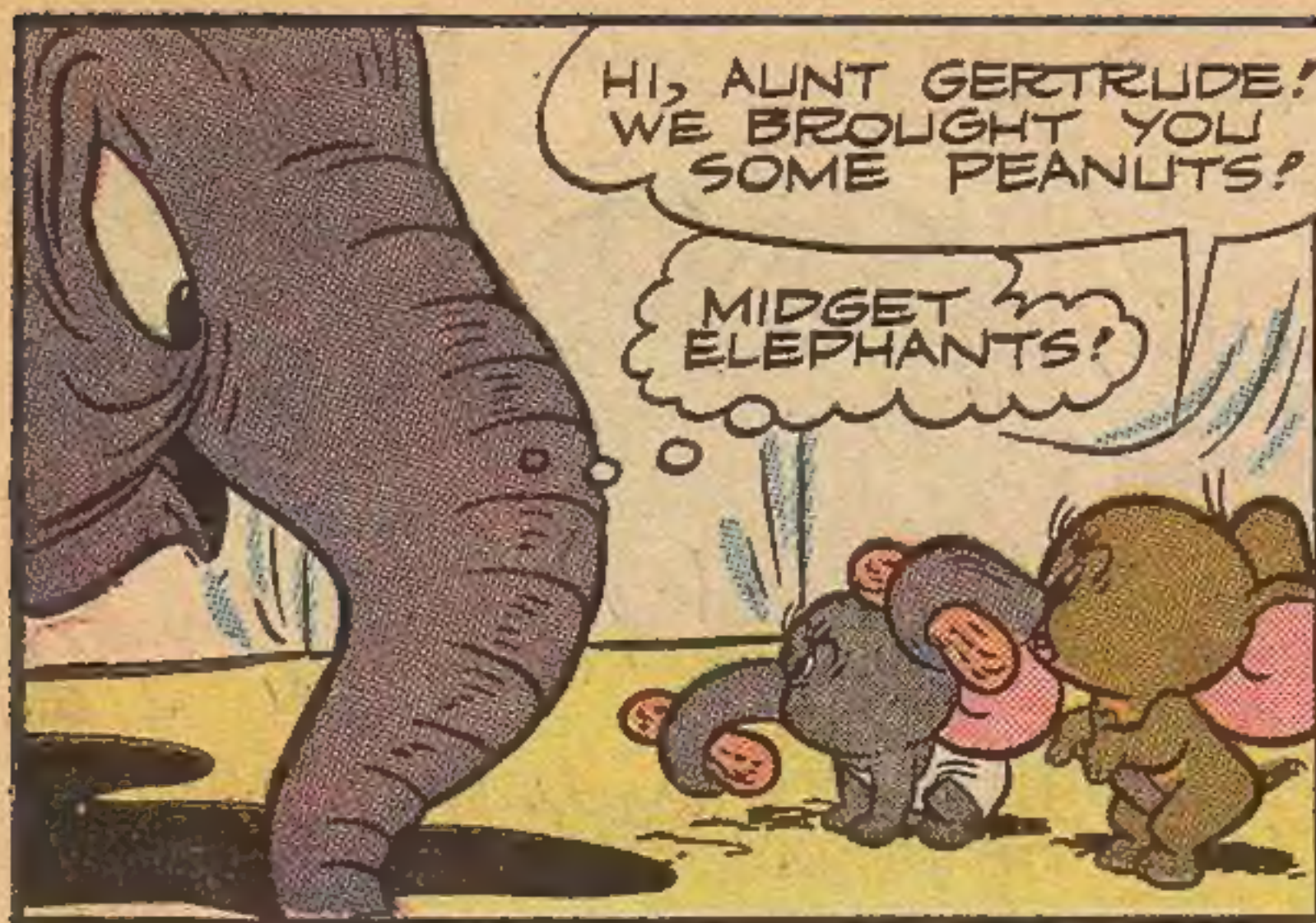






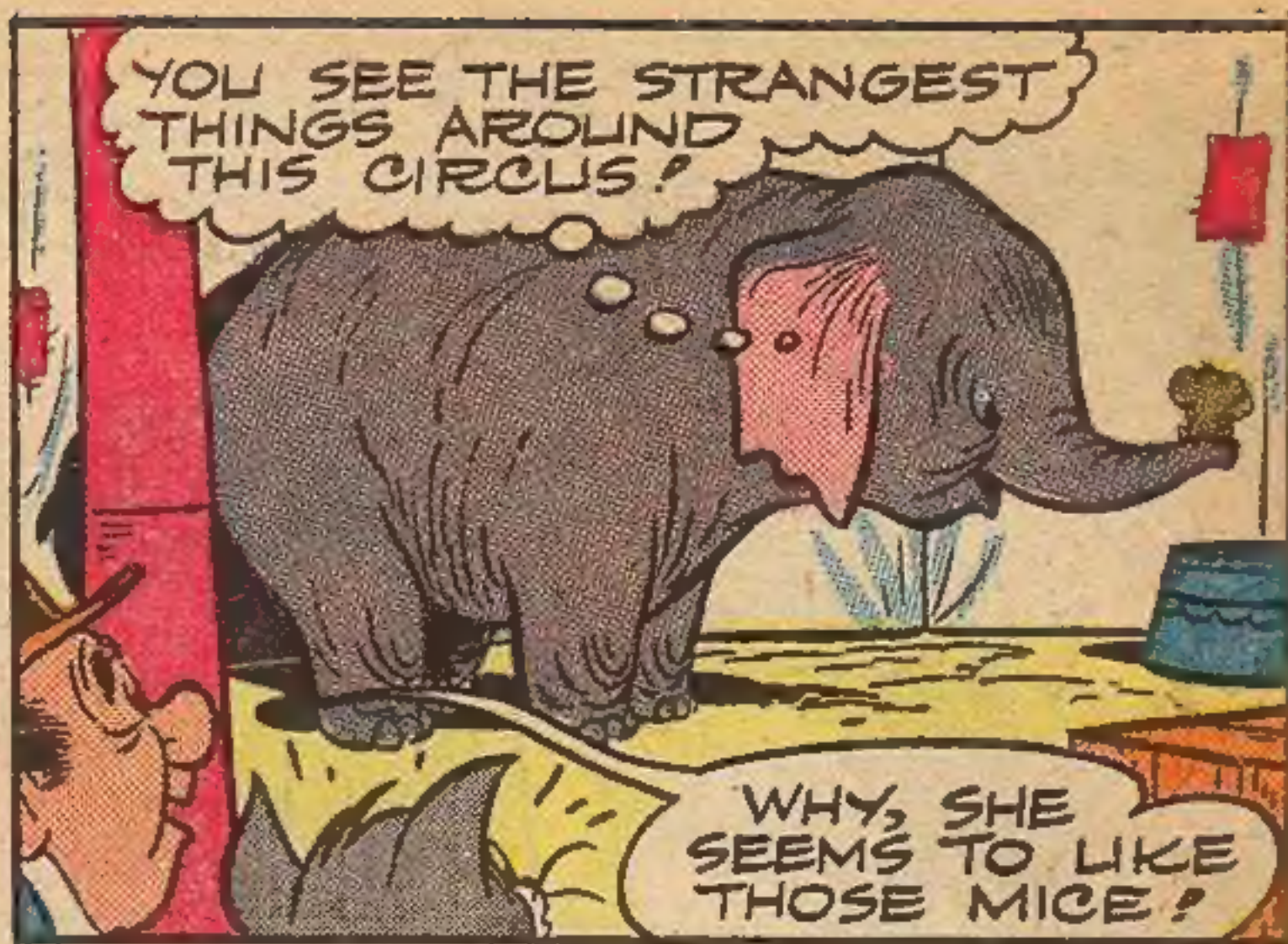






HI, AUNT GERTRUDE!  
WE BROUGHT YOU  
SOME PEANUTS!

MIDGET  
ELEPHANTS!



YOU SEE THE STRANGEST  
THINGS AROUND  
THIS CIRCUS!

WHY, SHE  
SEEMS TO LIKE  
THOSE MICE!

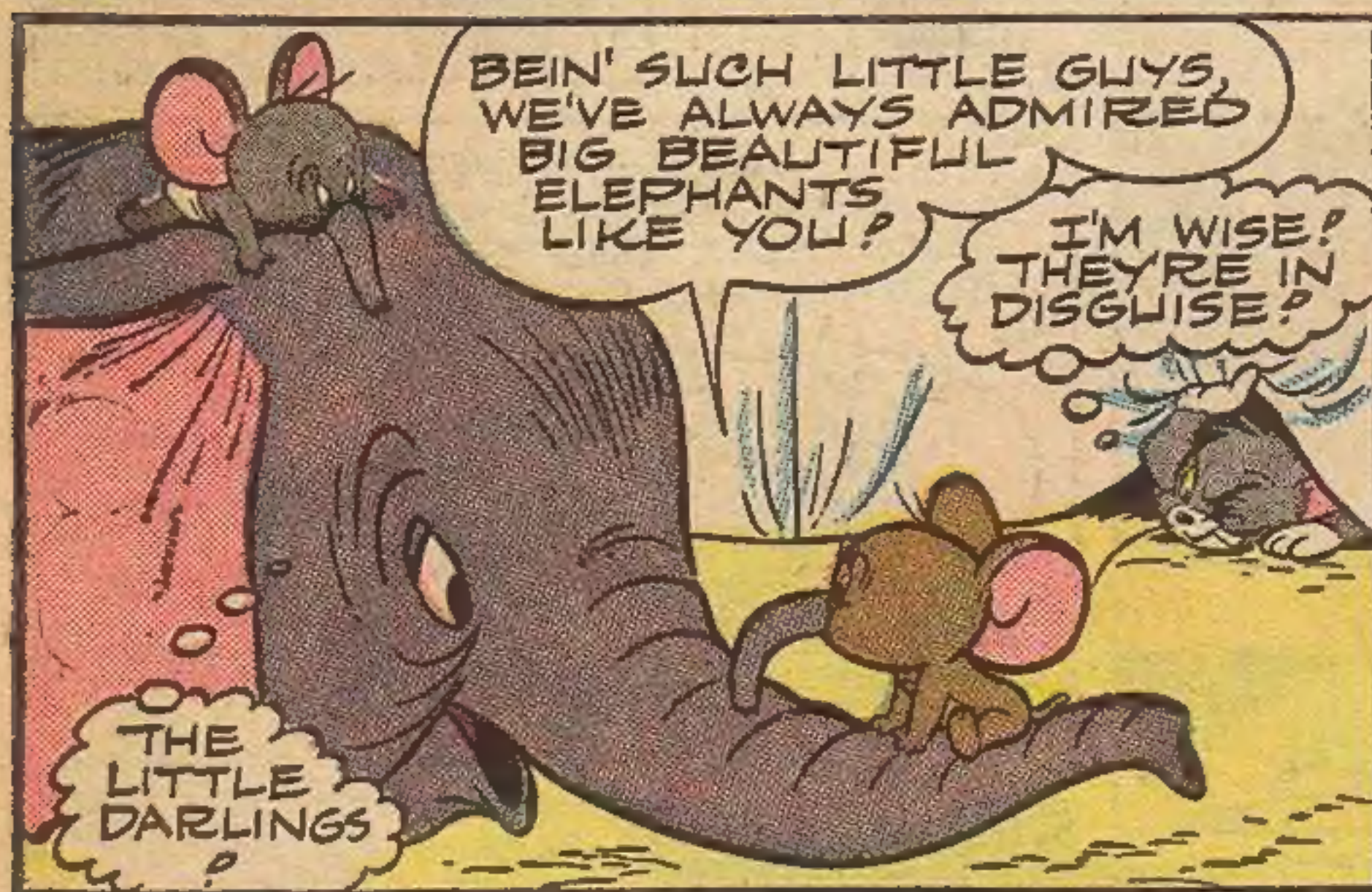


I'M AFRAID I  
WON'T NEED YOUR  
SERVICES!

SOMETHING'S  
SCREWY  
HERE!



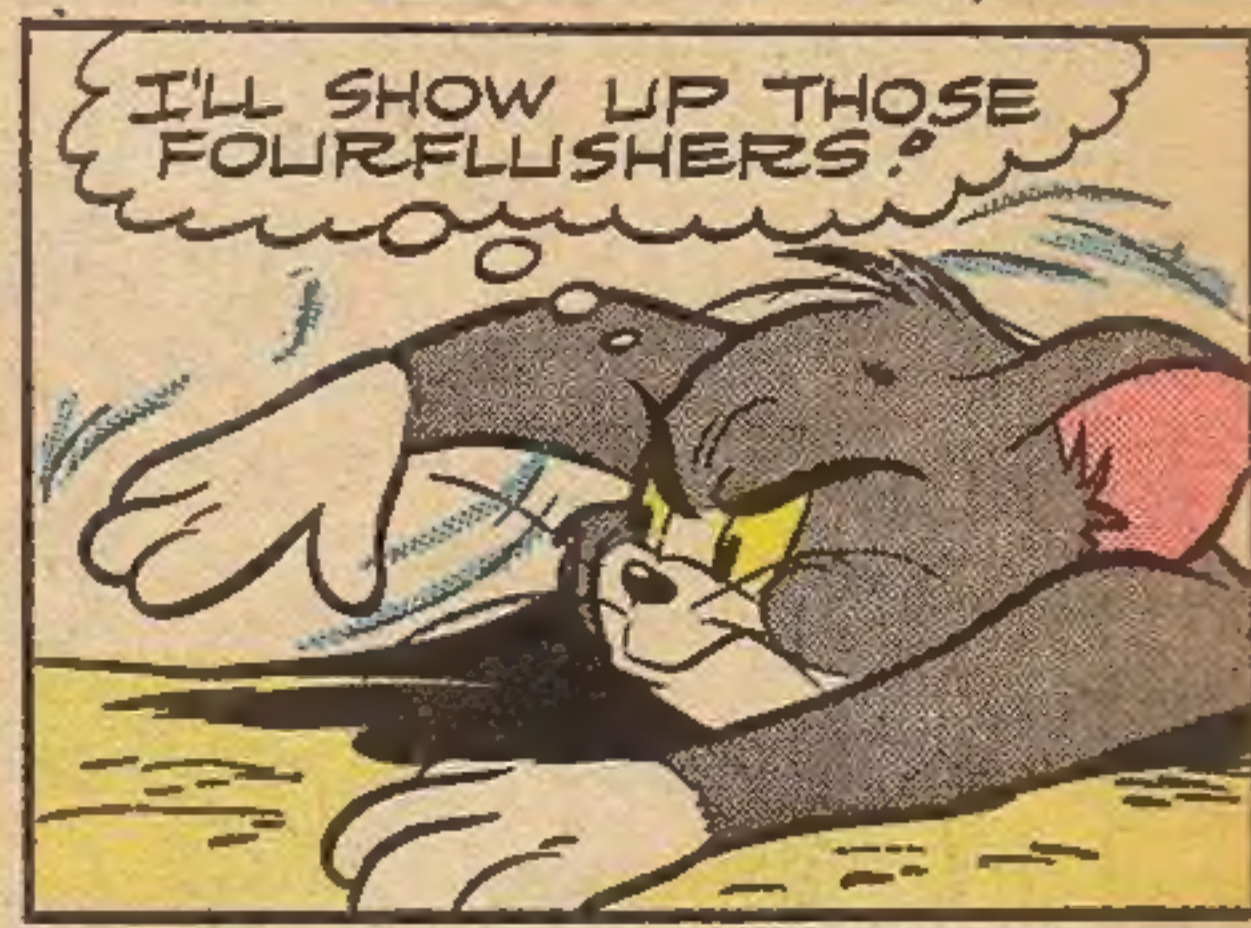
THOSE MICE ARE  
UP TO SOME TRICK,  
AND I'M GONNA  
SEE WHAT IT IS!



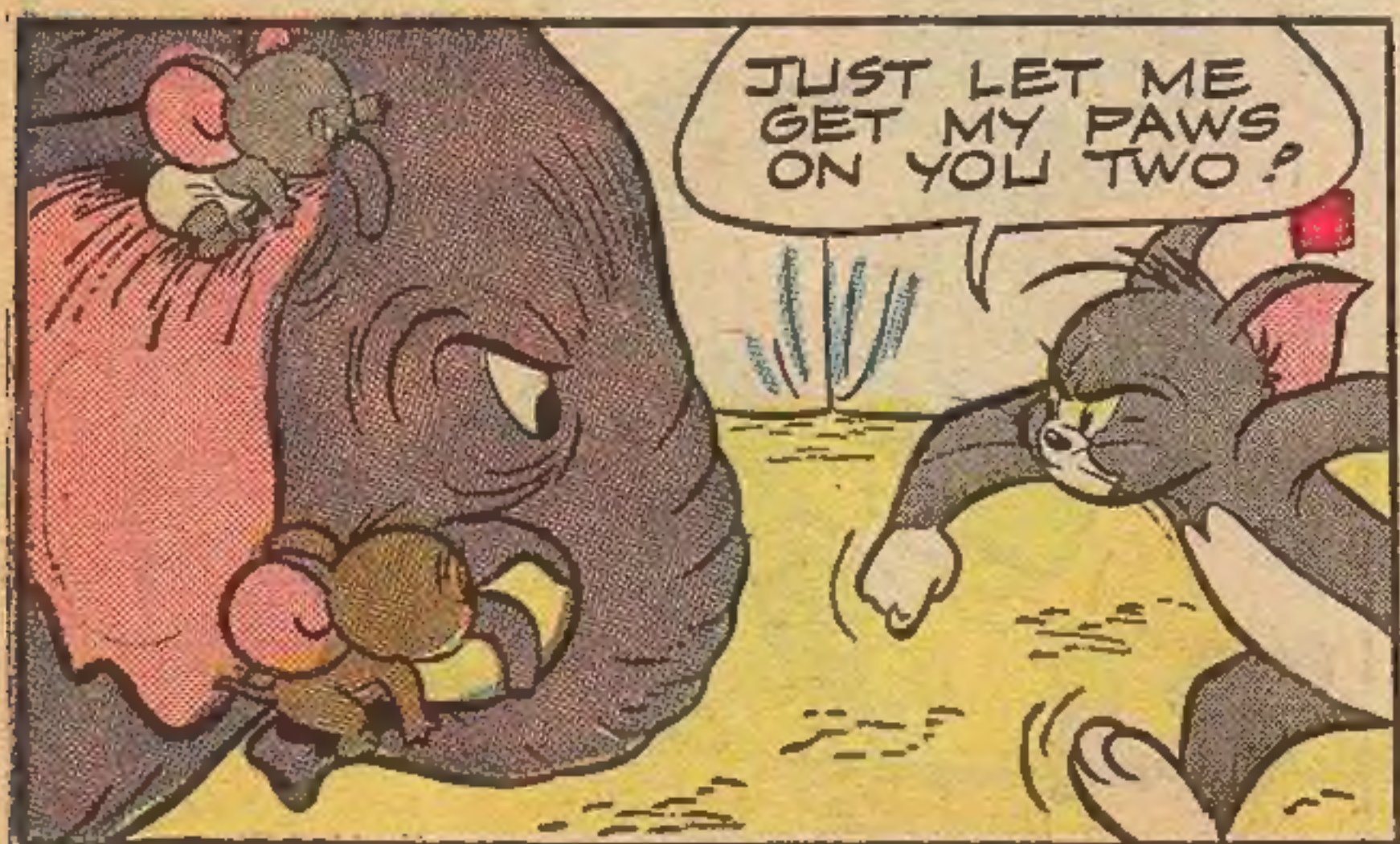
BEIN' SUCH LITTLE GUYS,  
WE'VE ALWAYS ADMIRER  
BIG BEAUTIFUL  
ELEPHANTS  
LIKE YOU!

I'M WISE!  
THEY'RE IN  
DISGUISE!

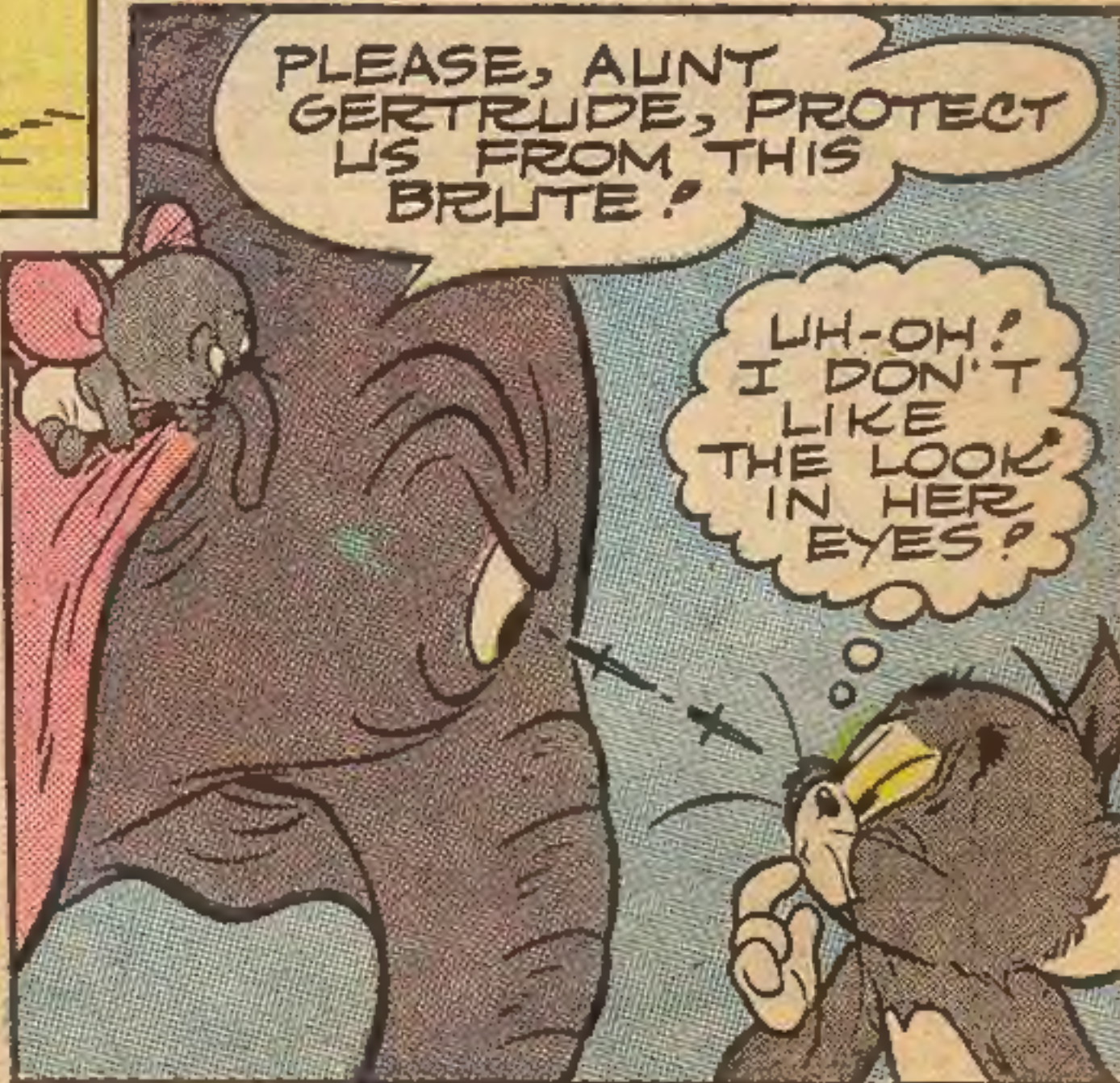
THE  
LITTLE  
DARLINGS!



I'LL SHOW UP THOSE  
FOURFLUSHERS!



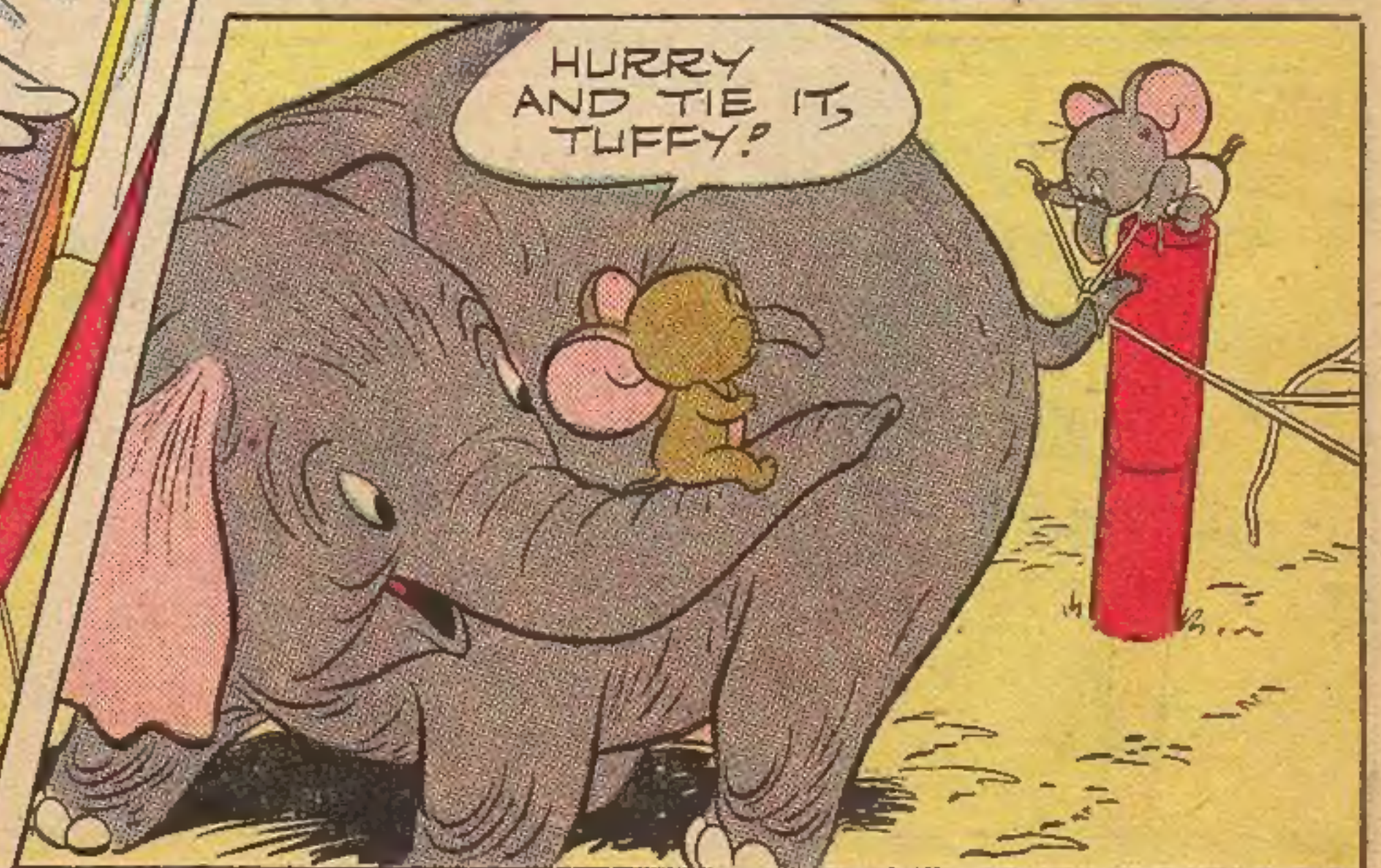
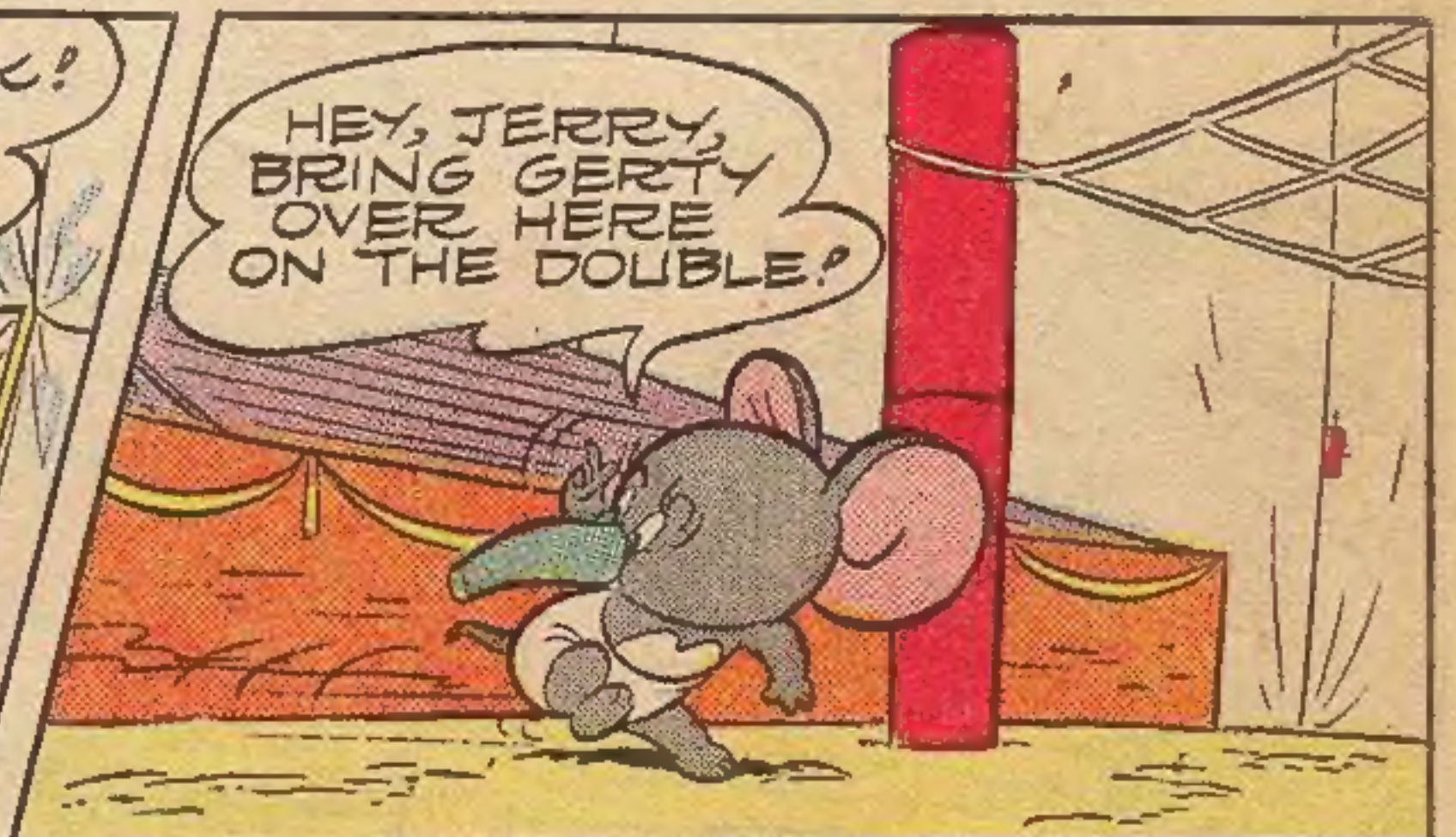
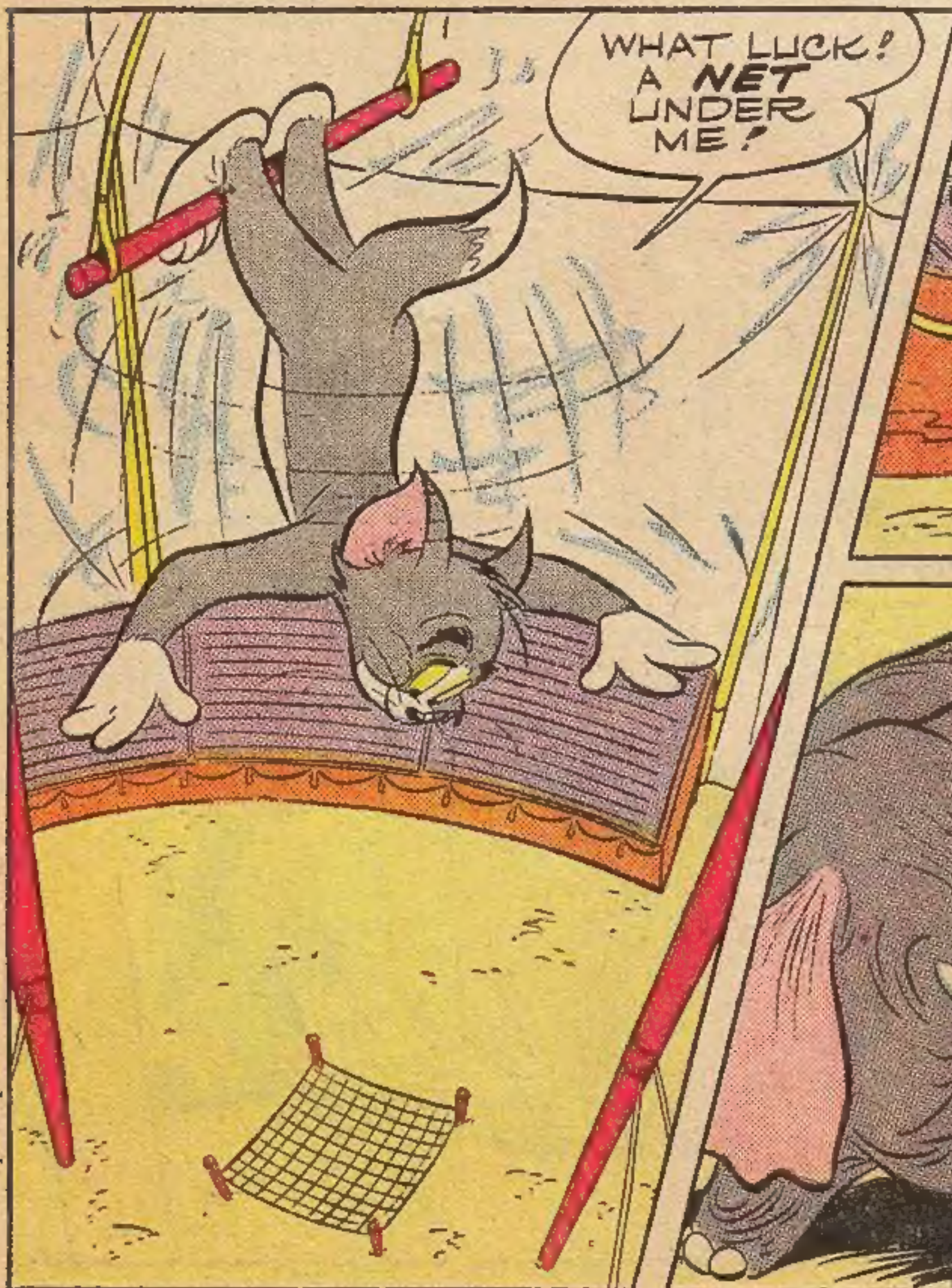
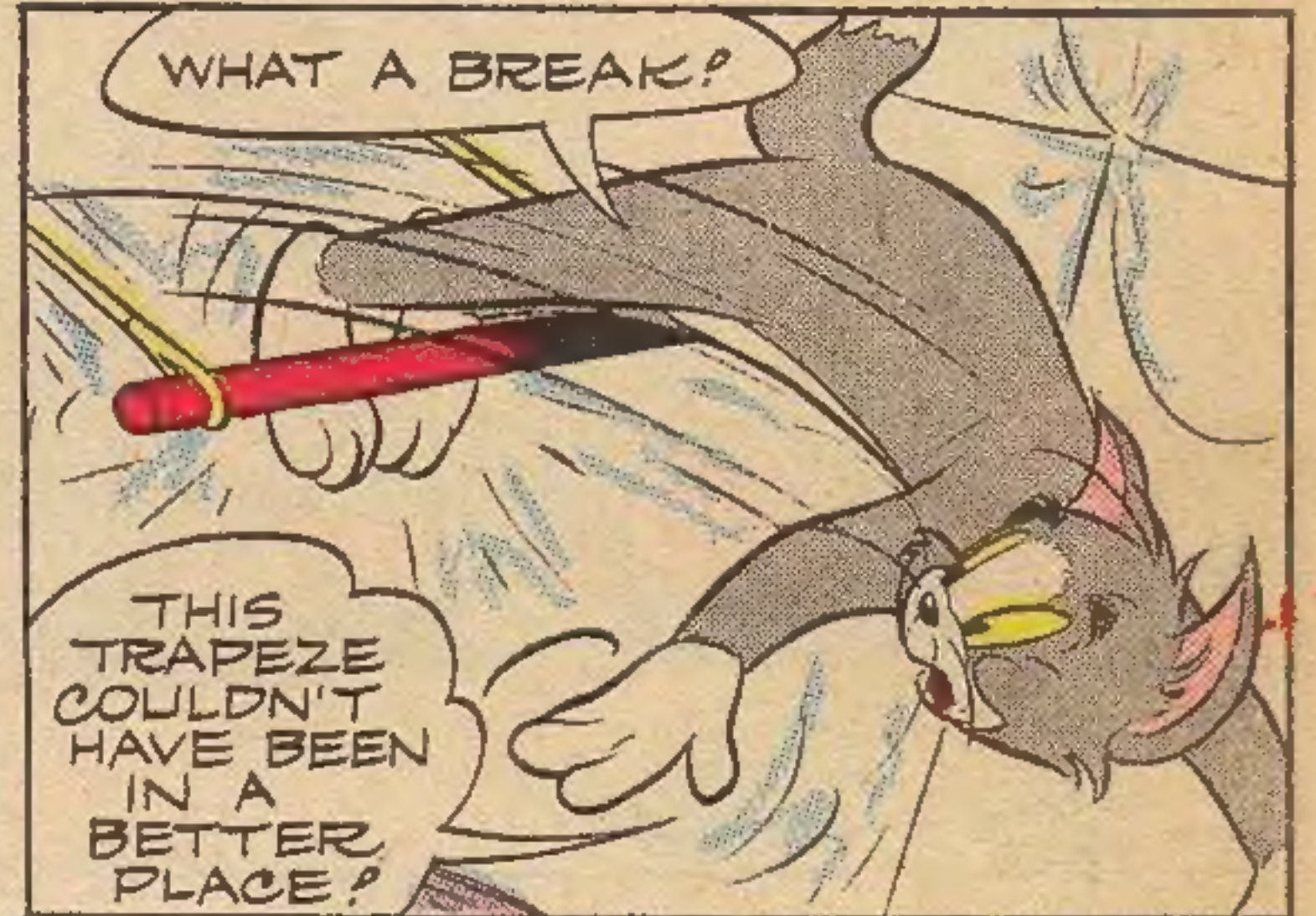
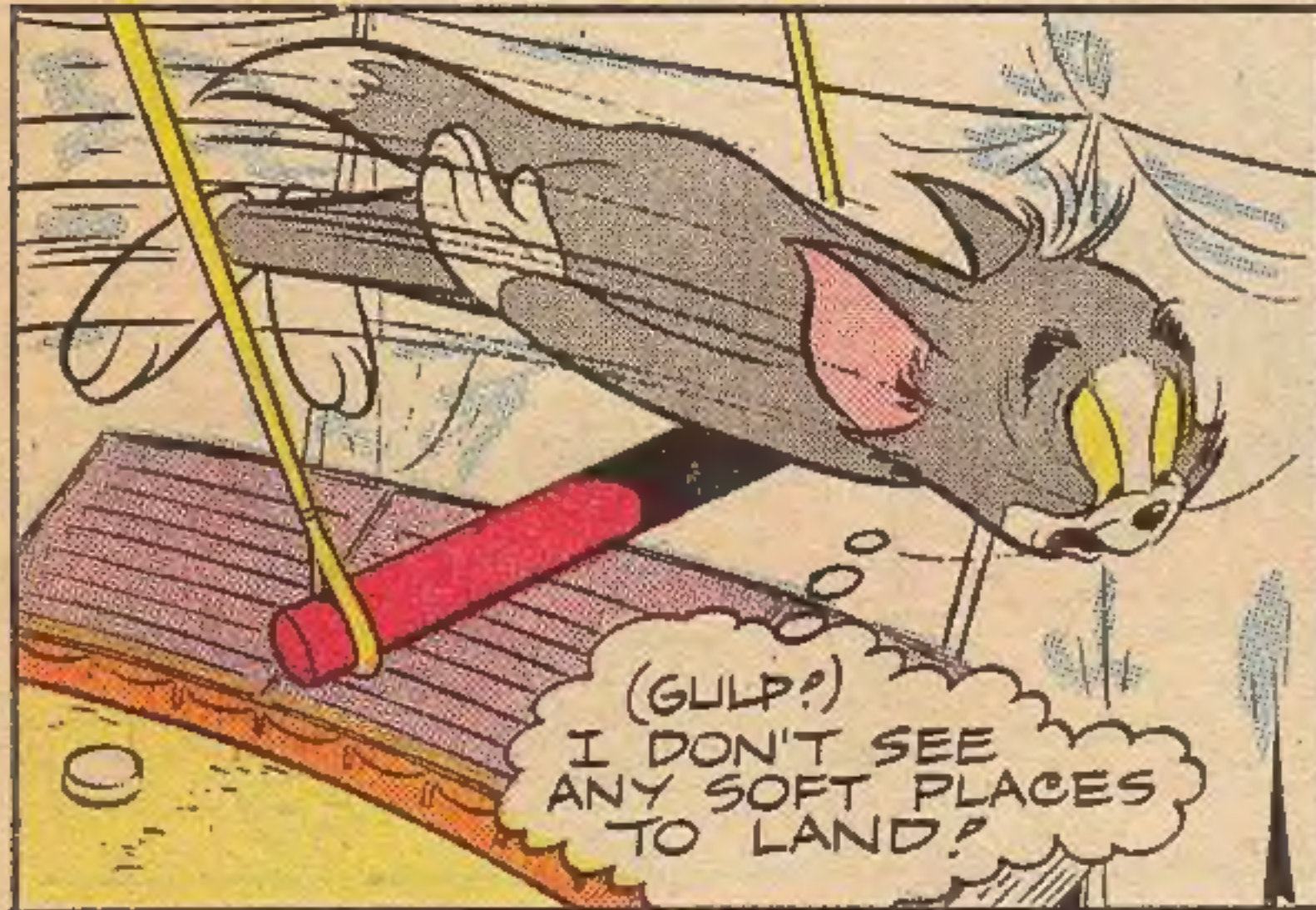
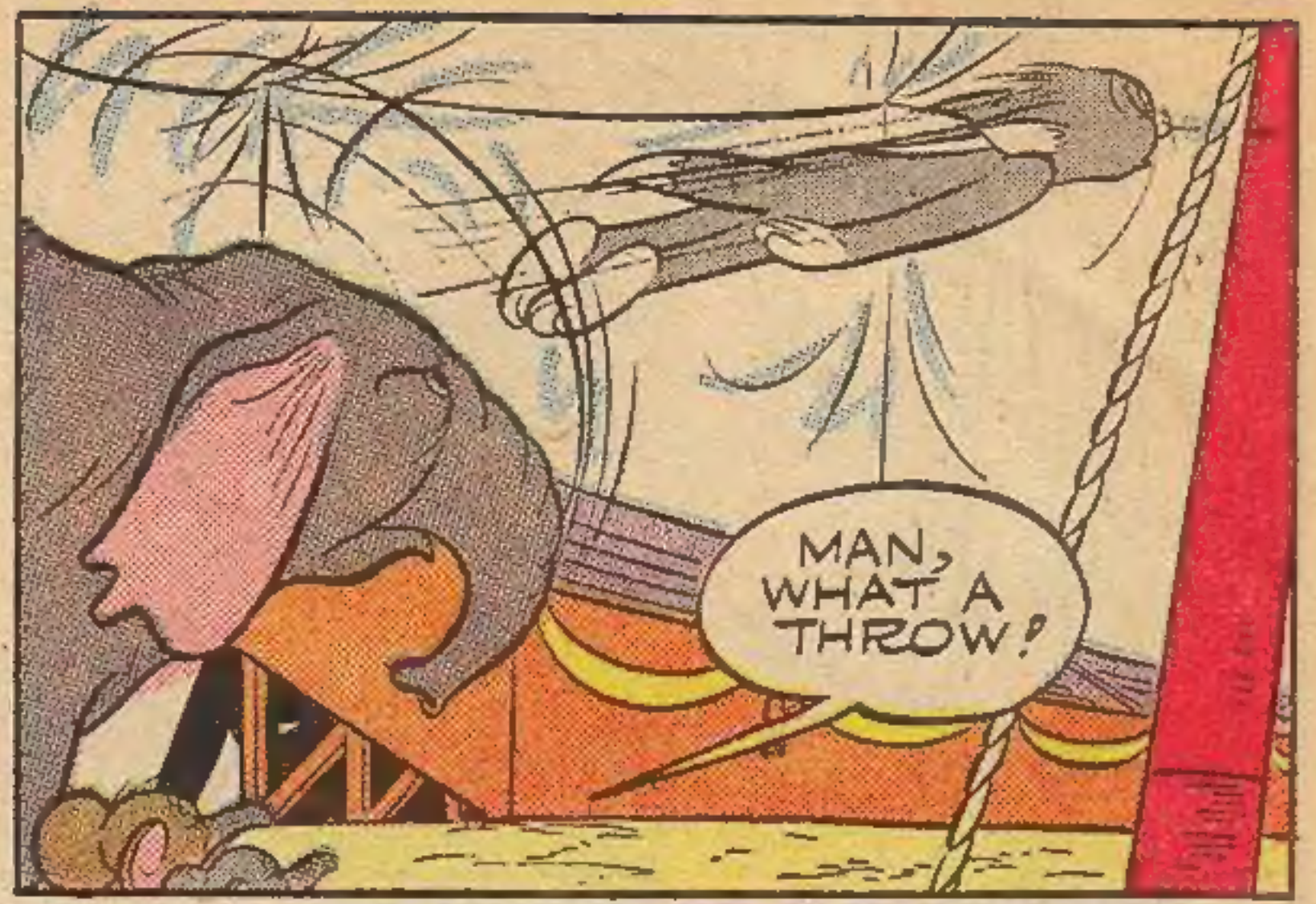
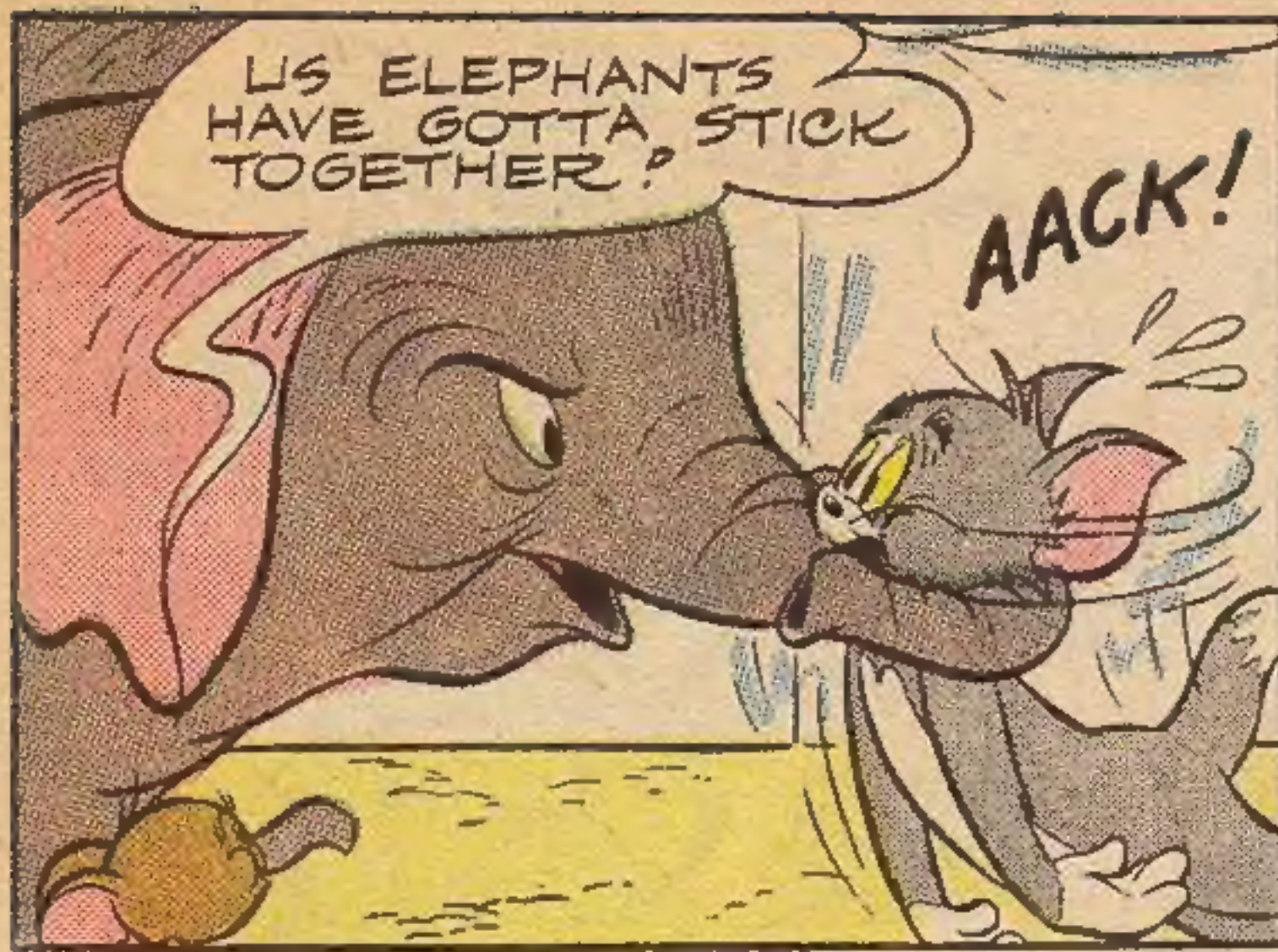
JUST LET ME  
GET MY PAWS  
ON YOU TWO!



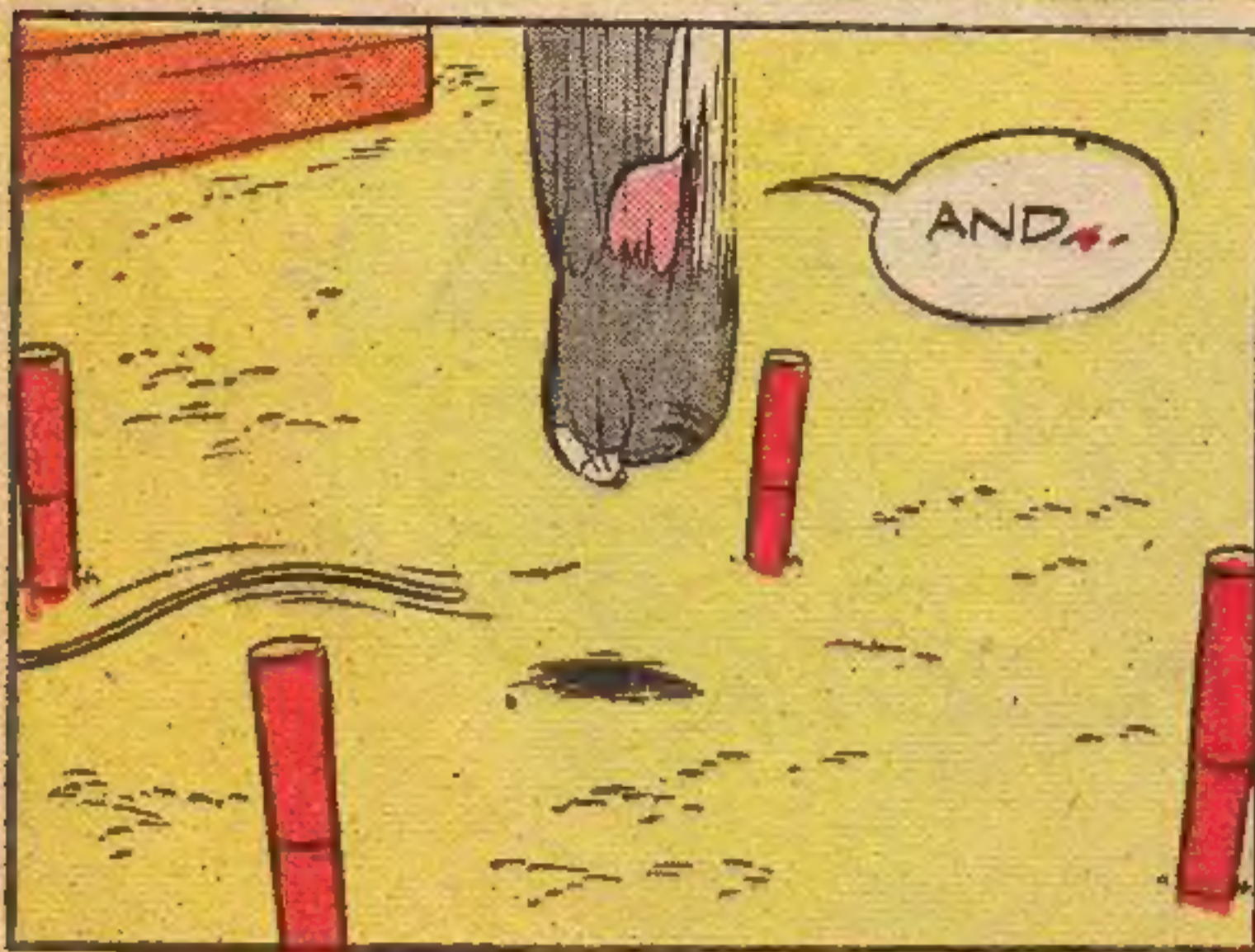
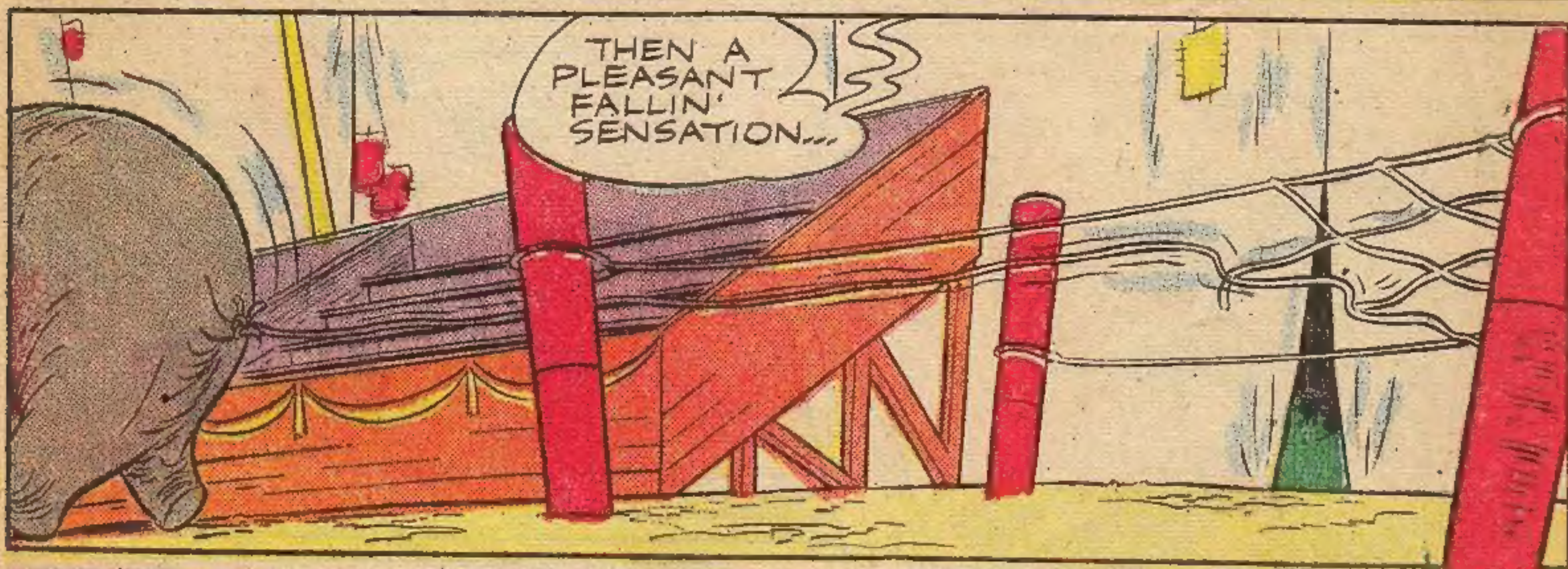
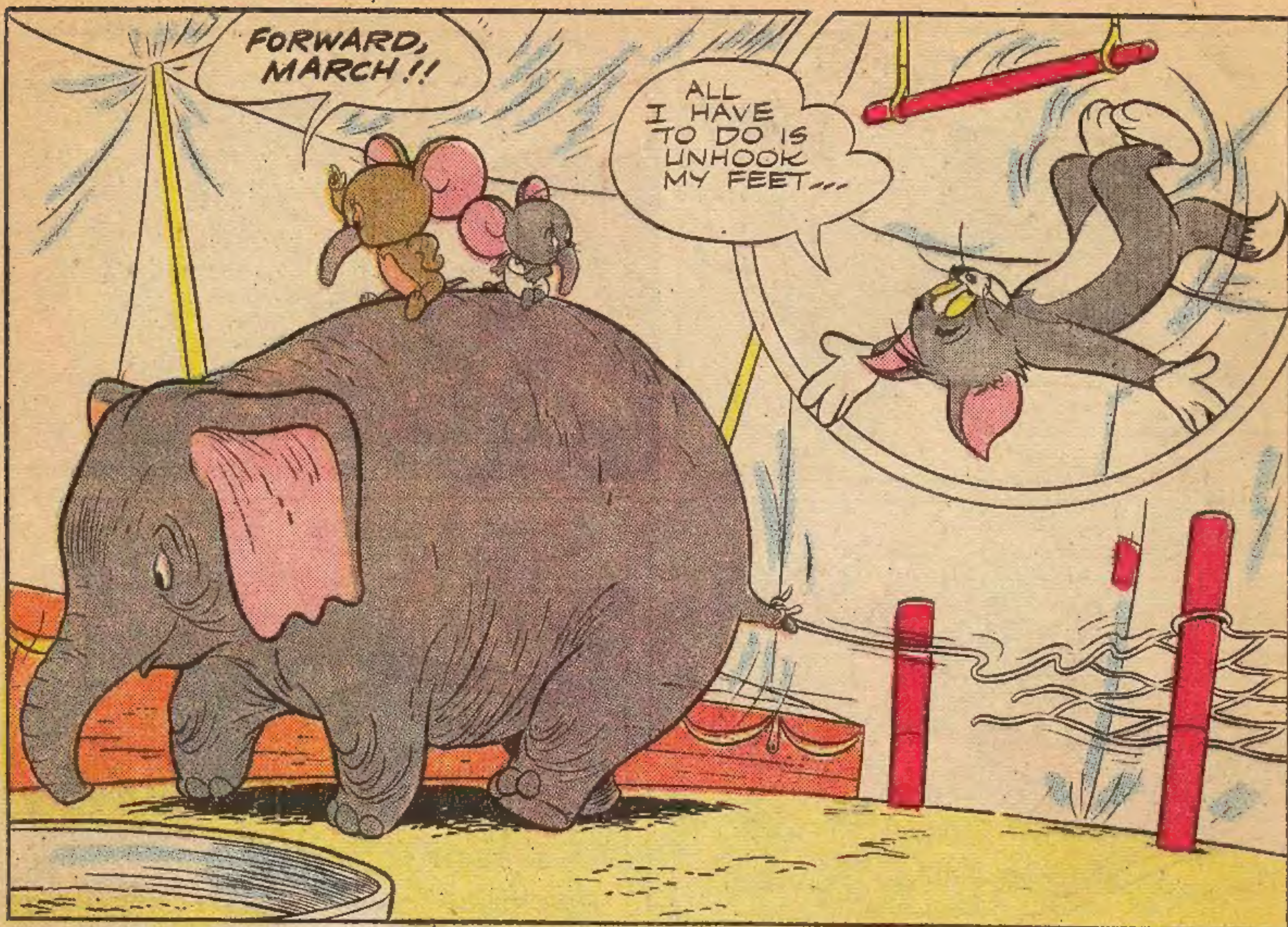
PLEASE, AUNT  
GERTRUDE, PROTECT  
US FROM THIS  
BRUTE!

UH-OH!  
I DON'T  
LIKE  
THE LOOK  
IN HER  
EYES!





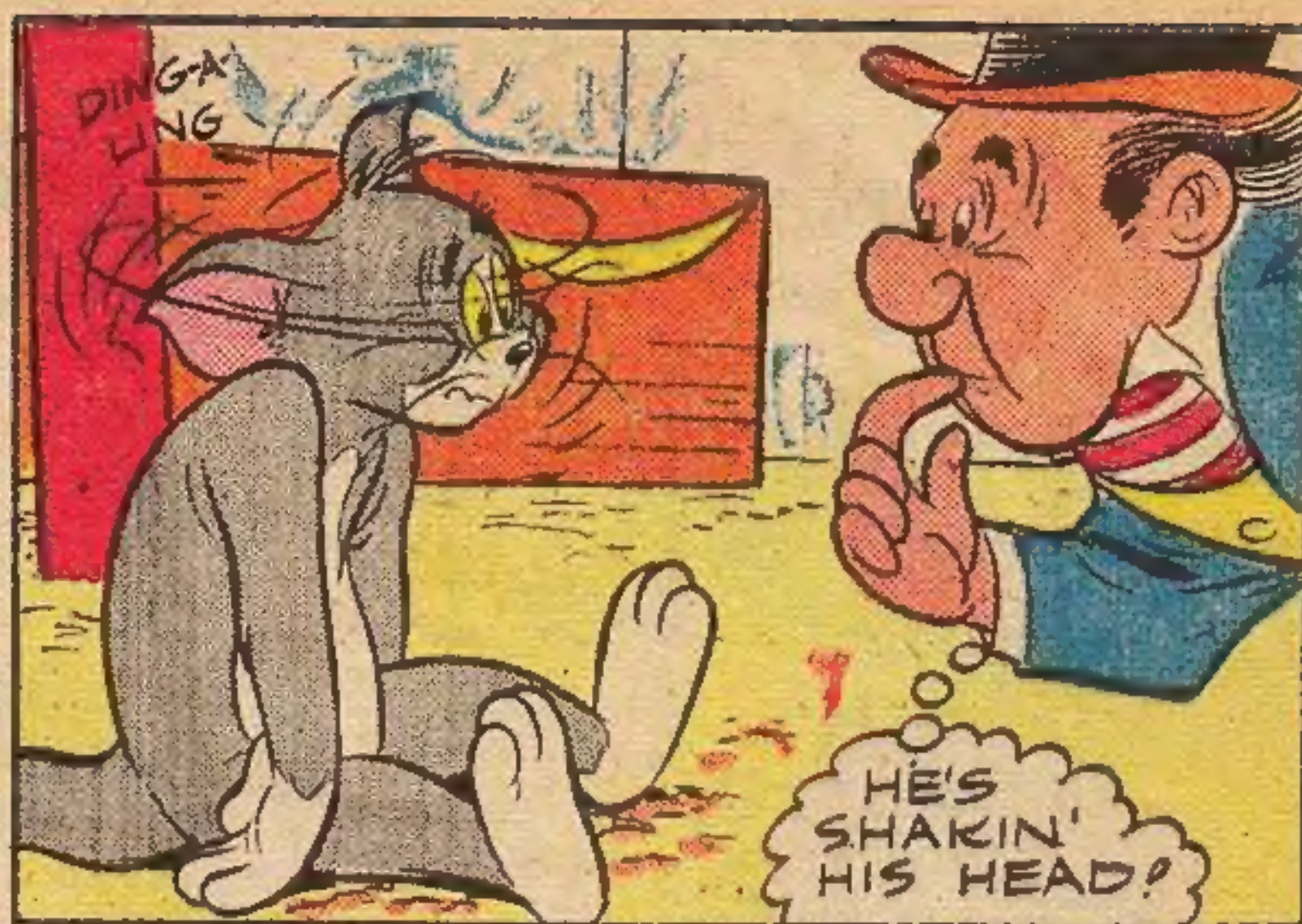




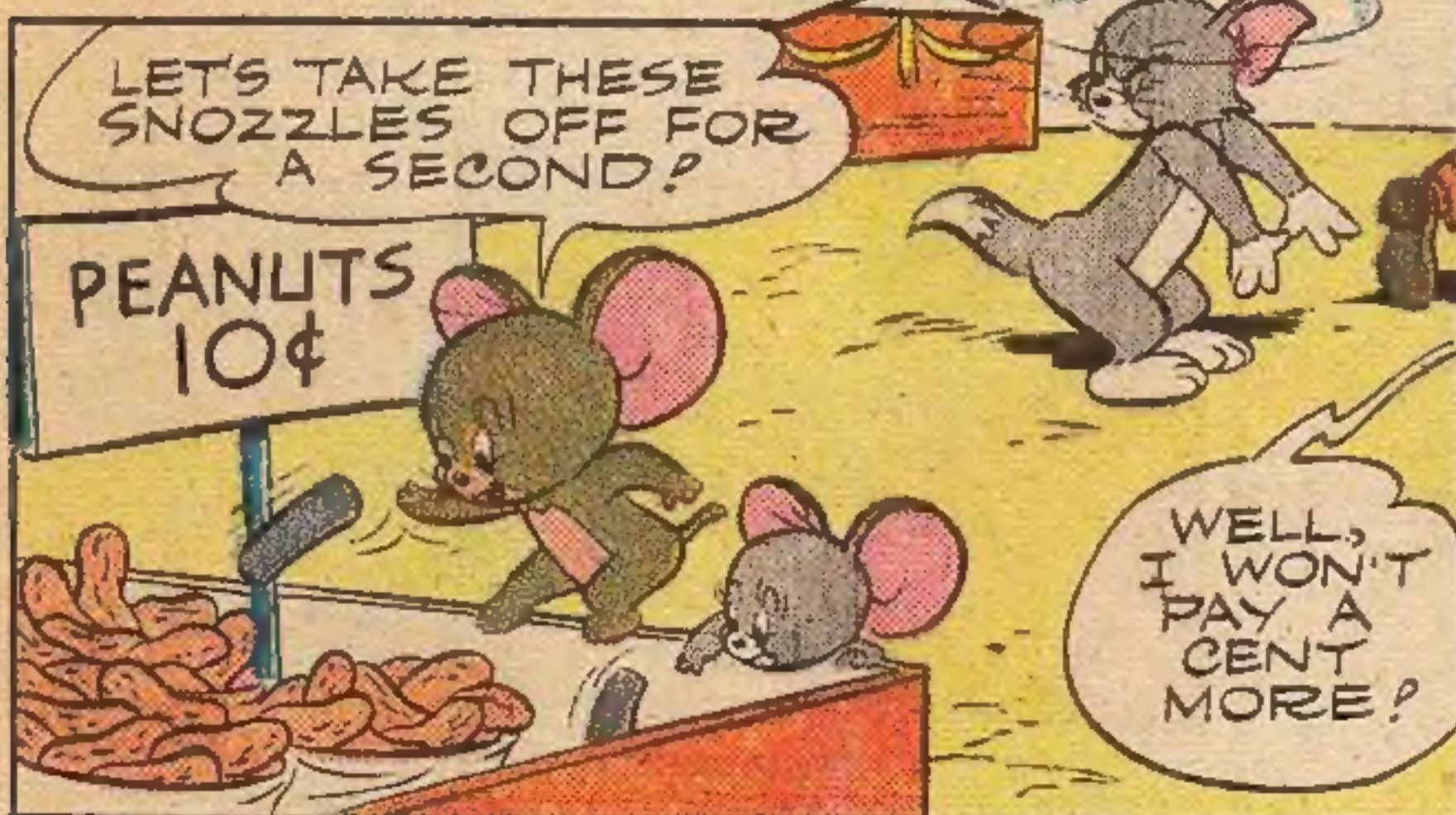




I'LL PAY YOU A THOUSAND A WEEK FOR THAT ACT!



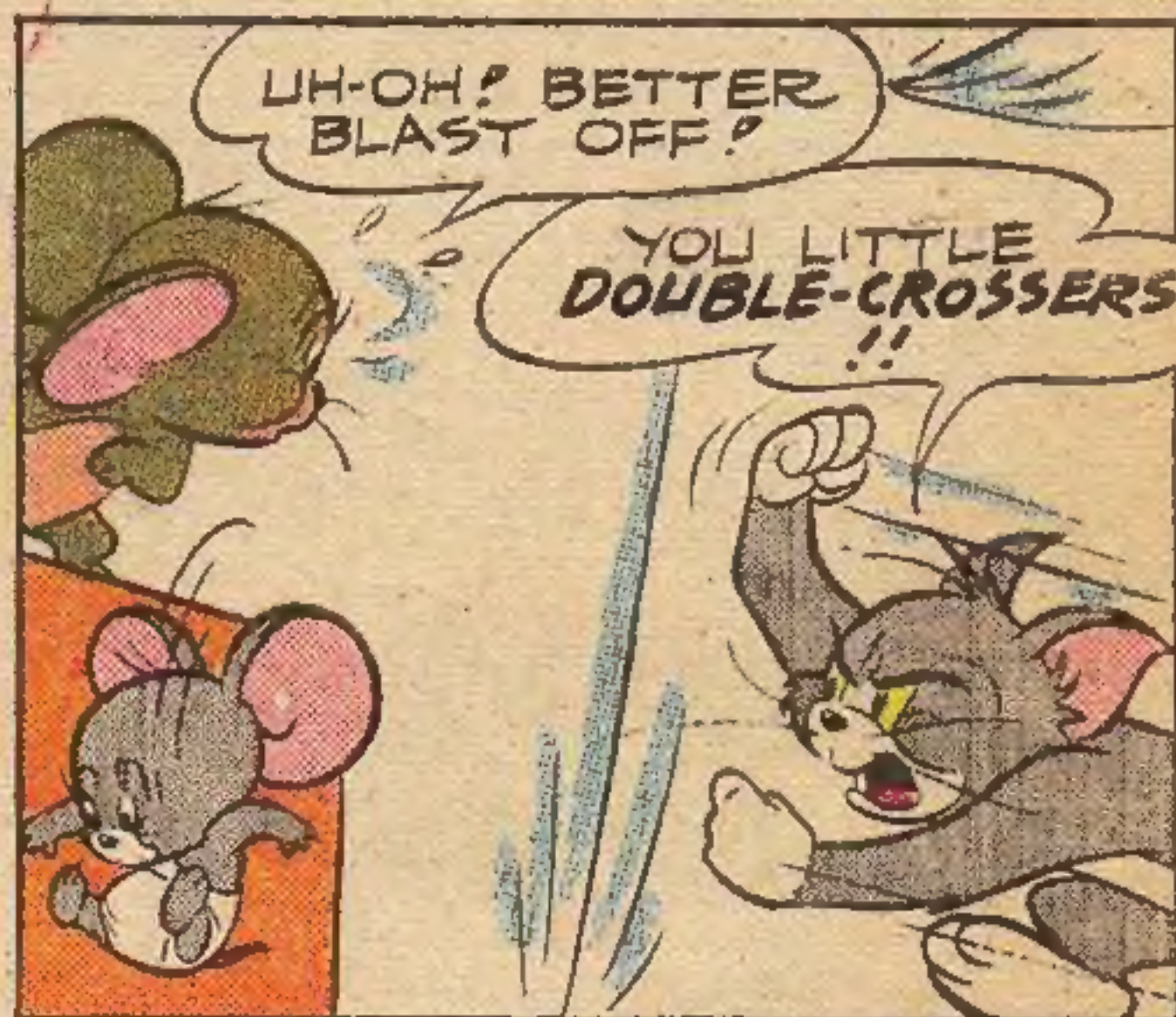
HE'S SHAKIN' HIS HEAD!



LET'S TAKE THESE SNOZZLES OFF FOR A SECOND!

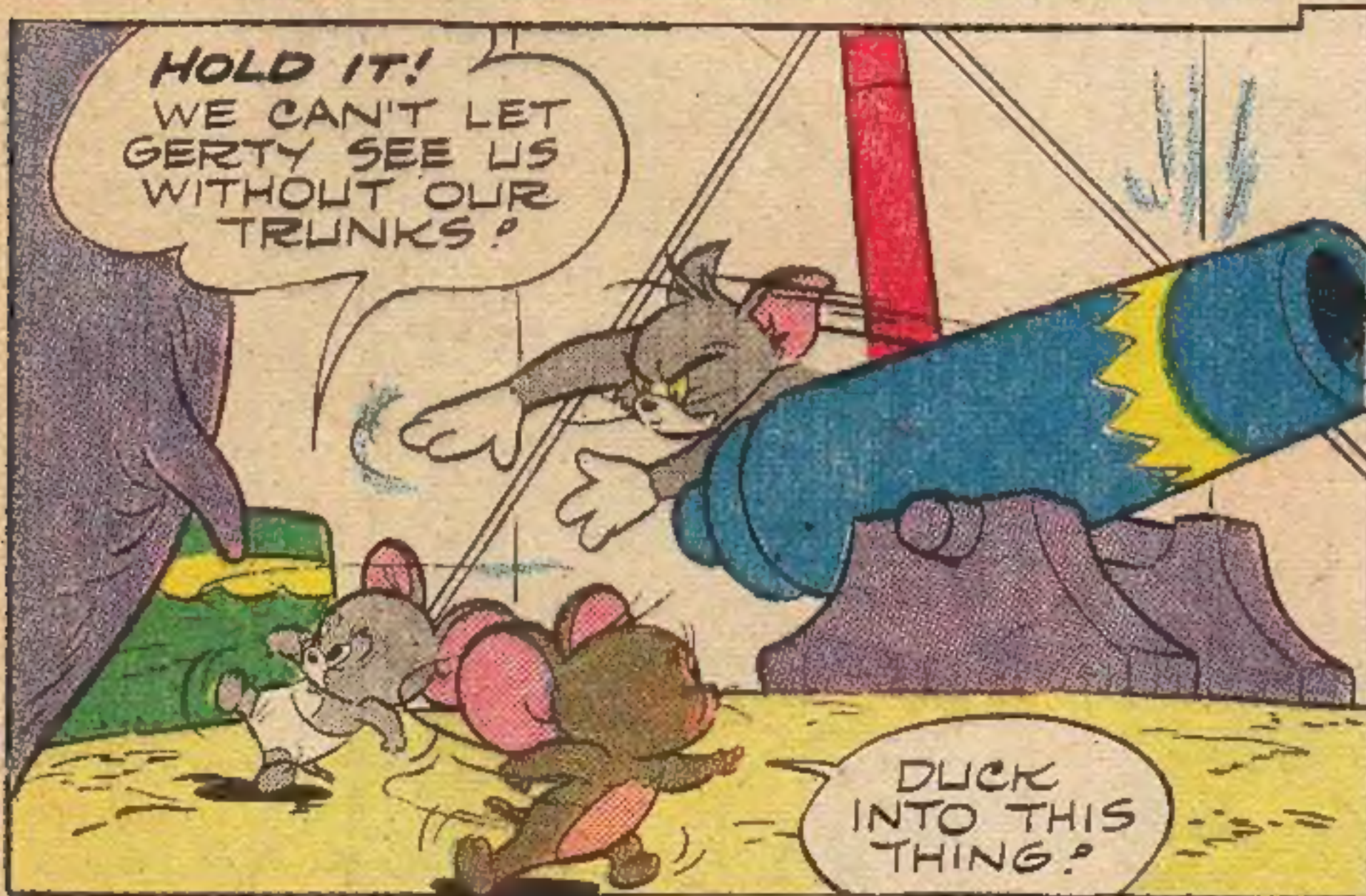
PEANUTS  
10¢

WELL, I WON'T PAY A CENT MORE!



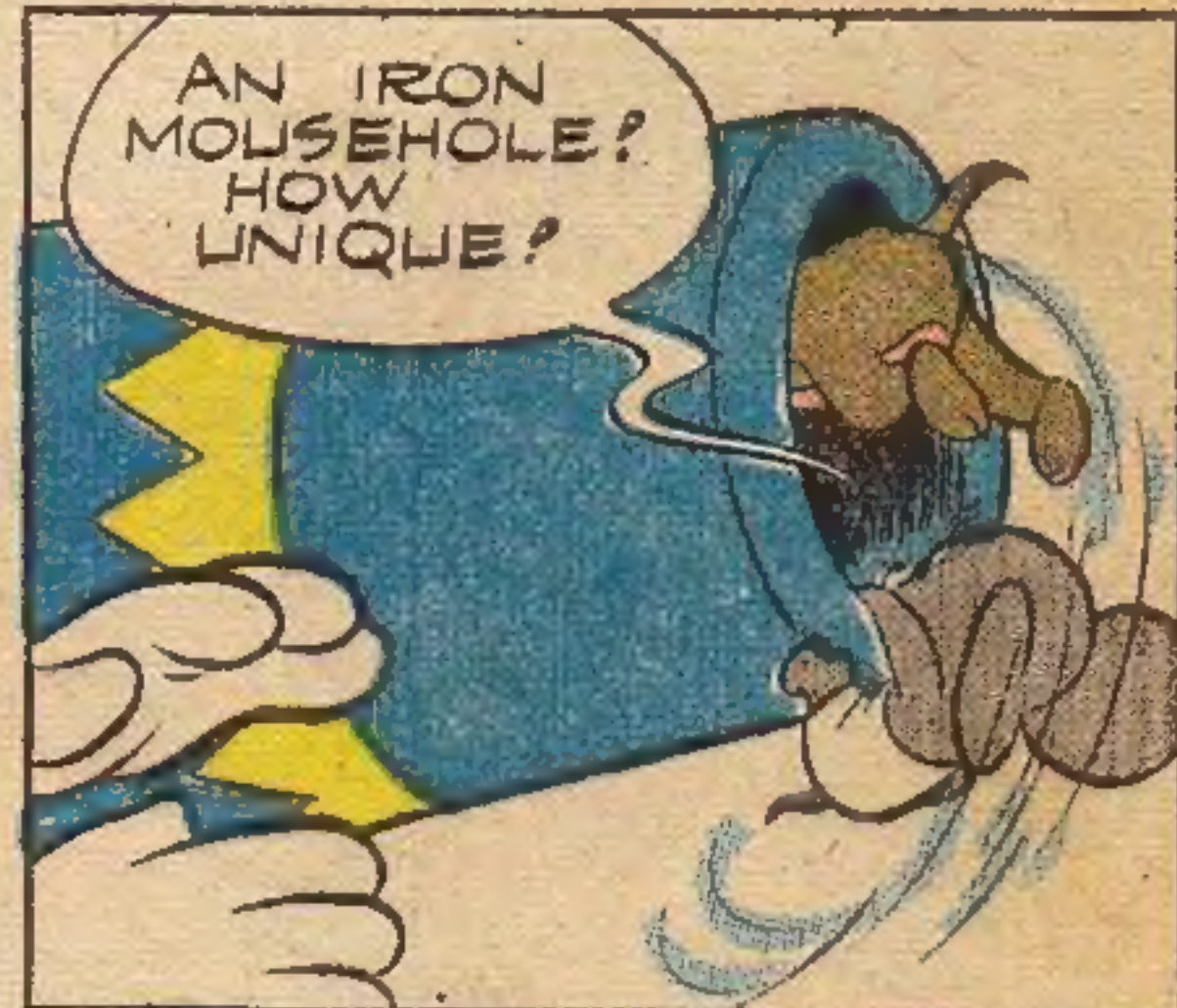
UH-OH! BETTER BLAST OFF!

YOU LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSERS!!



HOLD IT!  
WE CAN'T LET GERTY SEE US WITHOUT OUR TRUNKS!

DUCK INTO THIS THING!

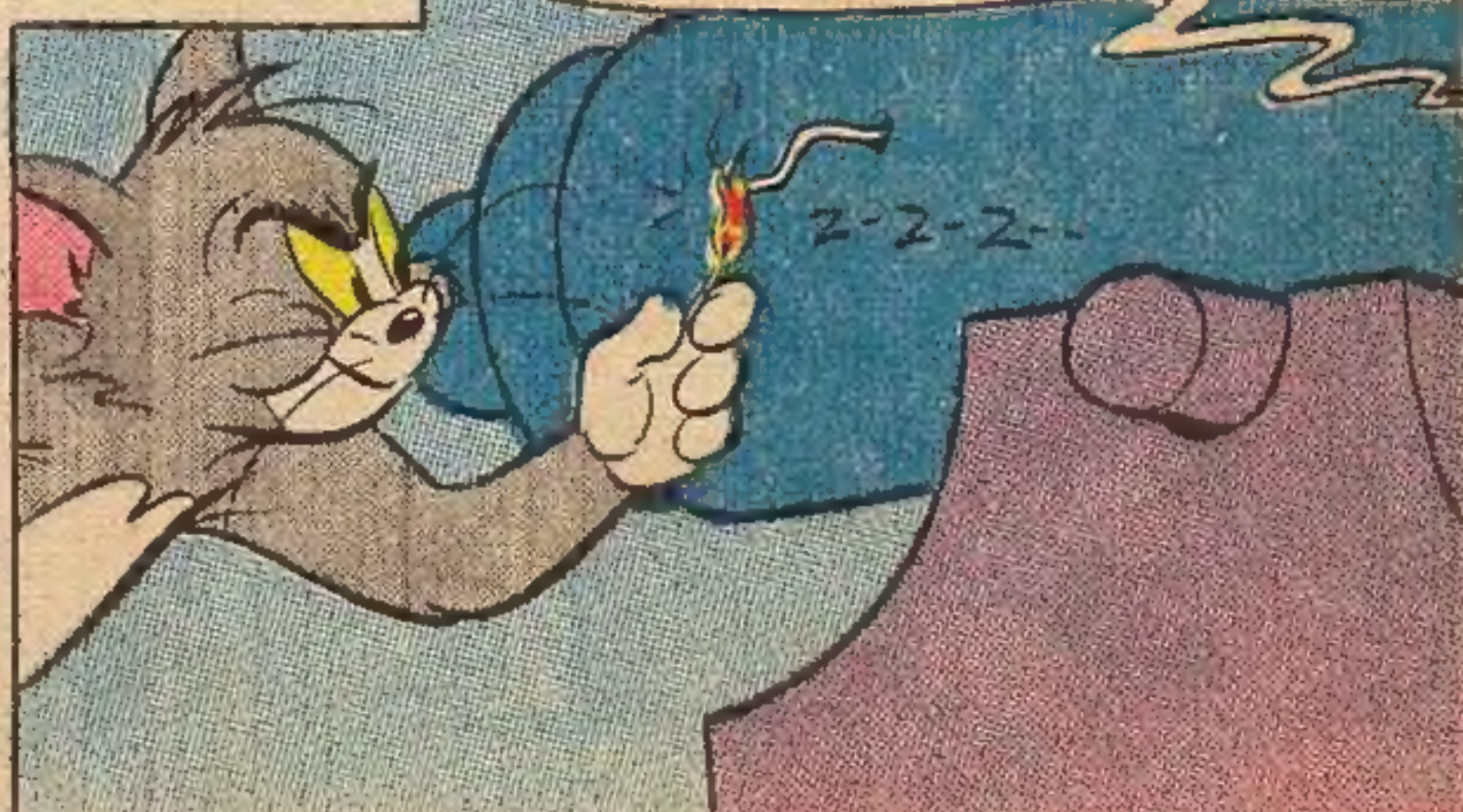


AN IRON MOUSEHOLE? HOW UNIQUE?



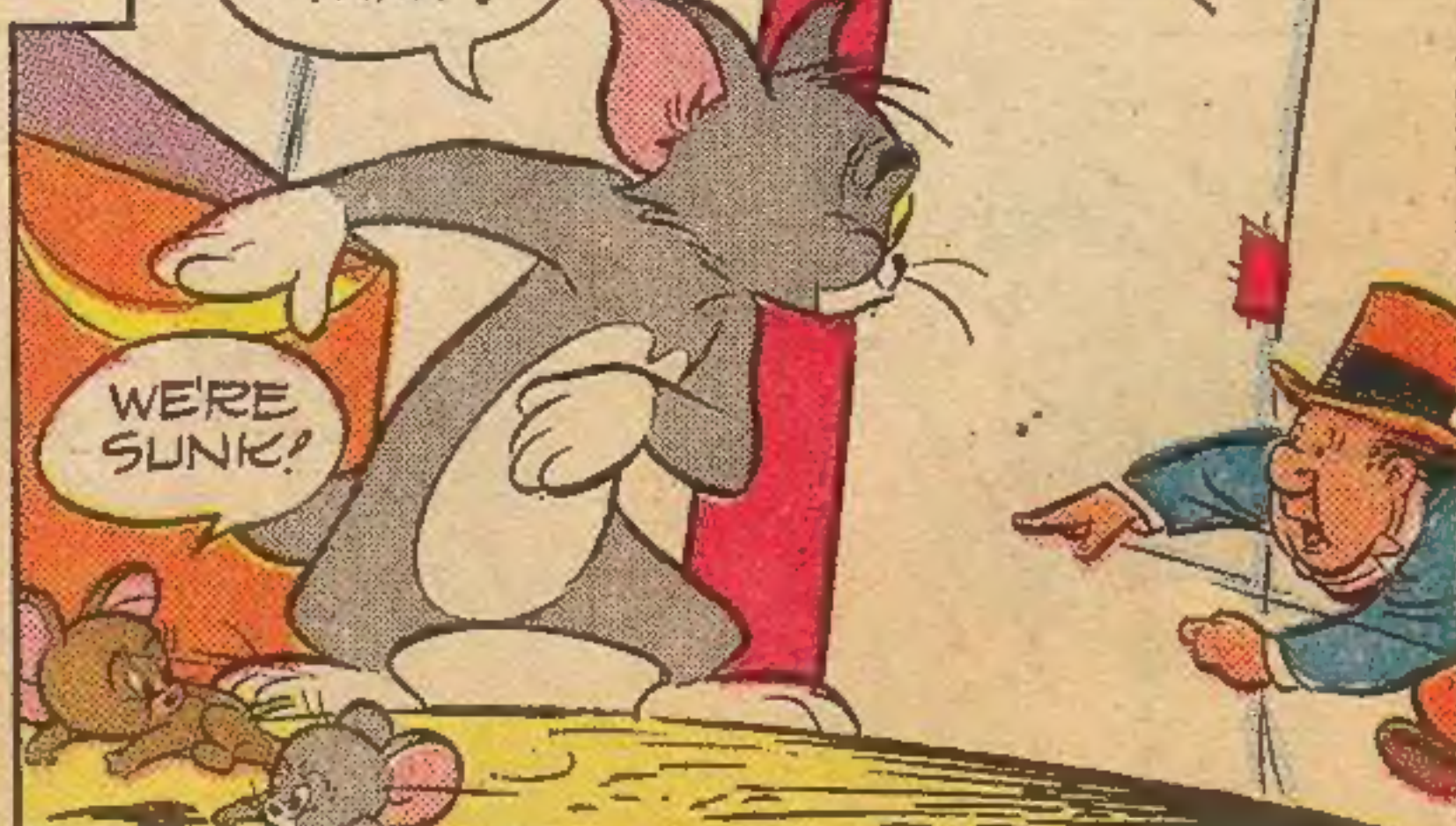
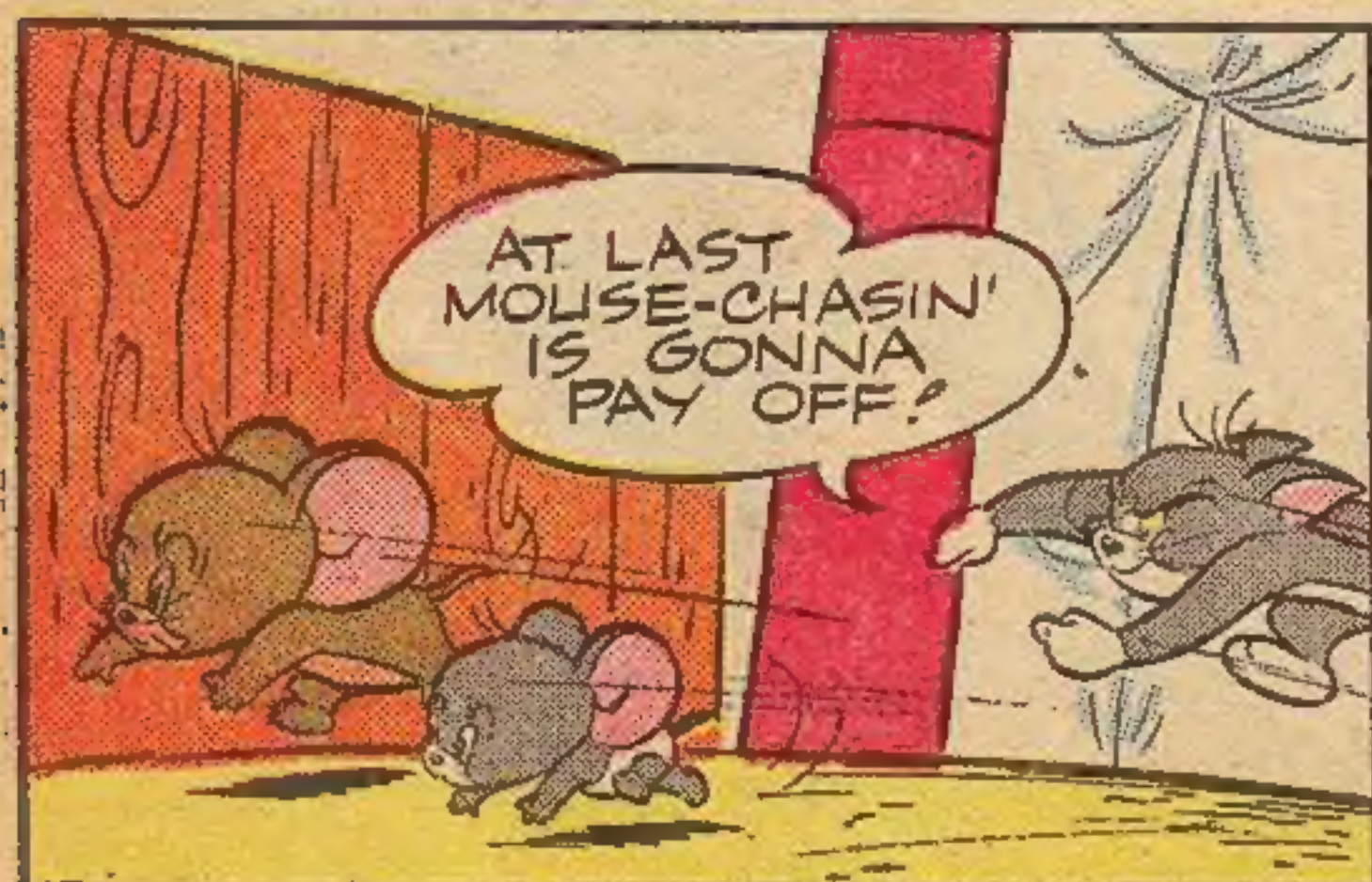
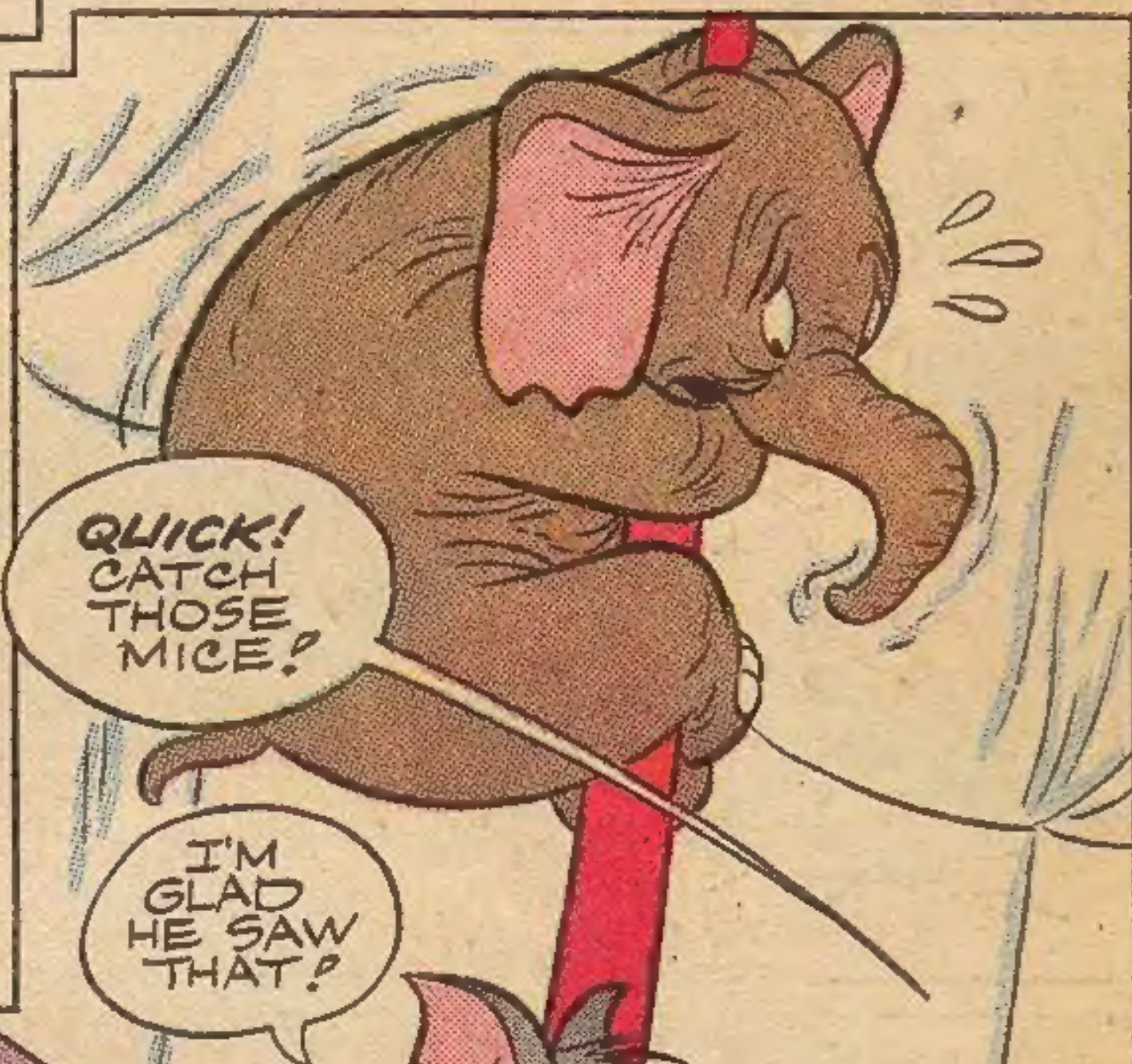
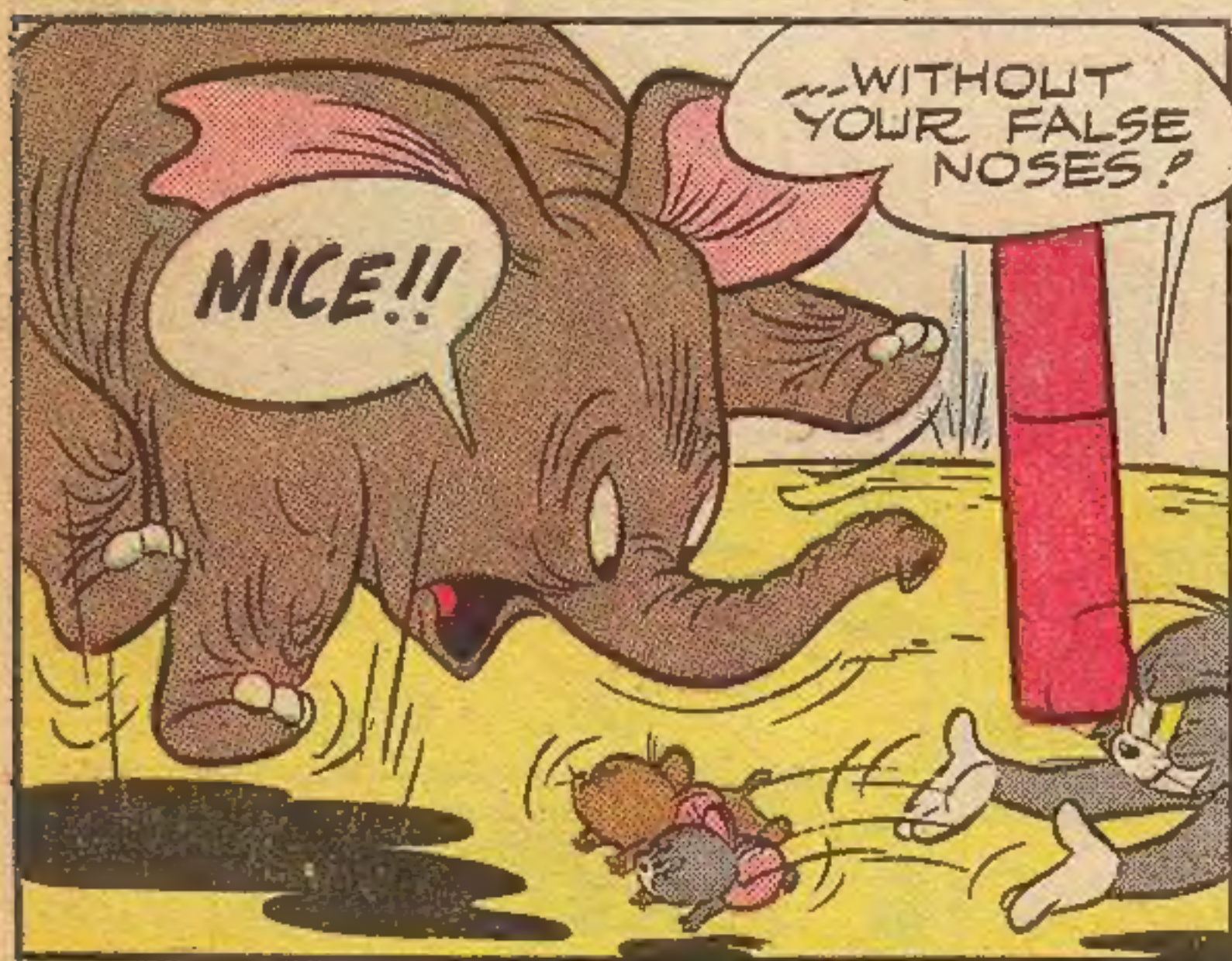
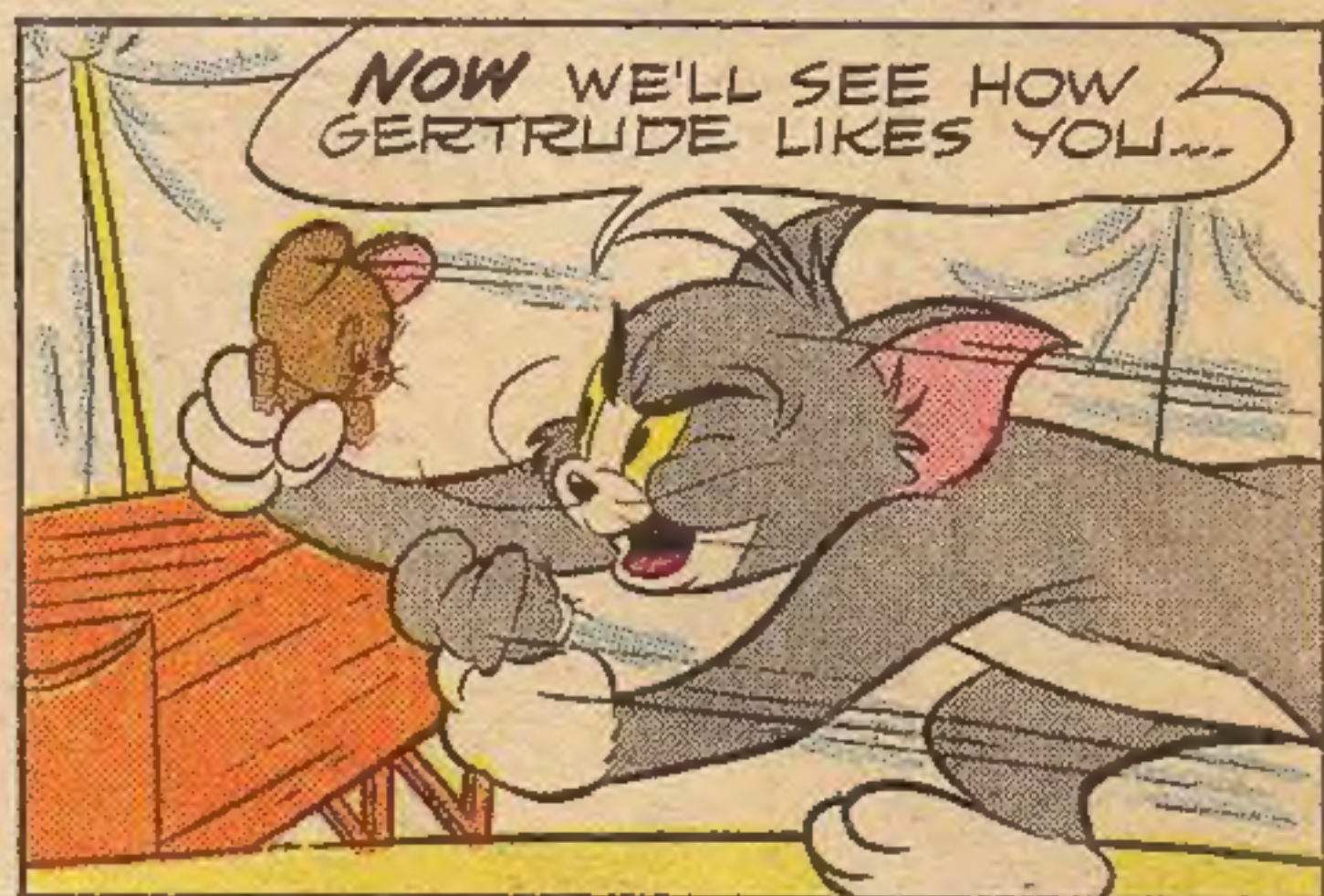
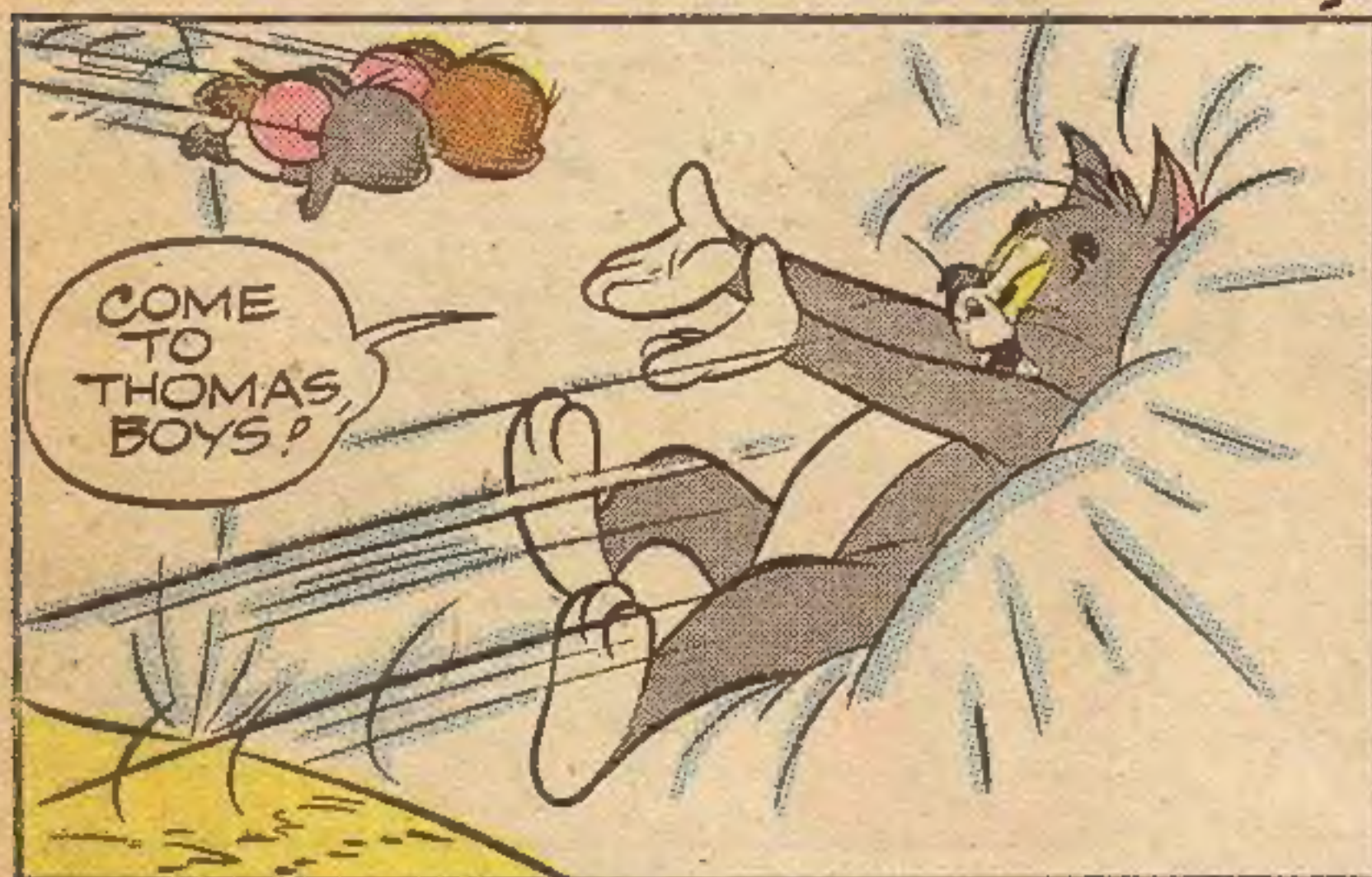
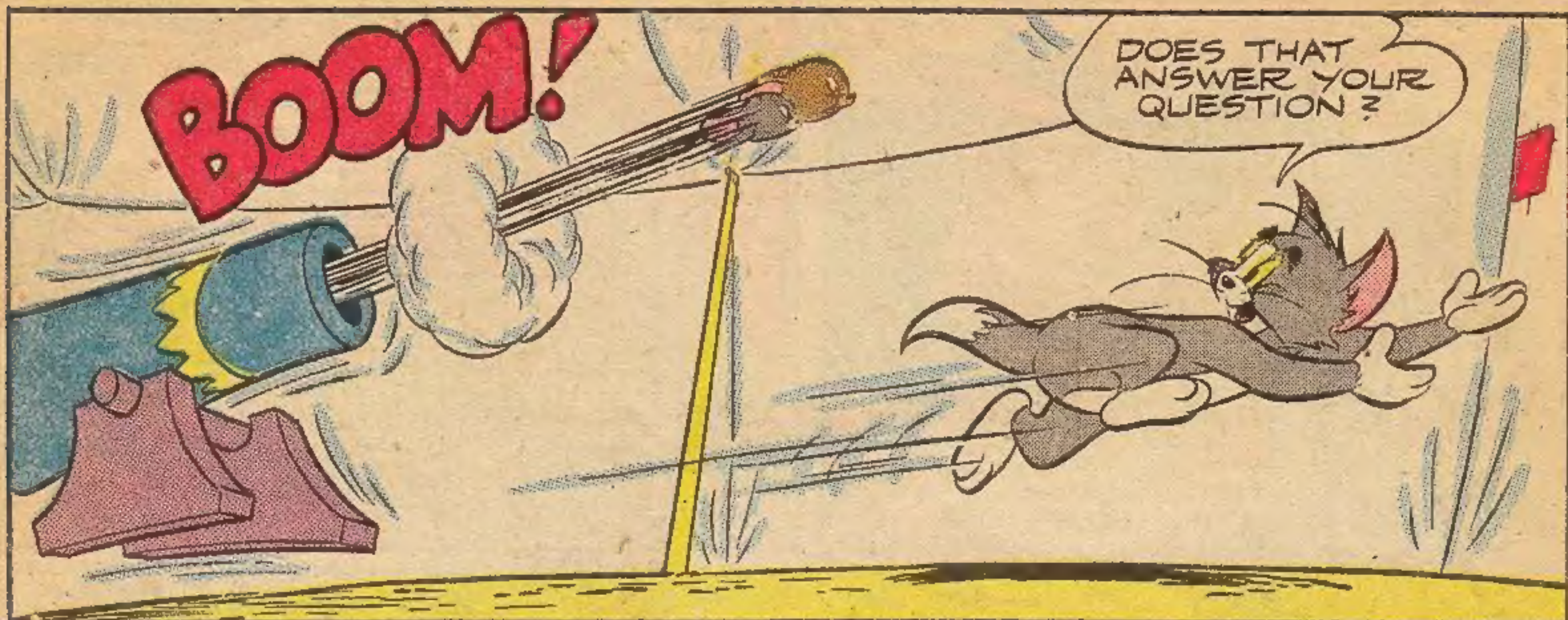
HEH, HEH!  
HE CAN'T REACH US!

COME OUTA THERE!!

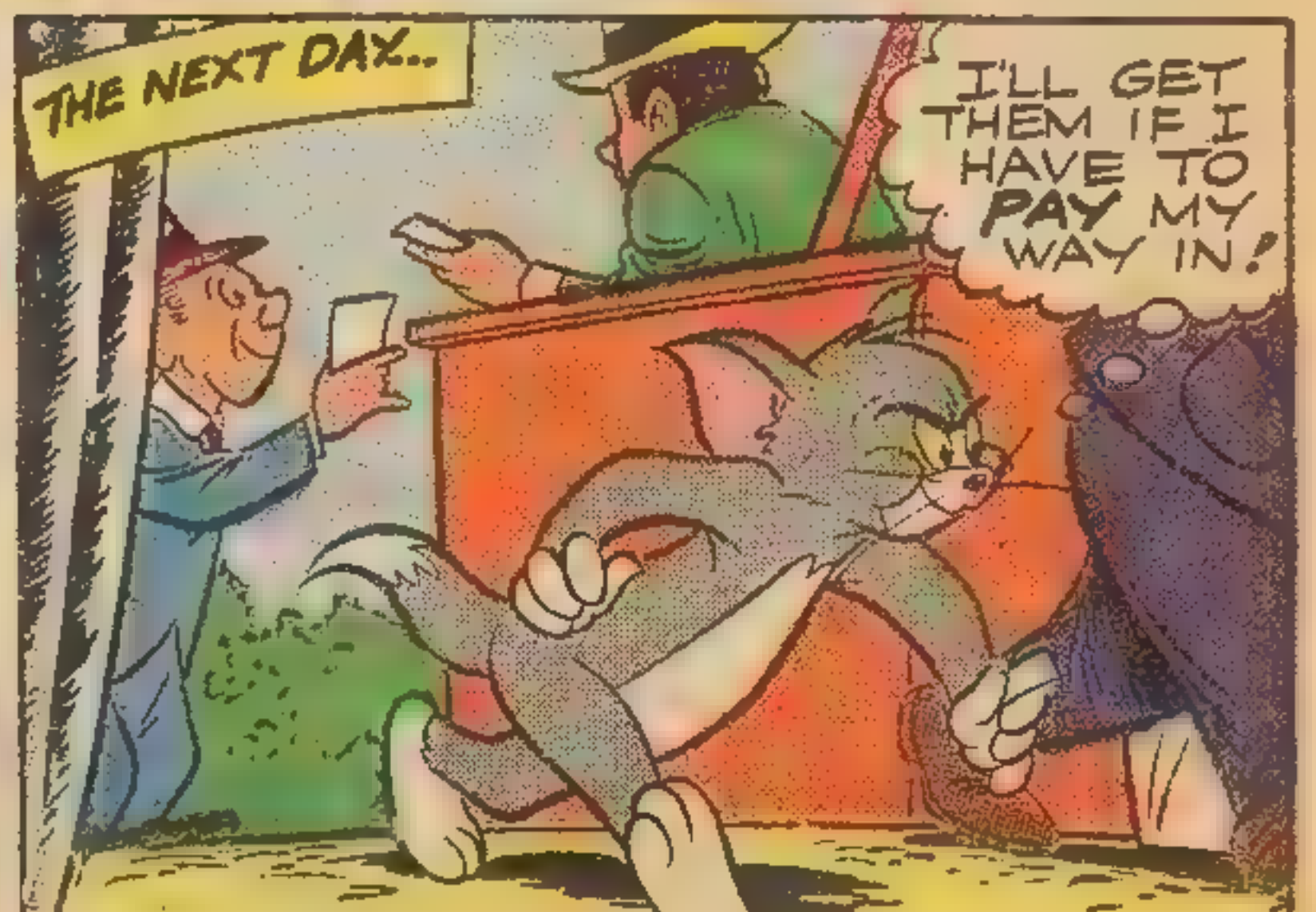
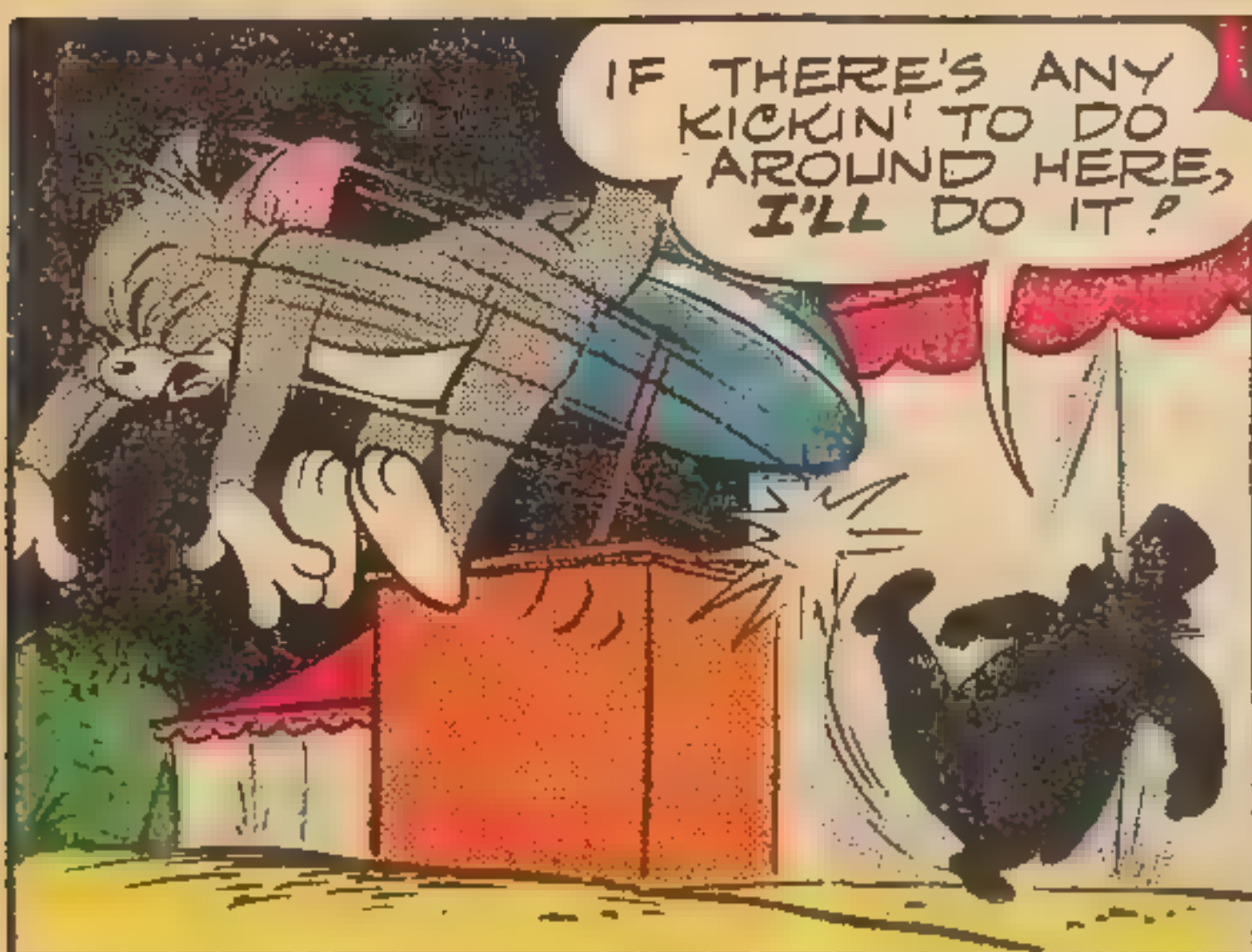
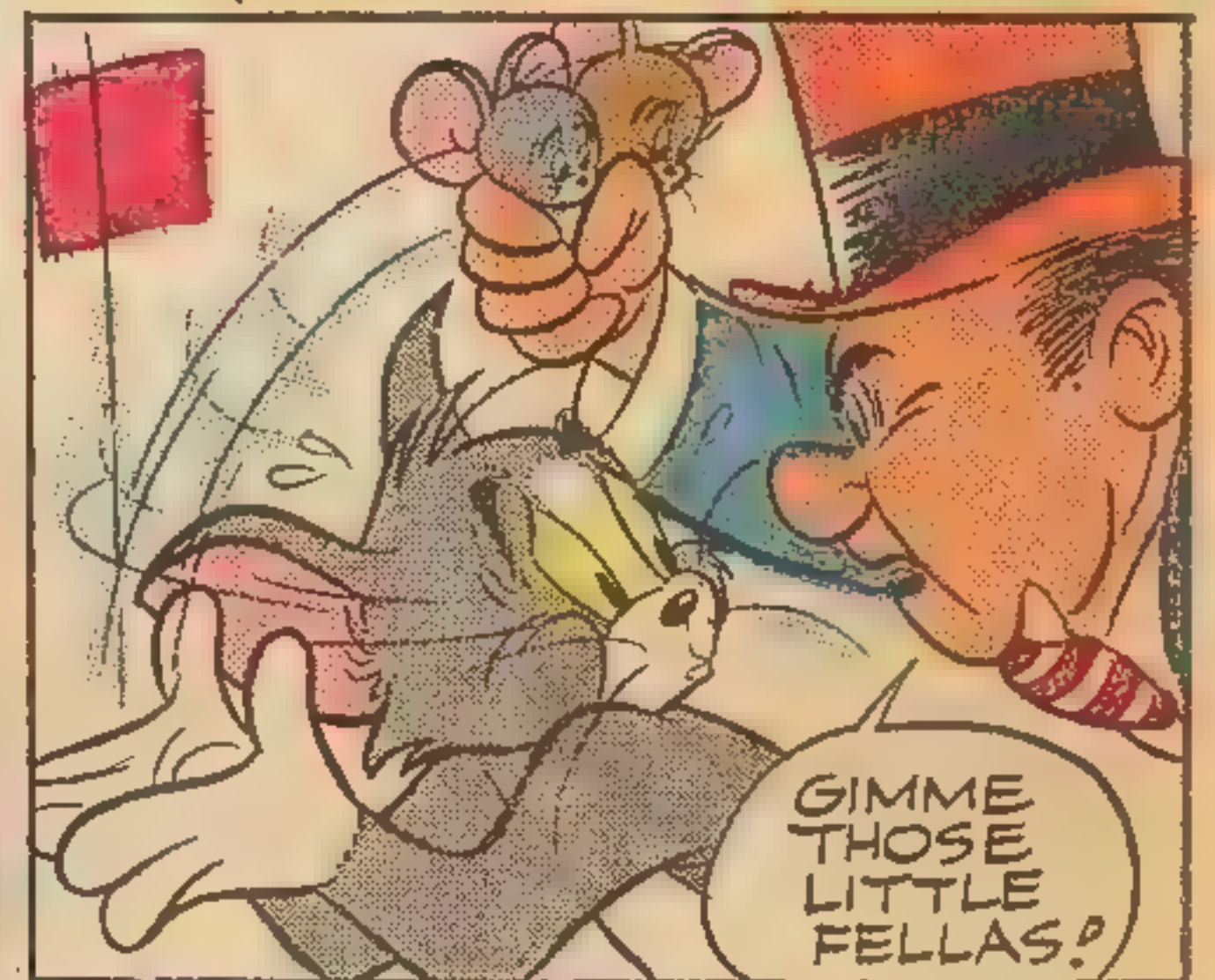
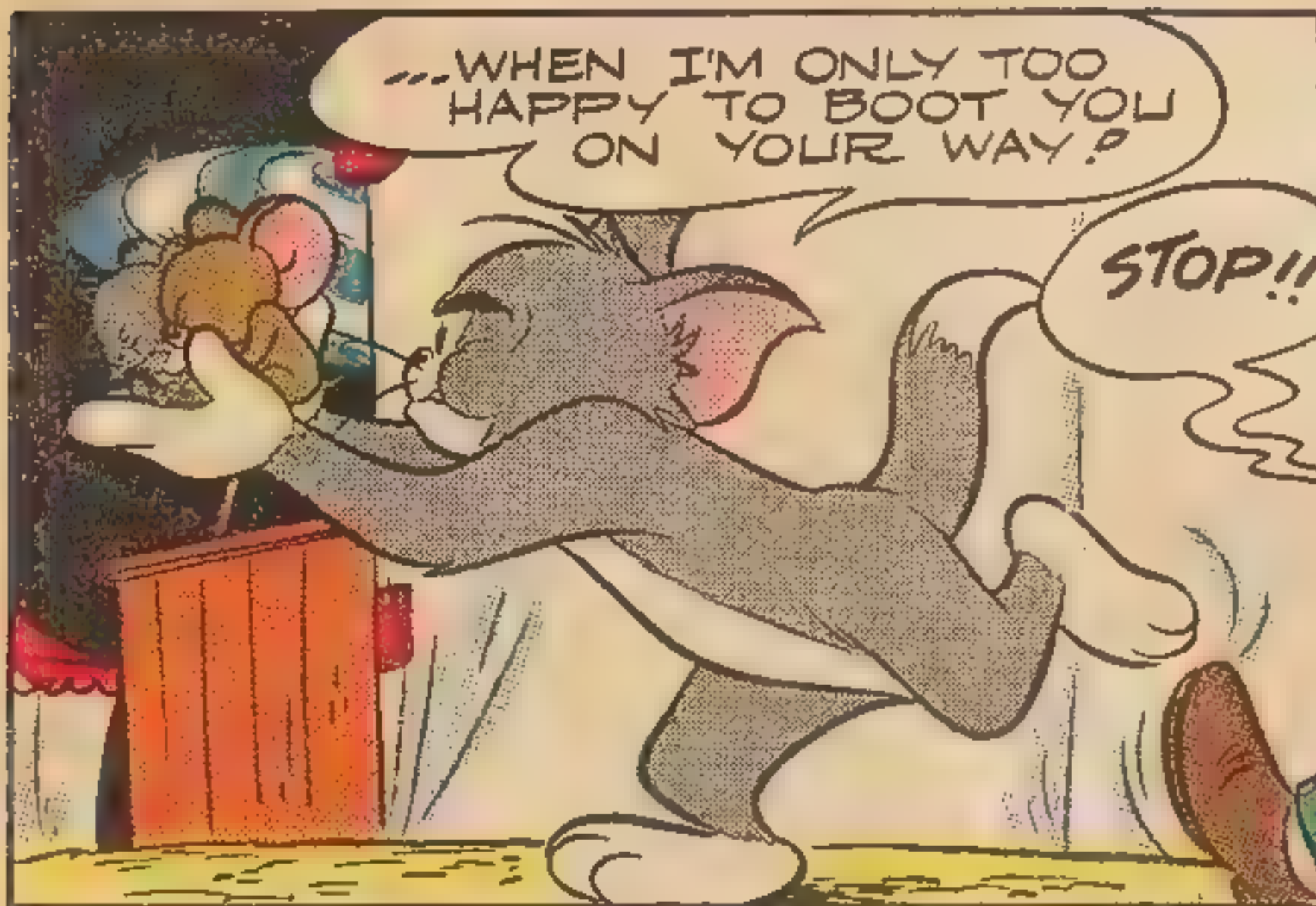
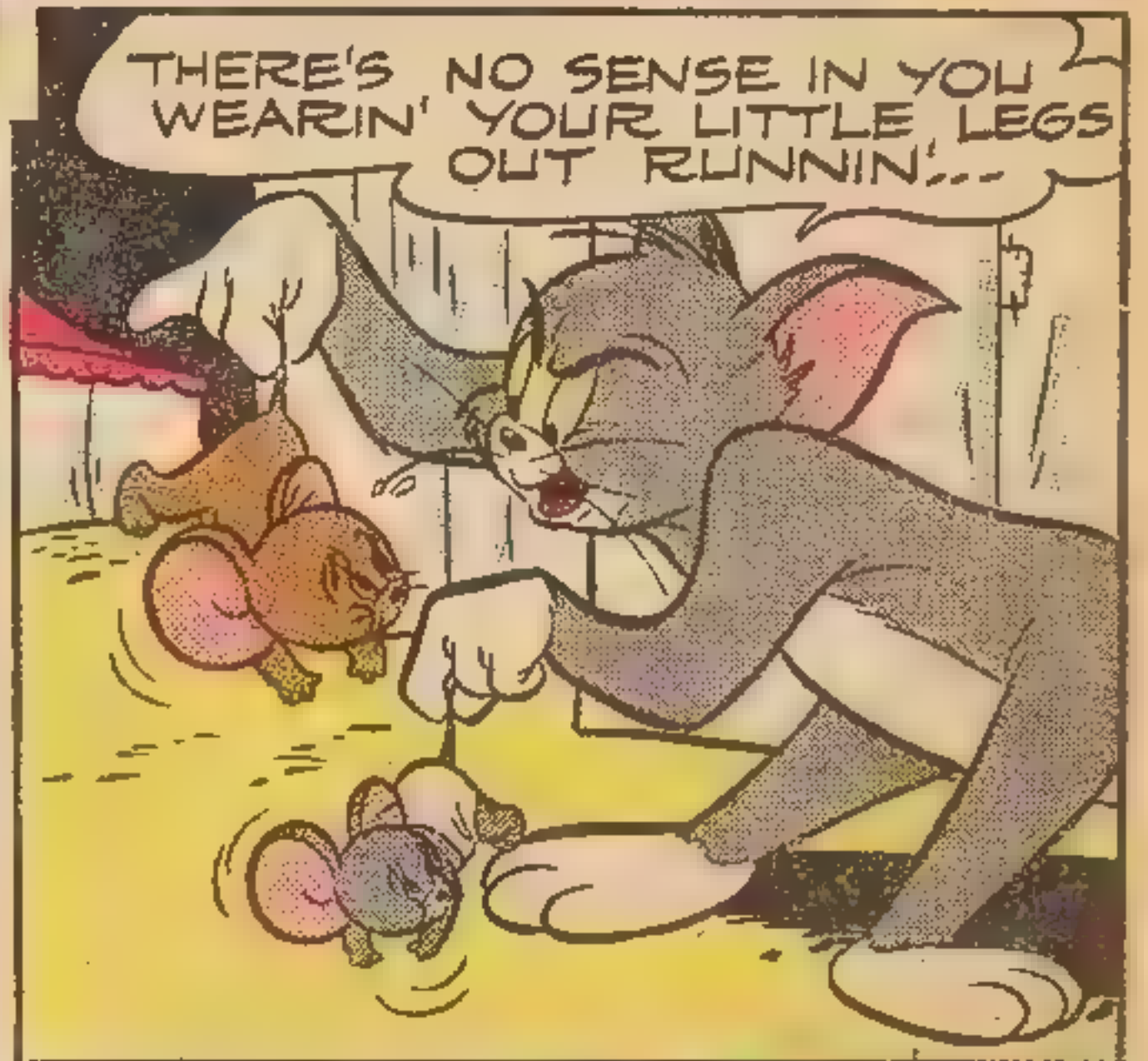
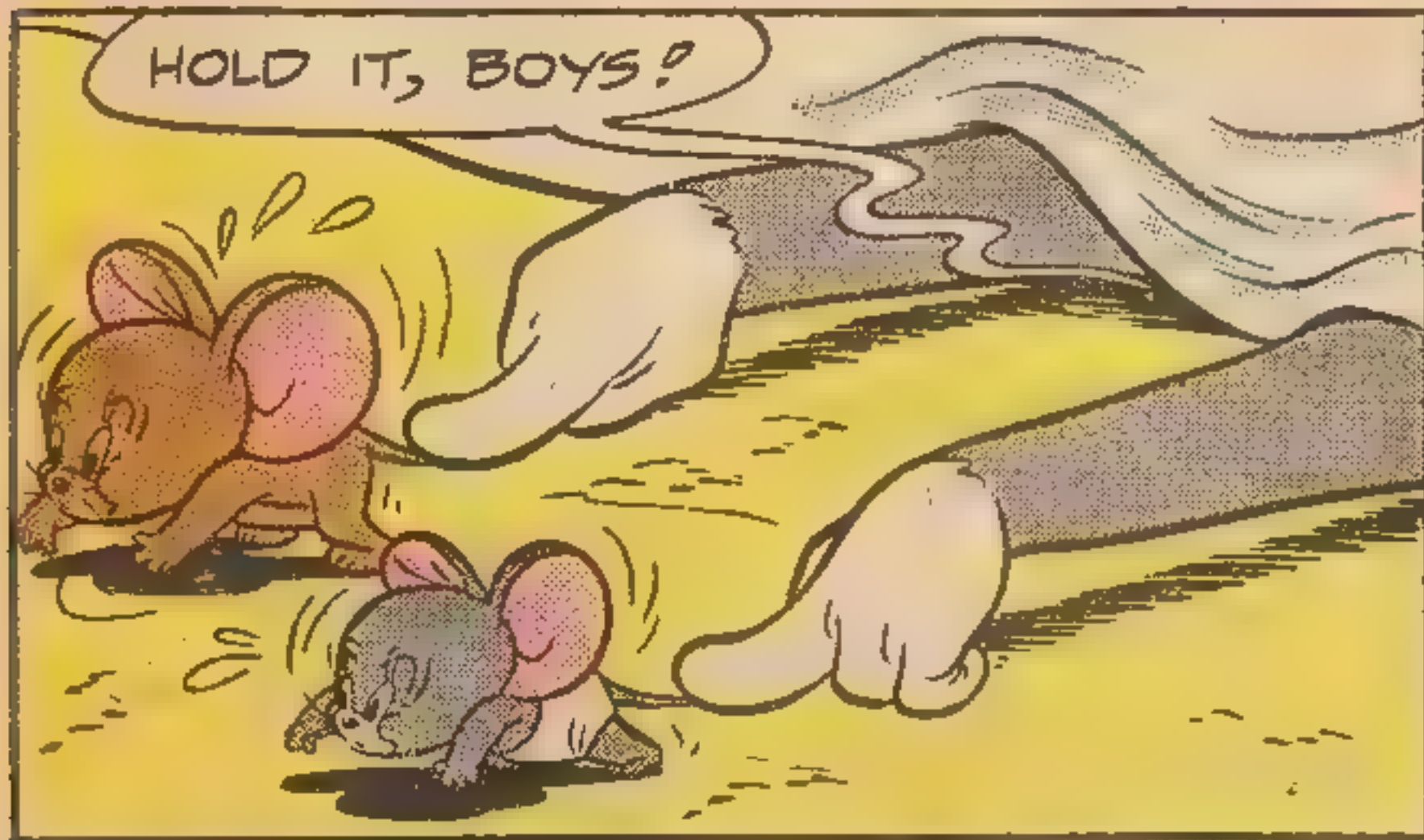
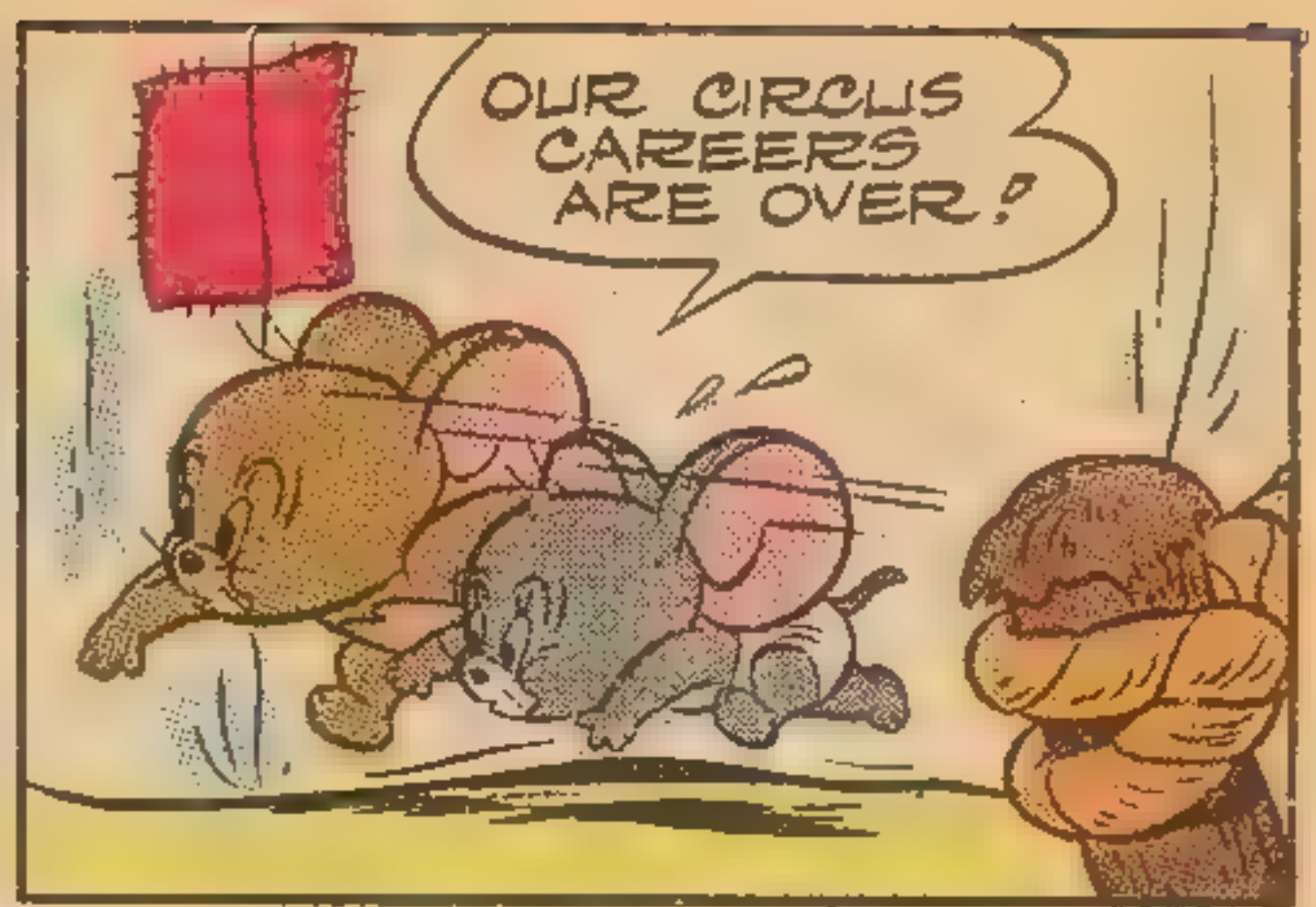
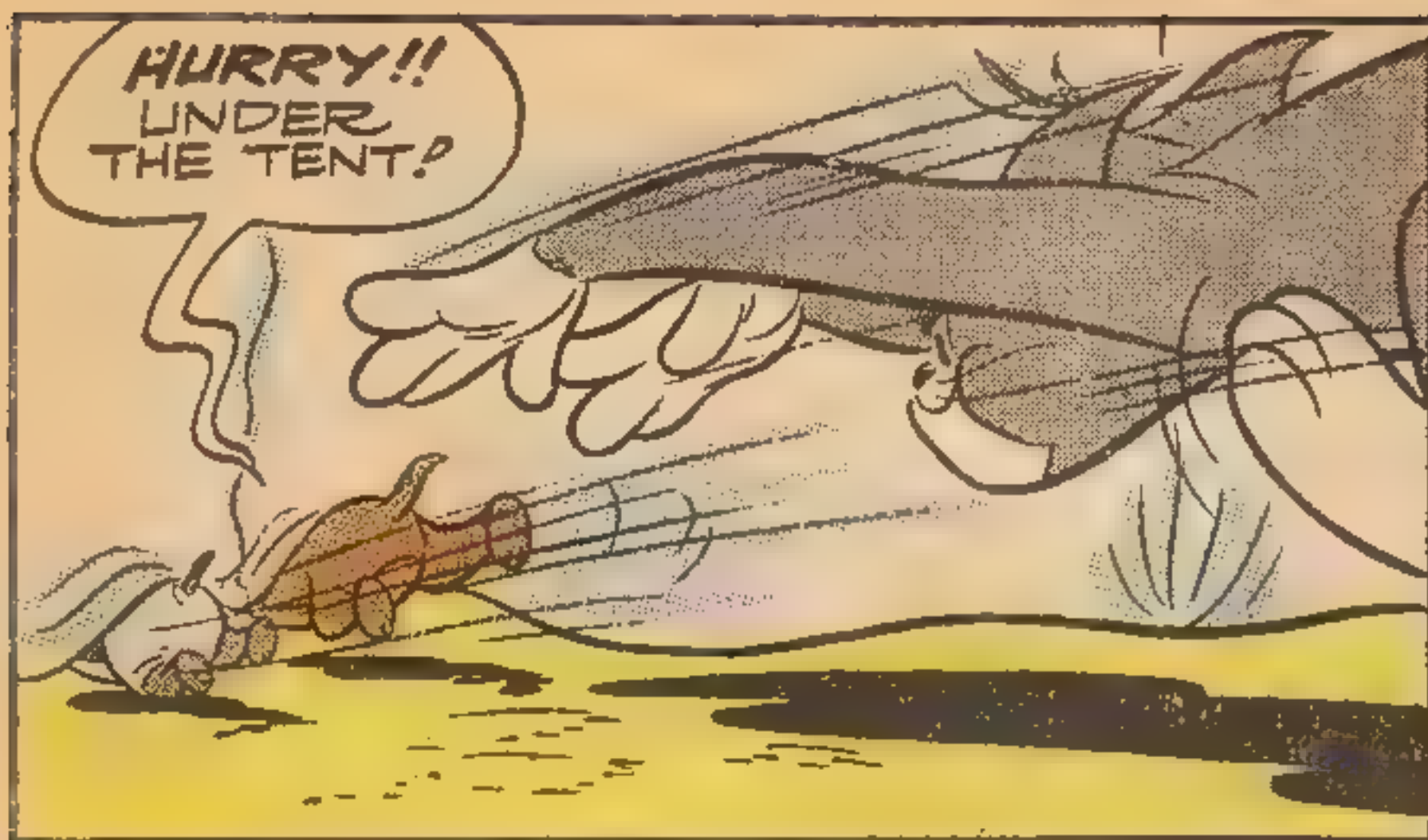


HOW'RE YOU GONNA GET US OUT, STUPID?

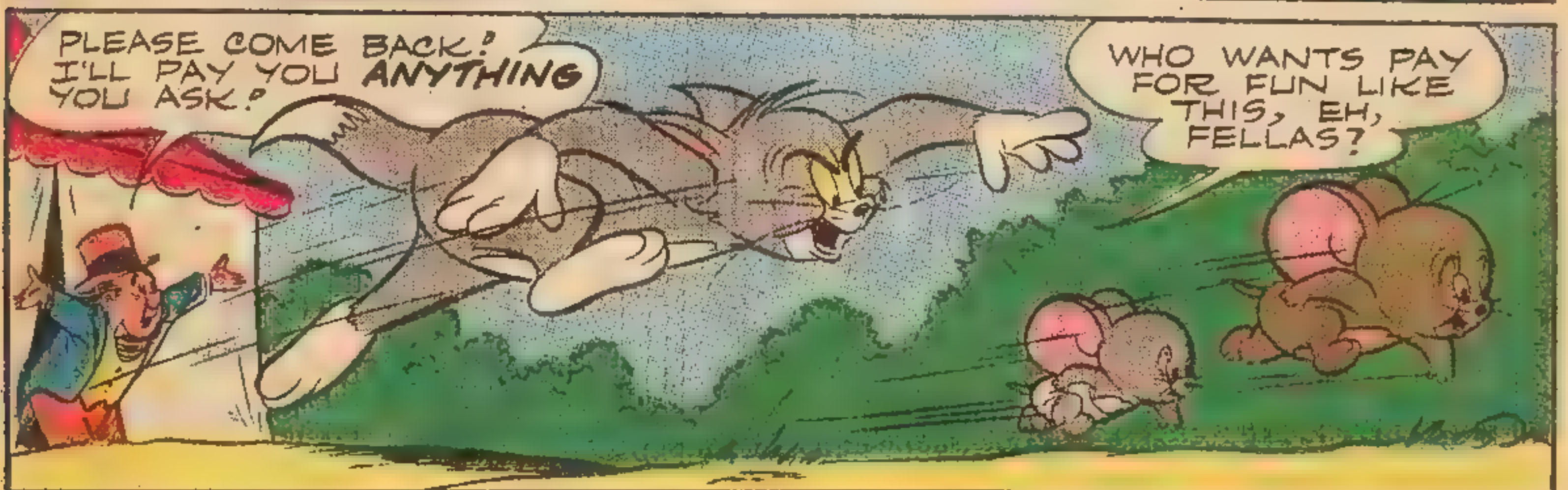
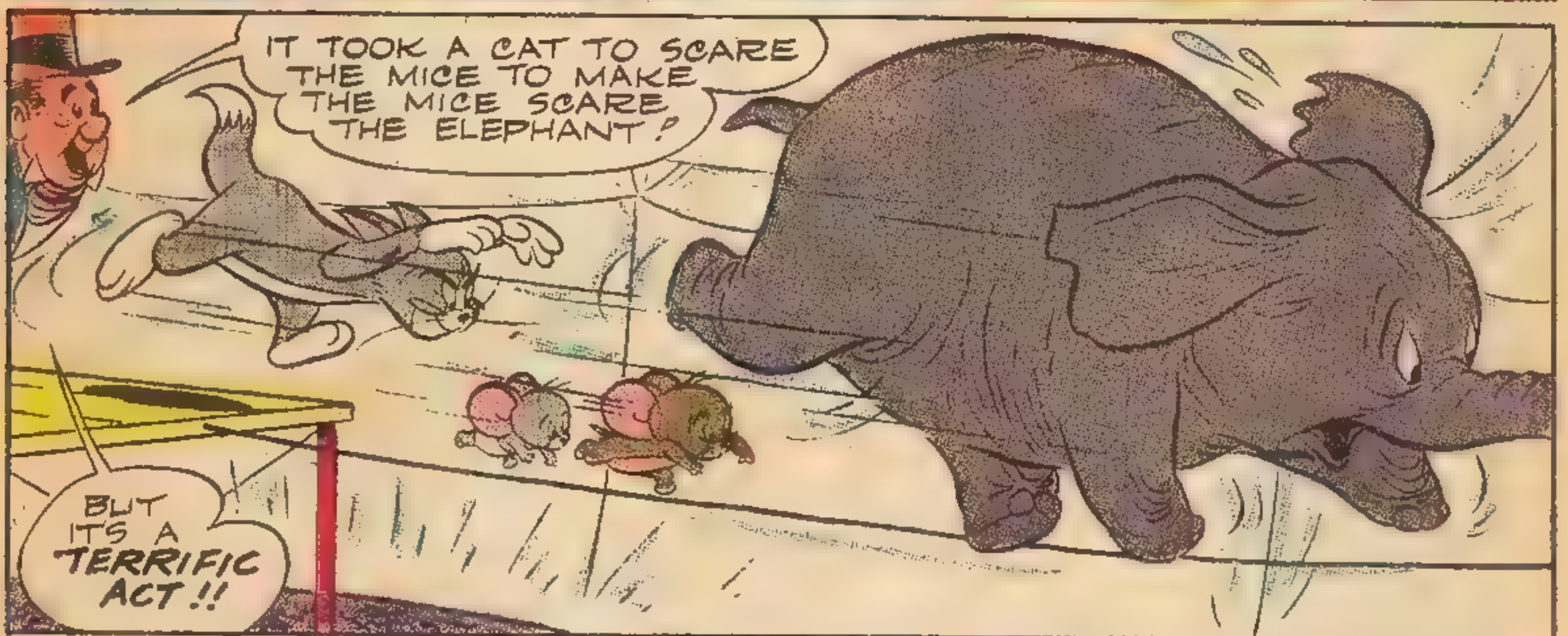
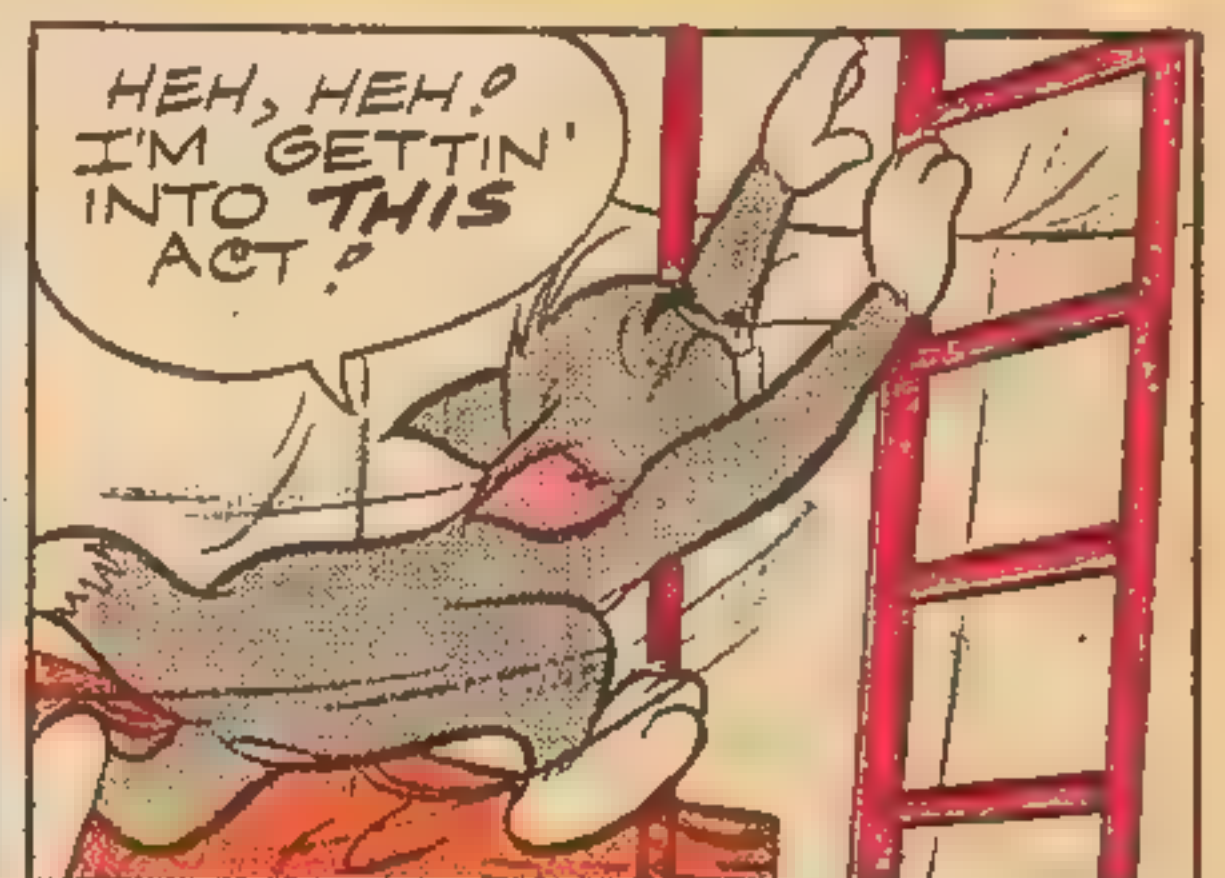
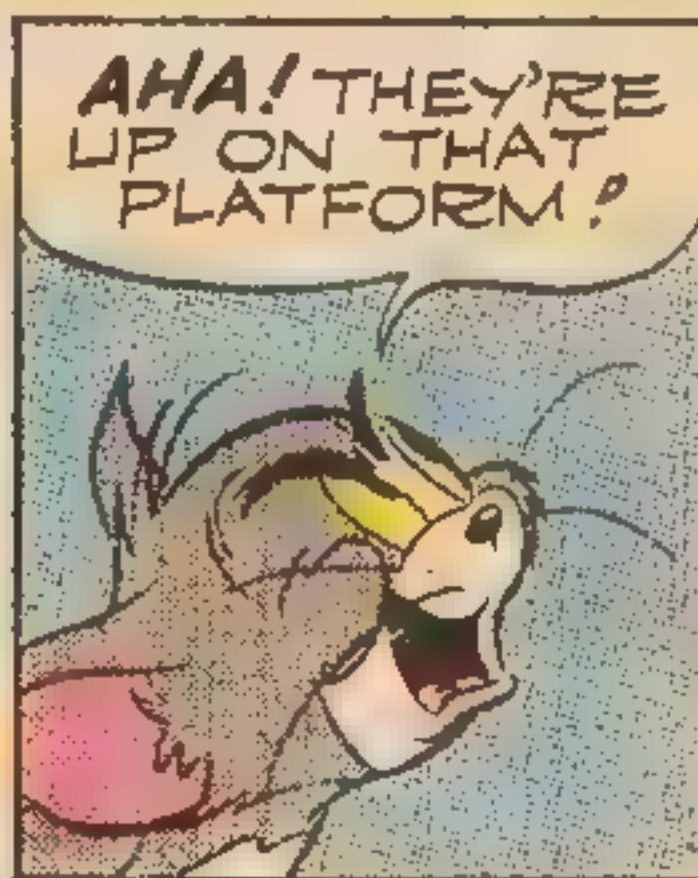
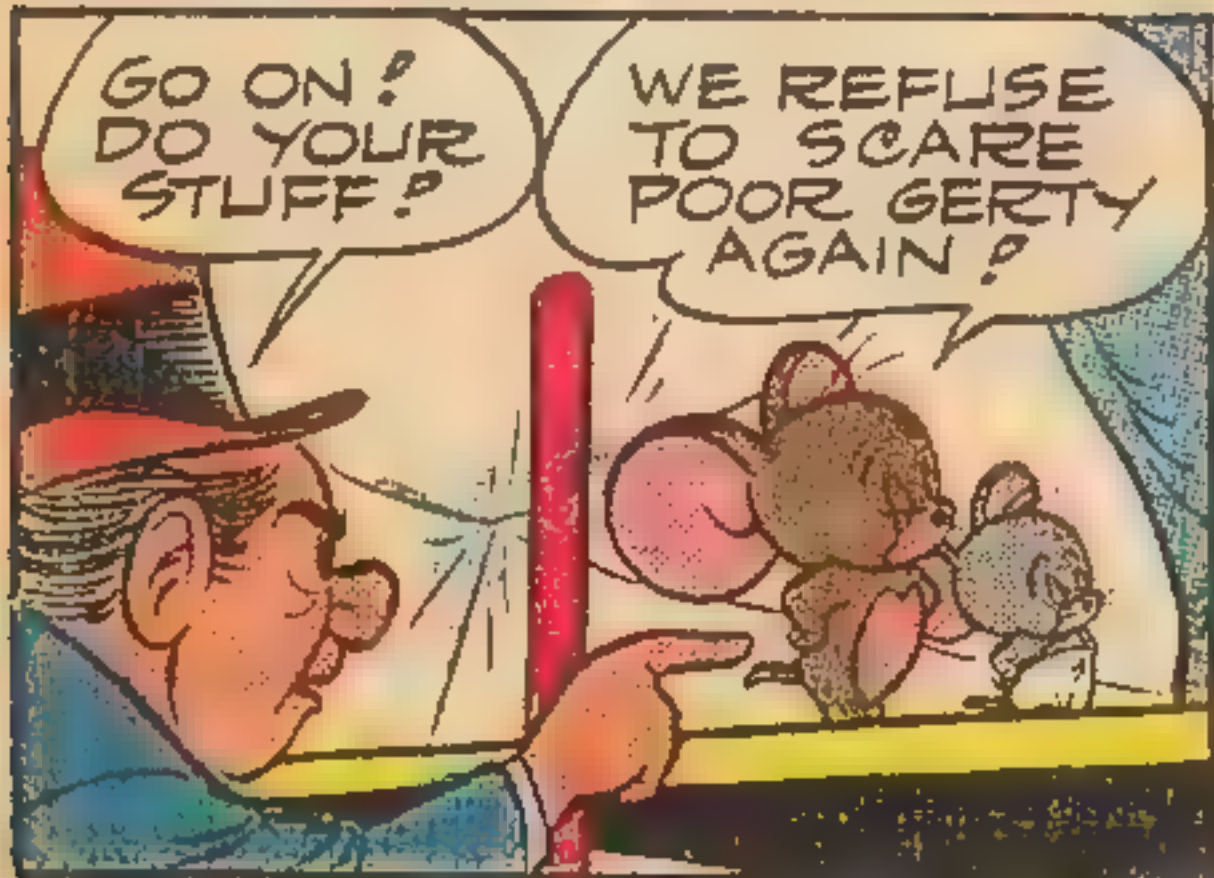
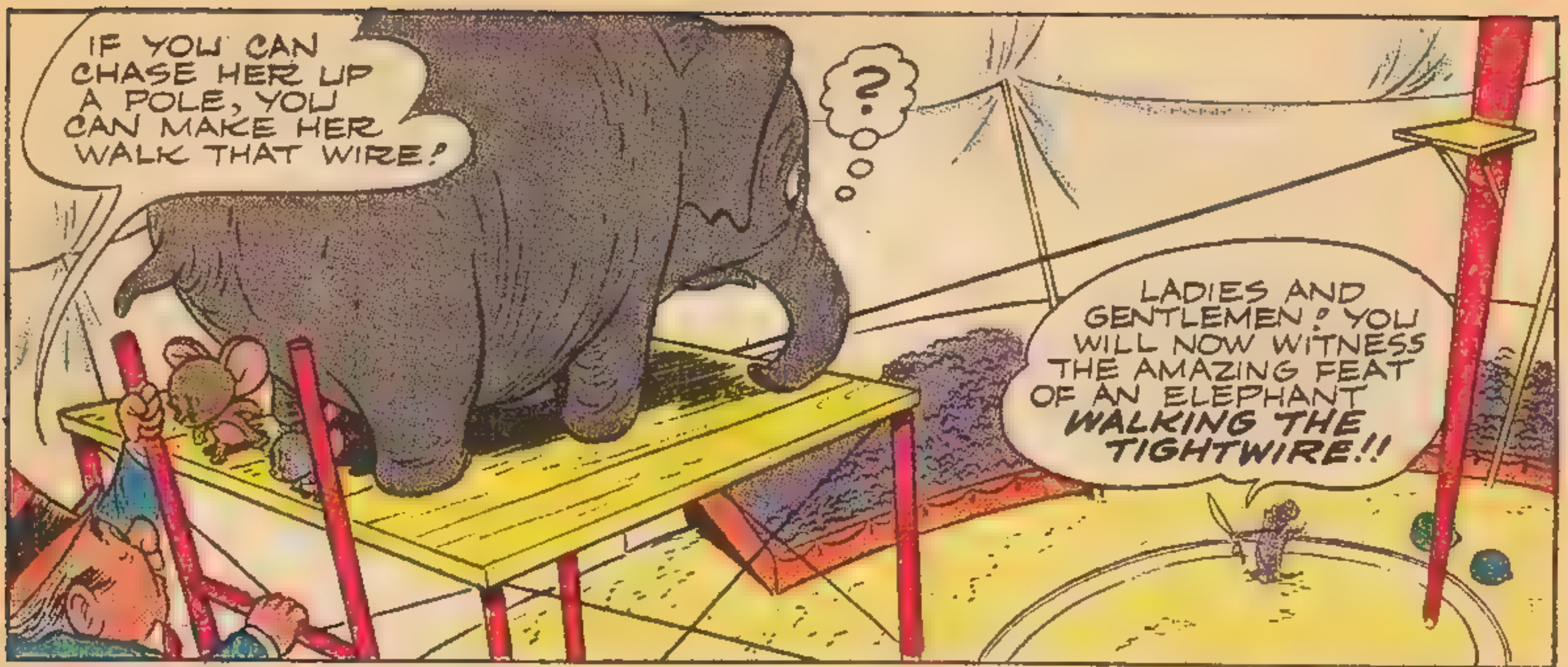








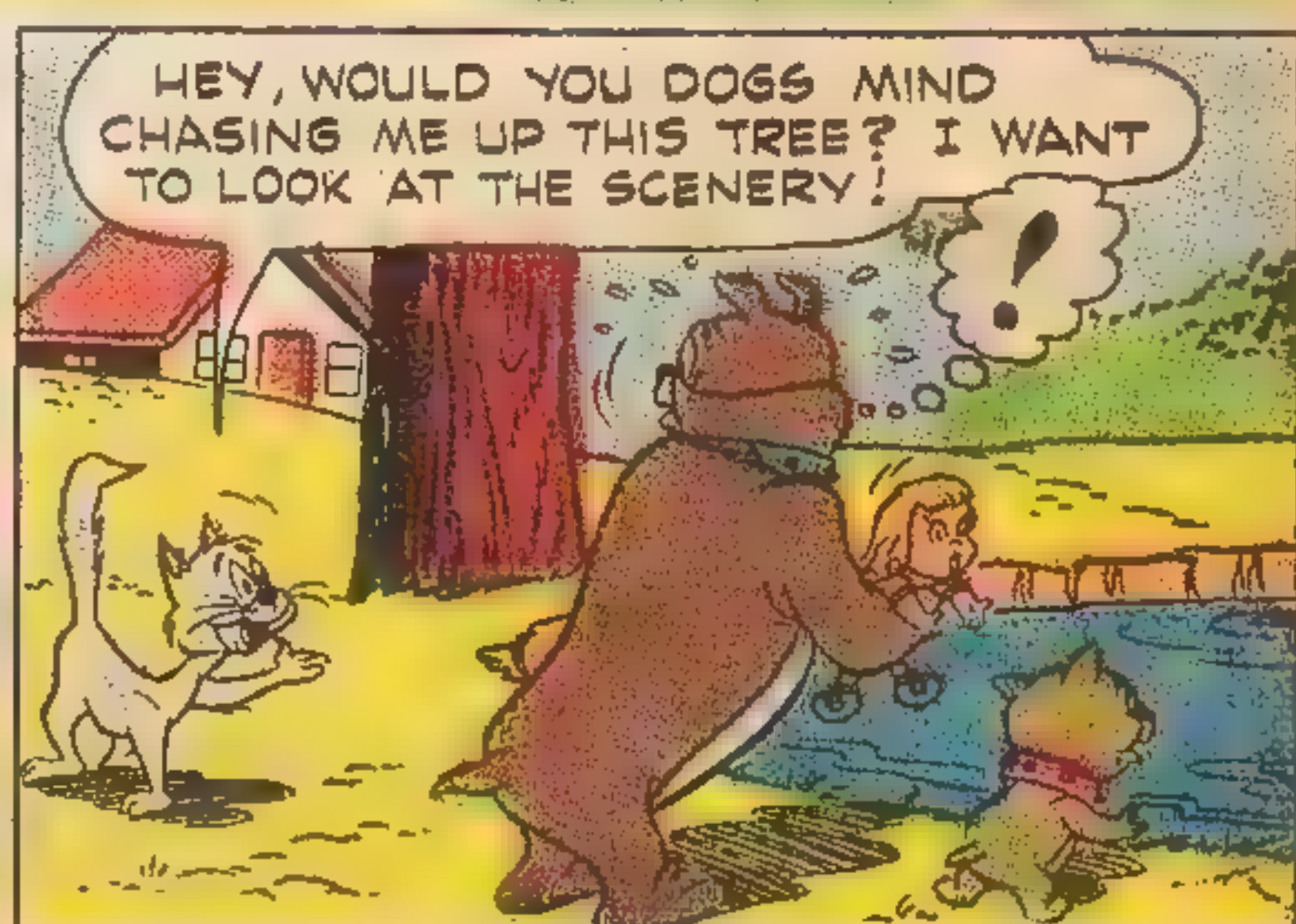
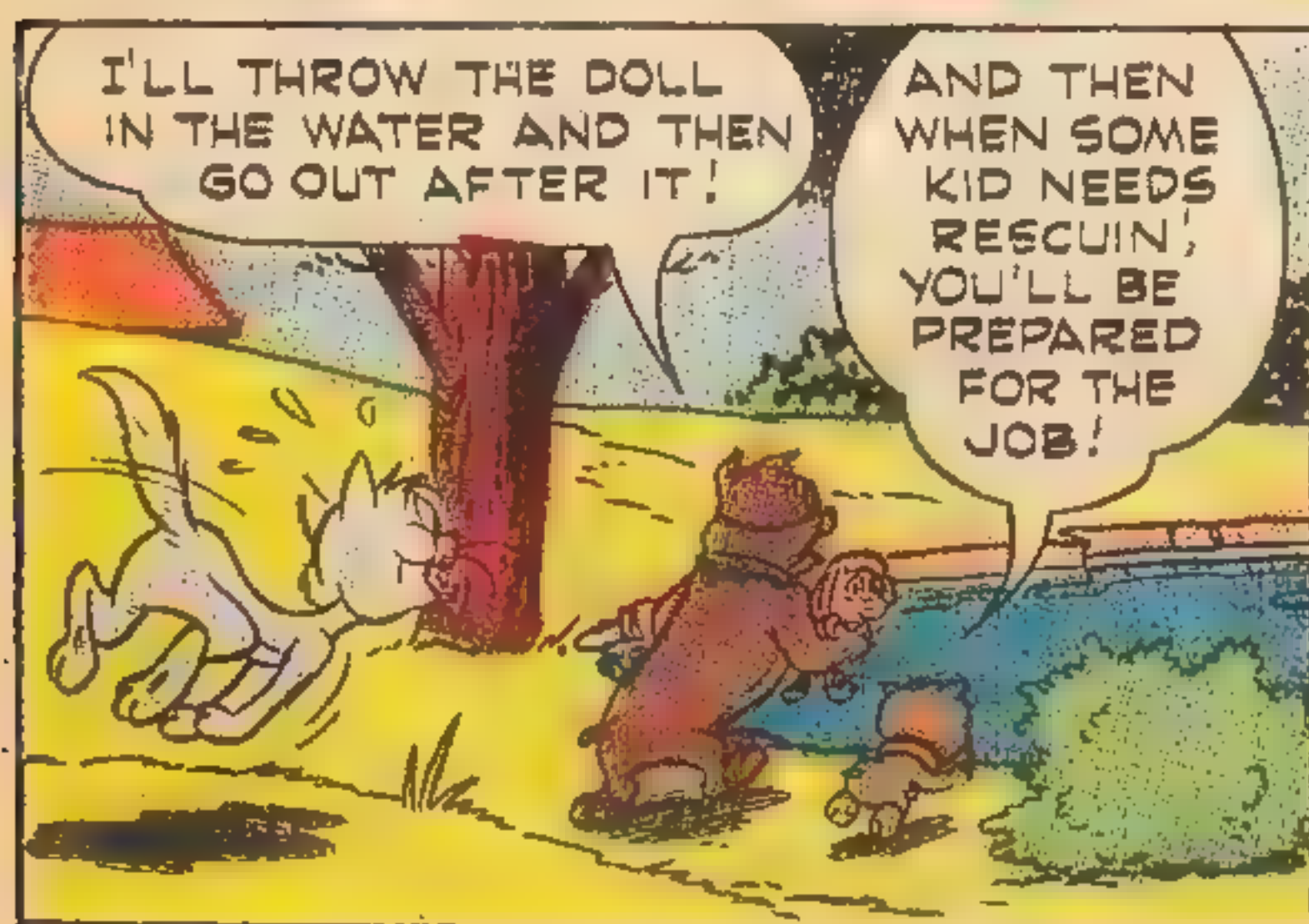
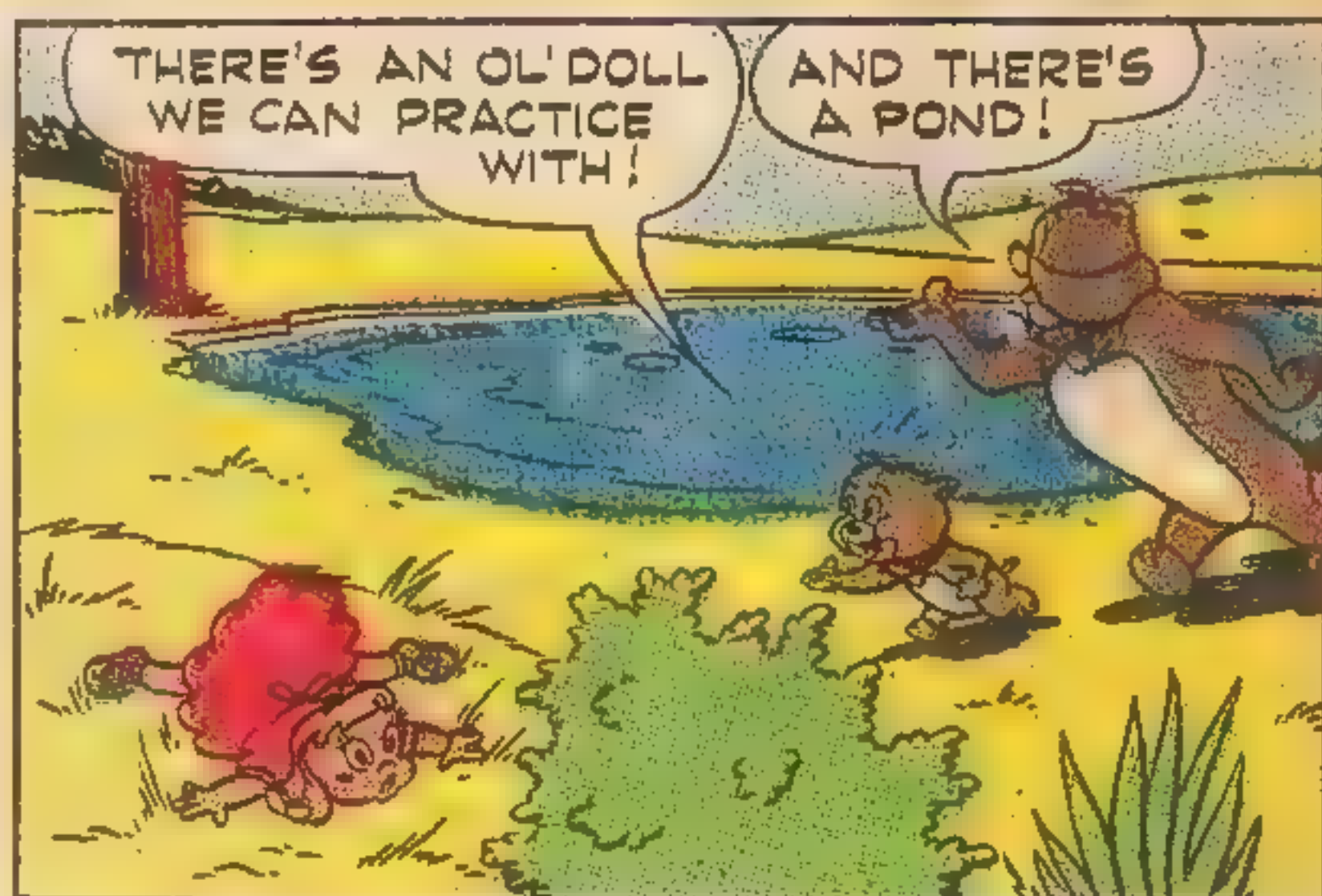
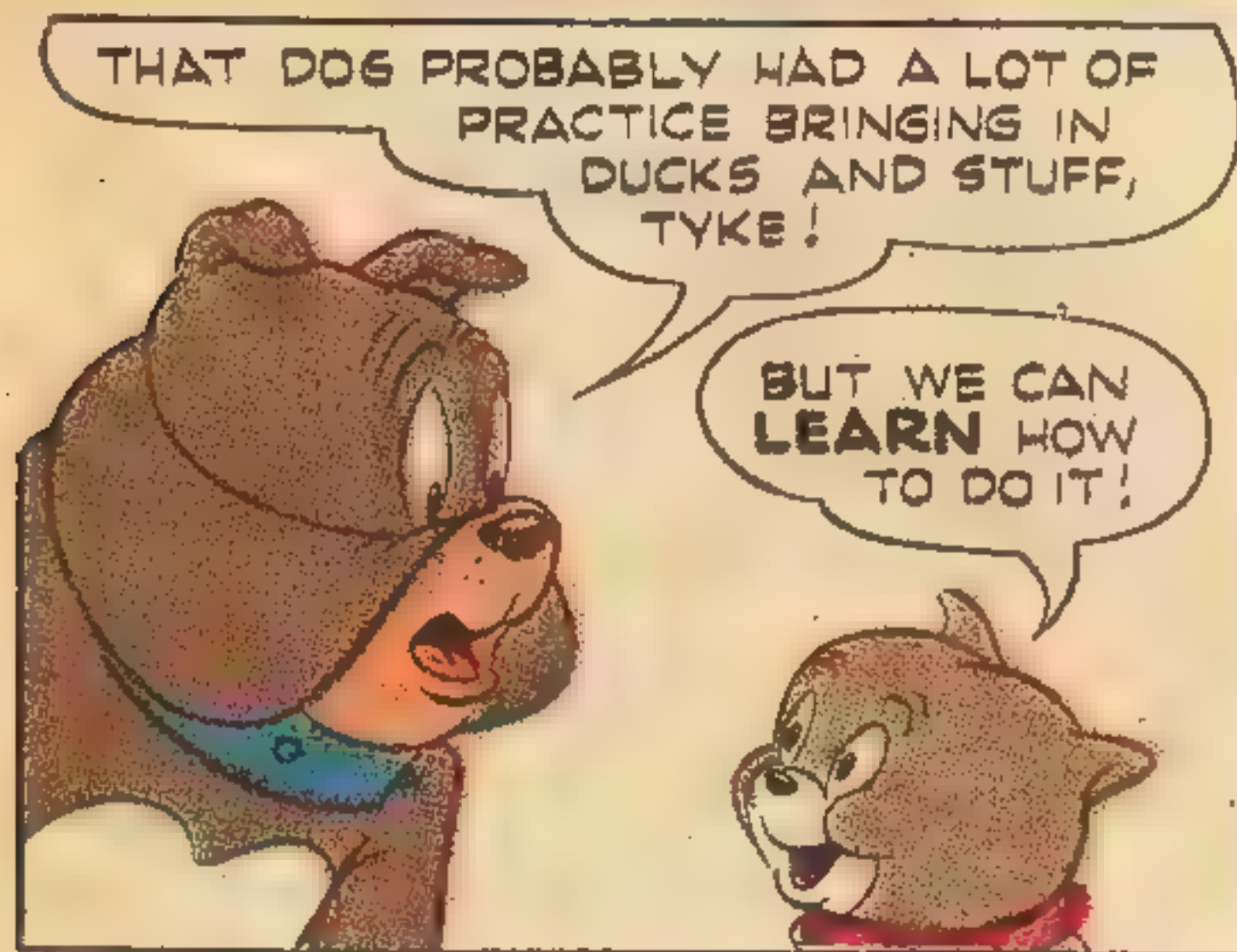




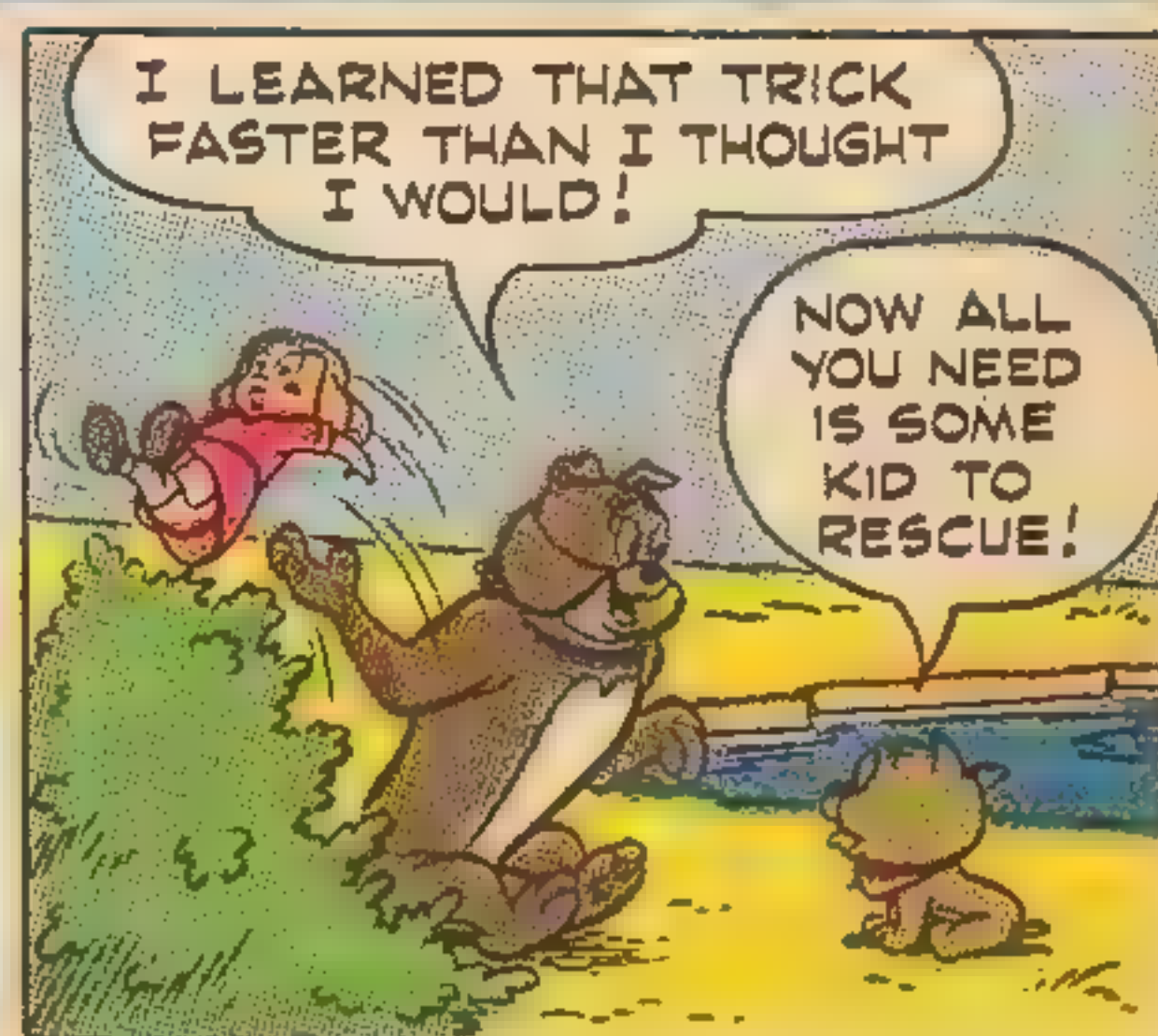
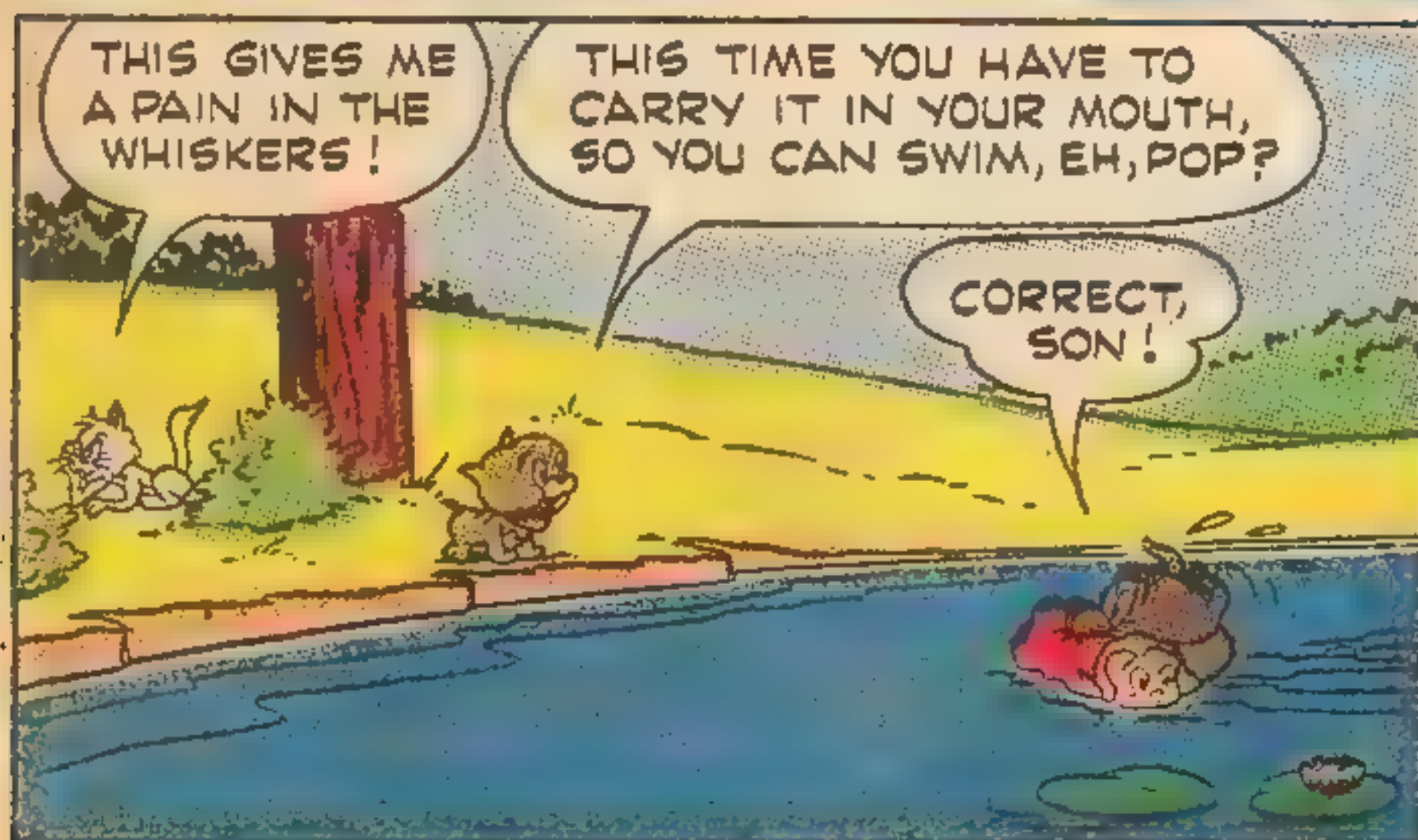
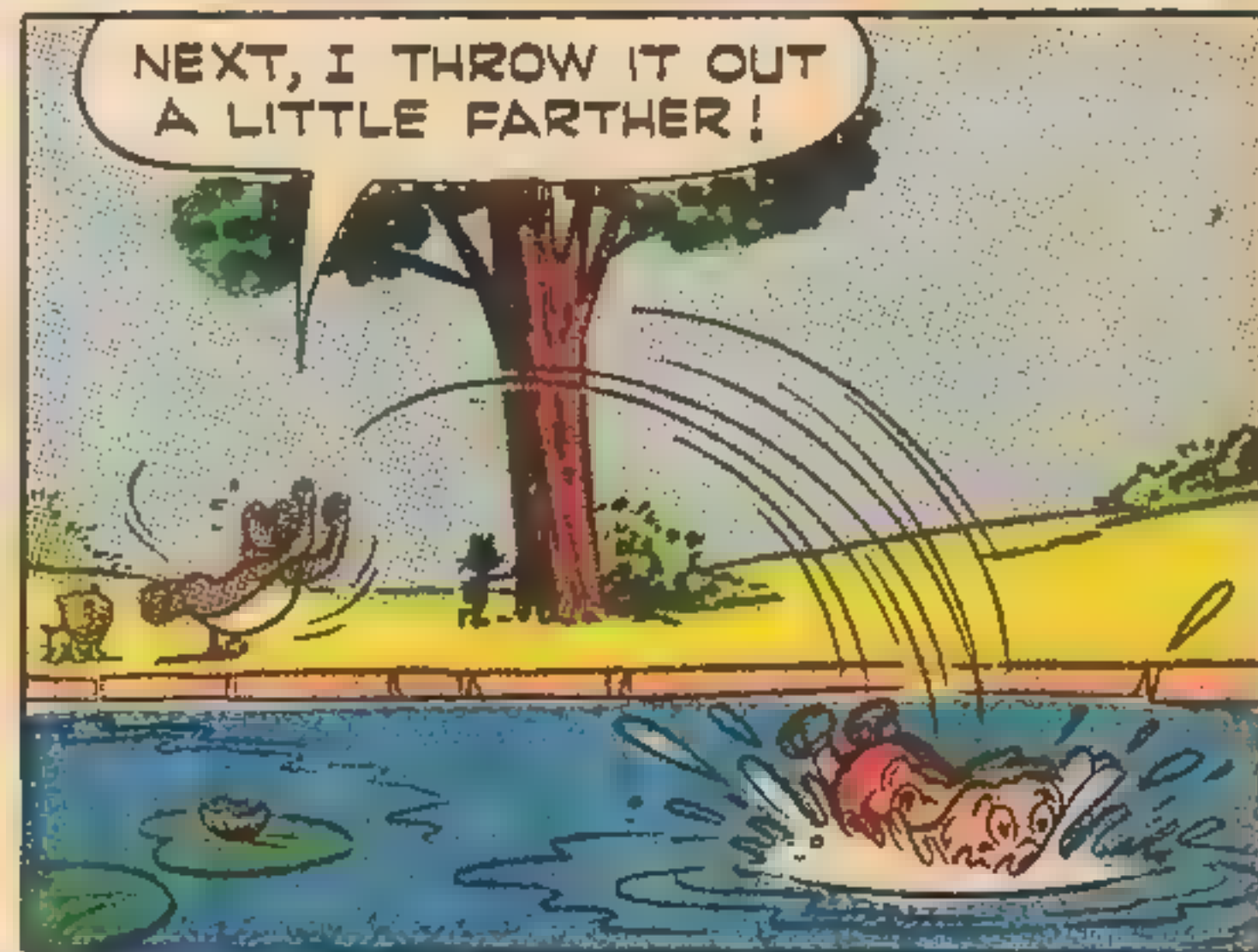
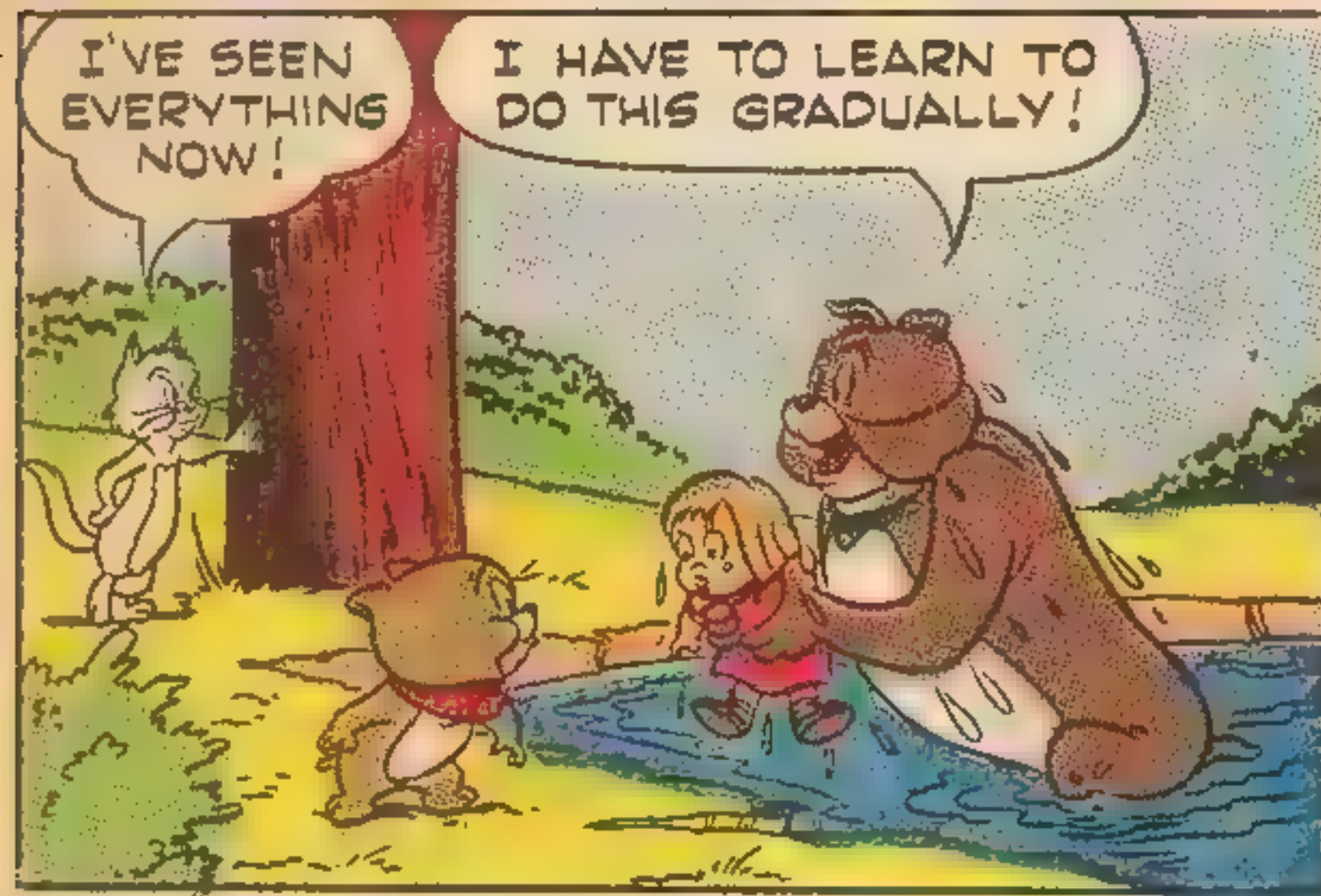
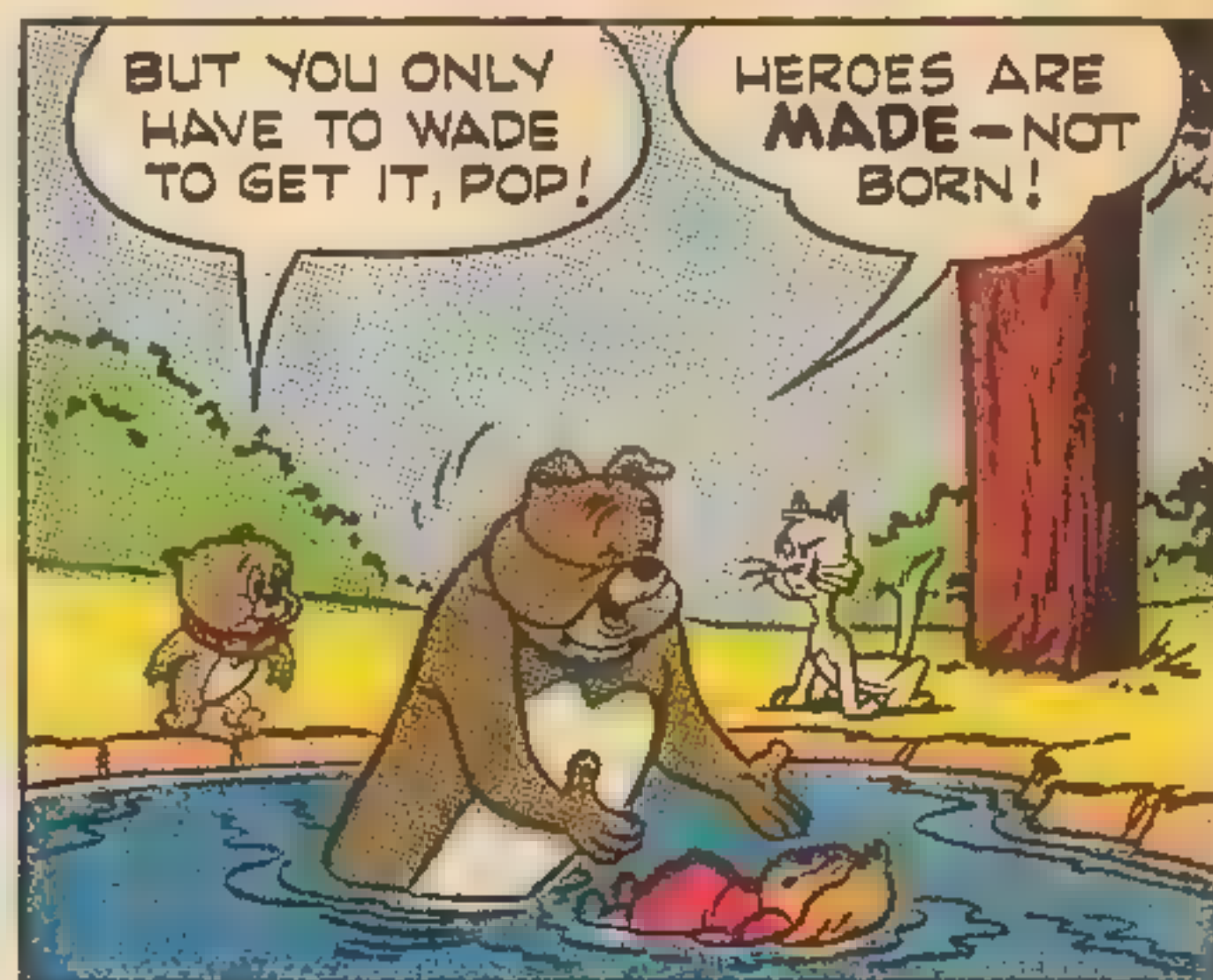
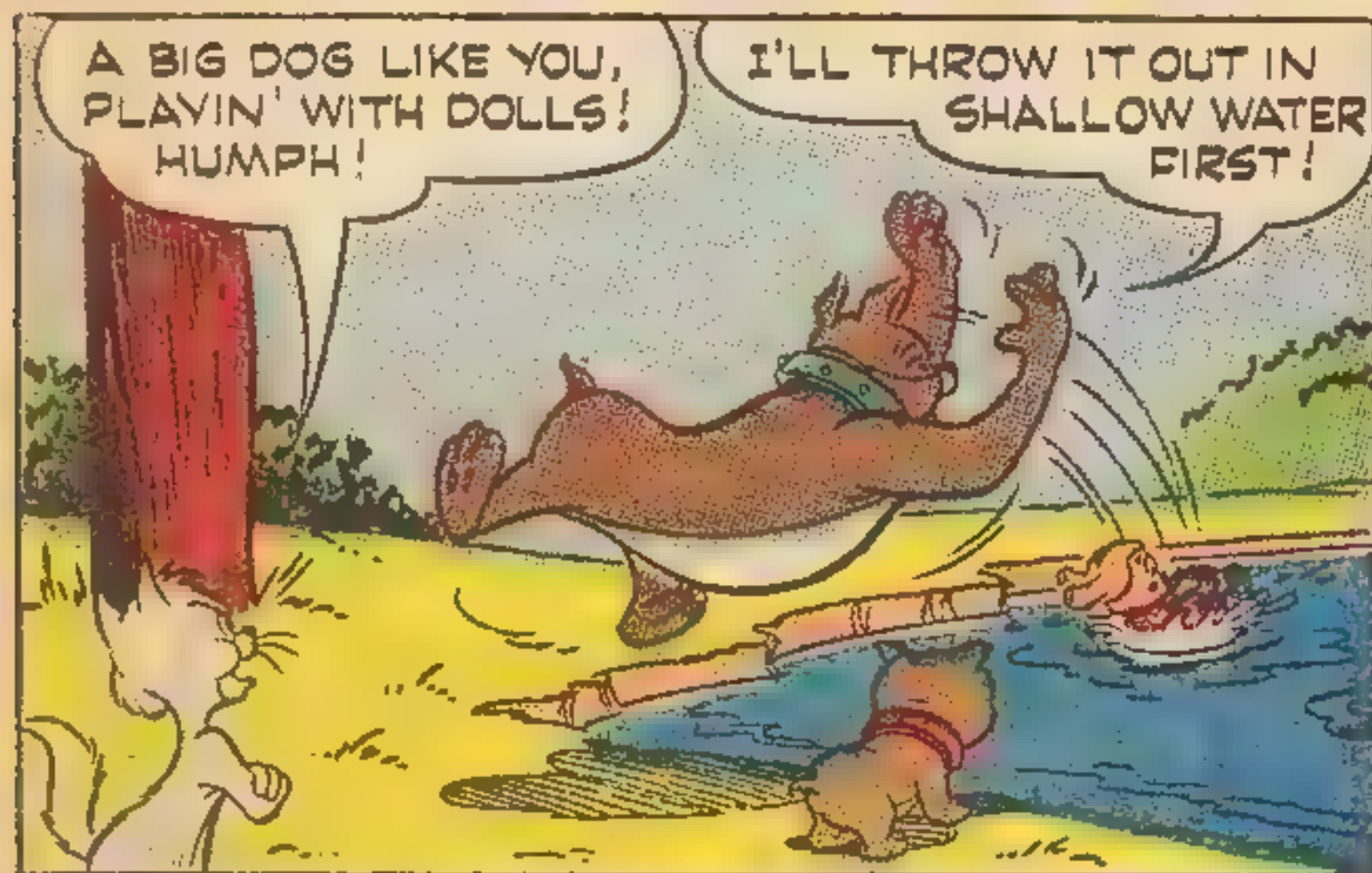
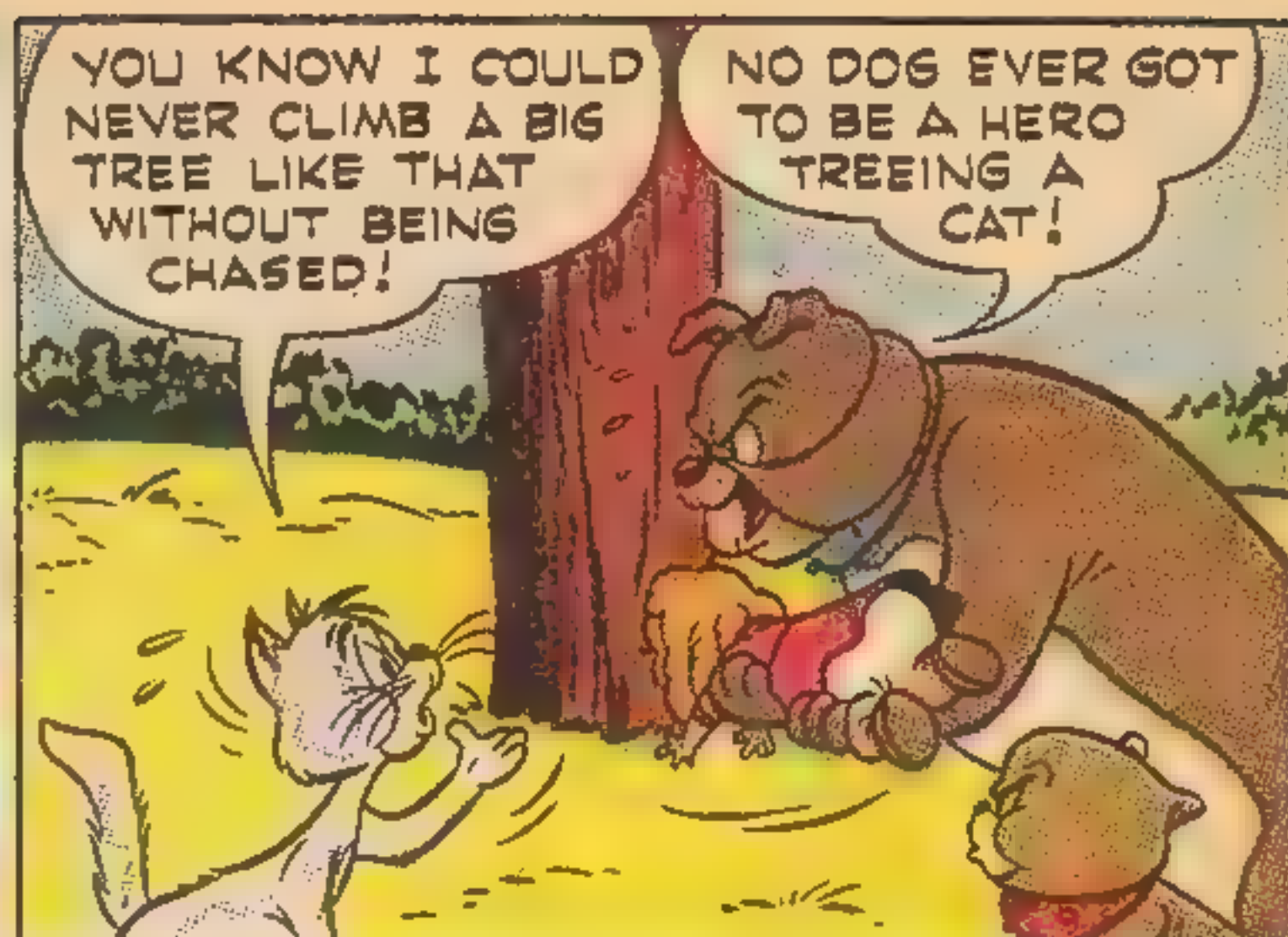
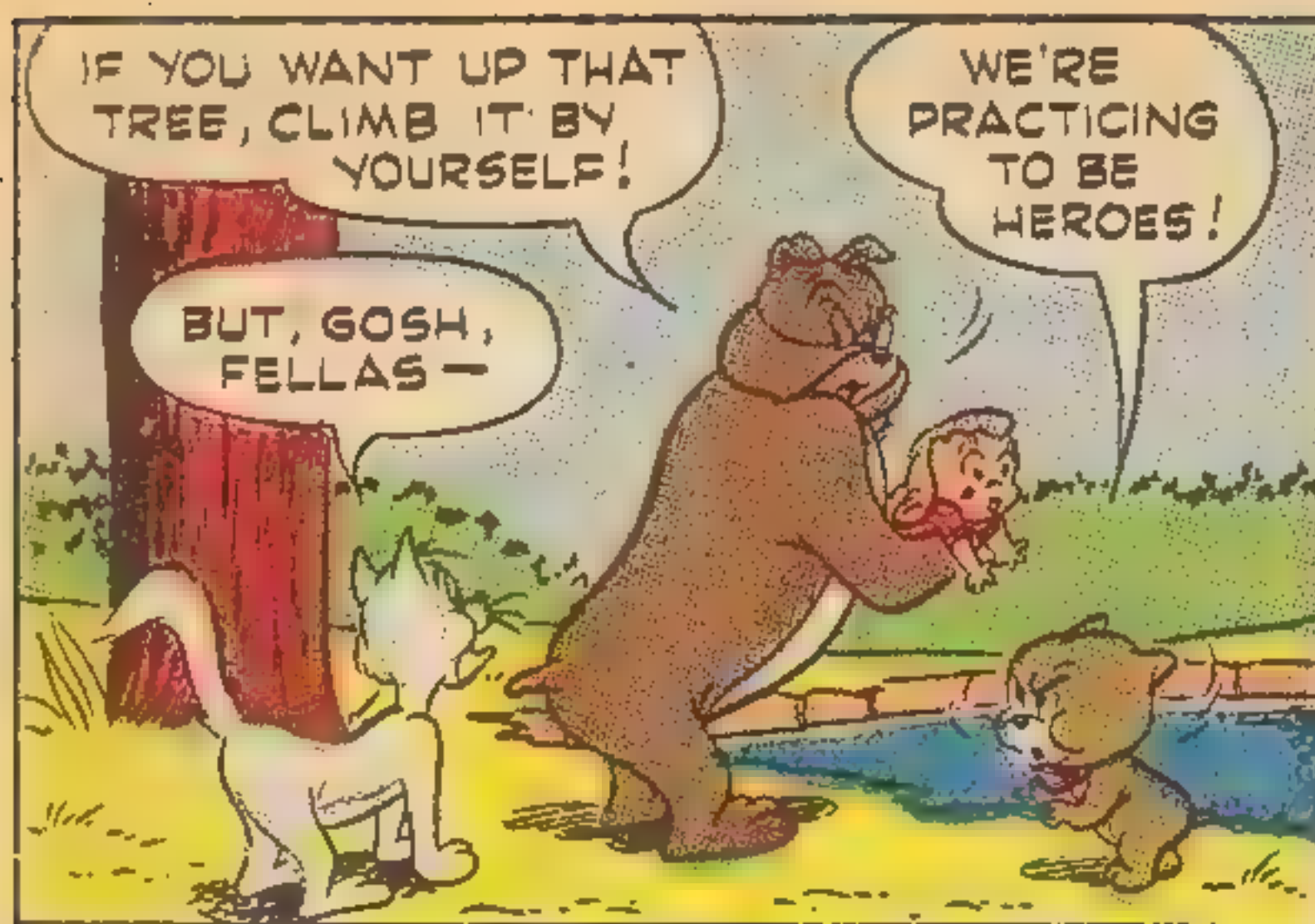


M-G-M CARTOONS  
present

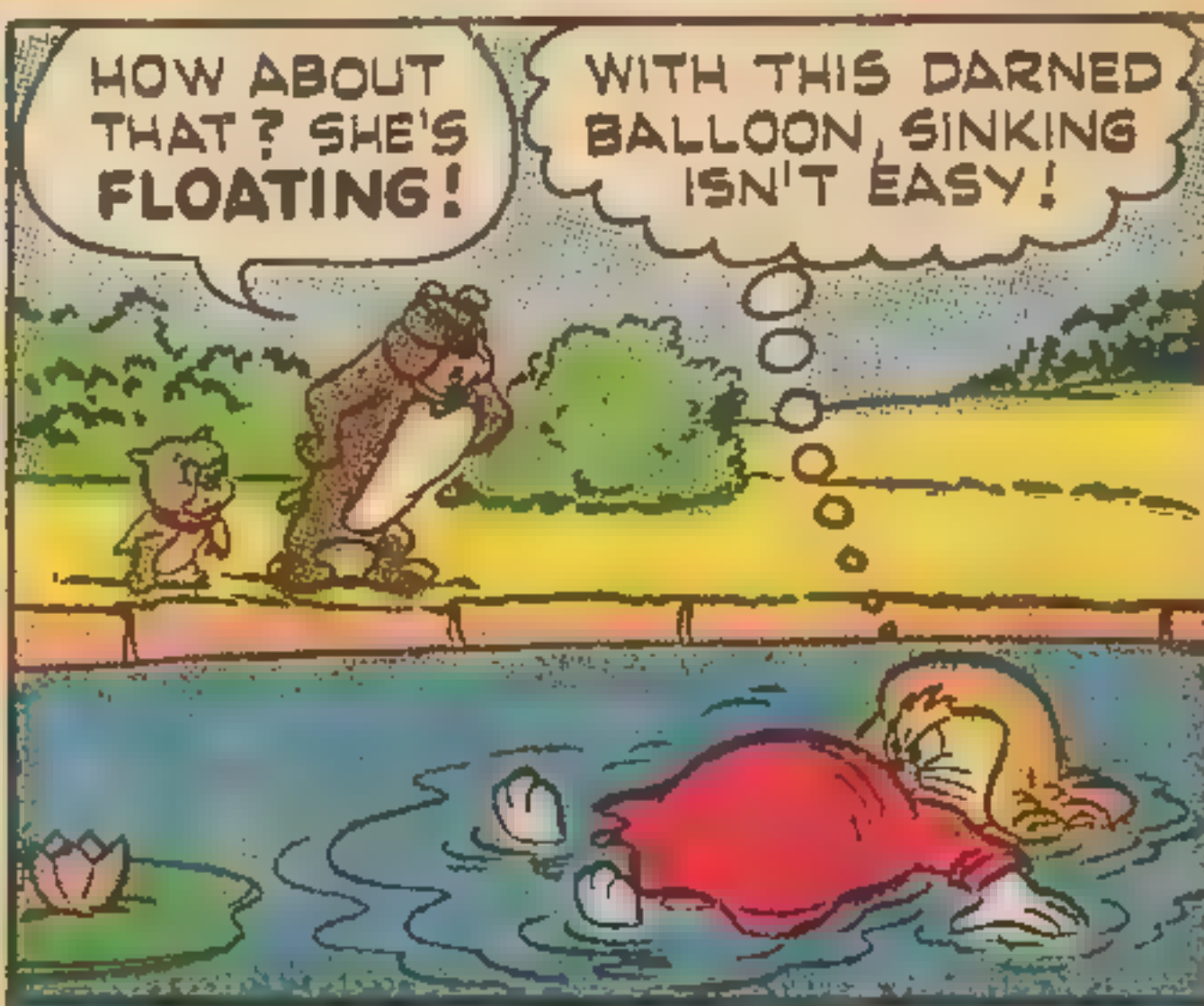
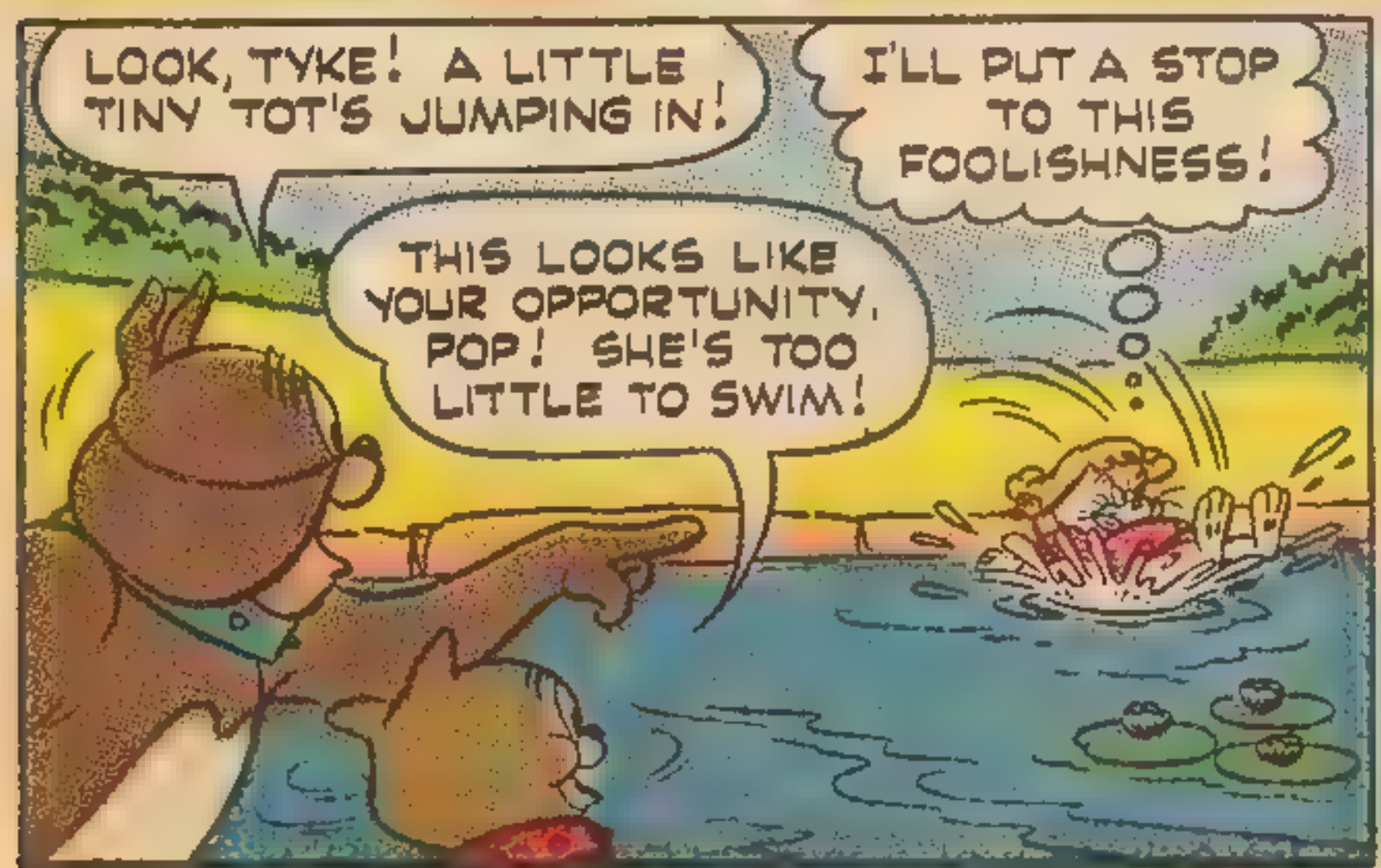
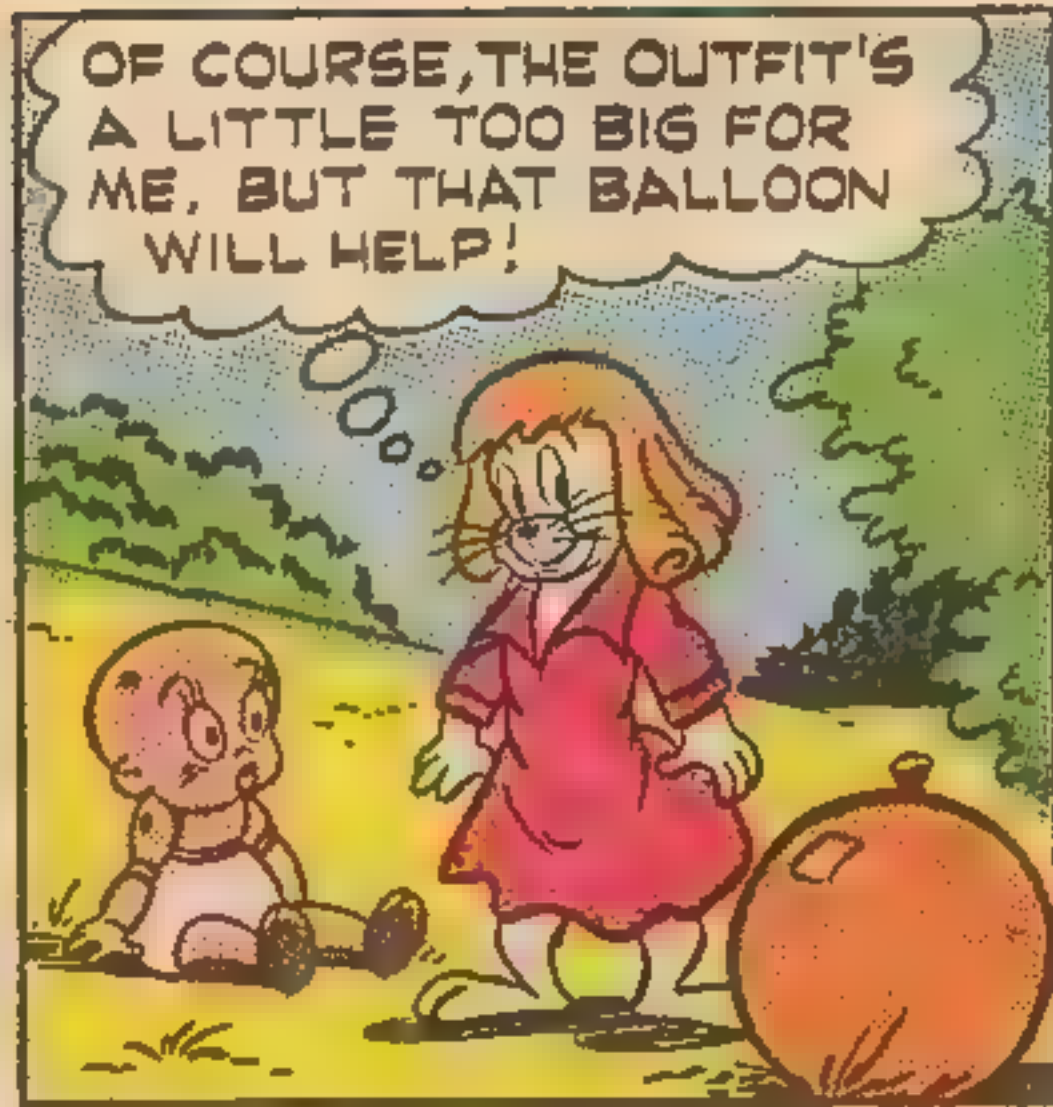
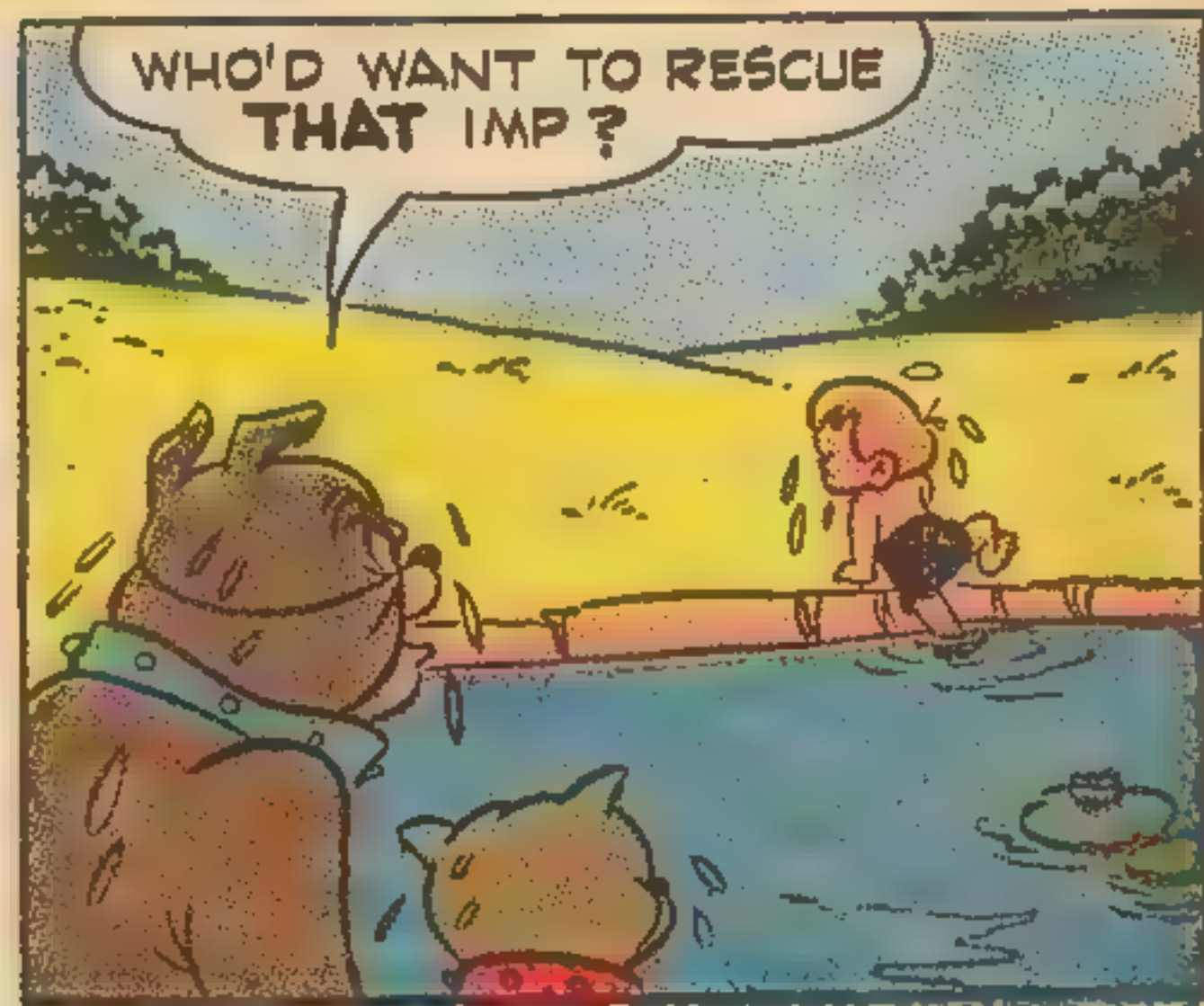
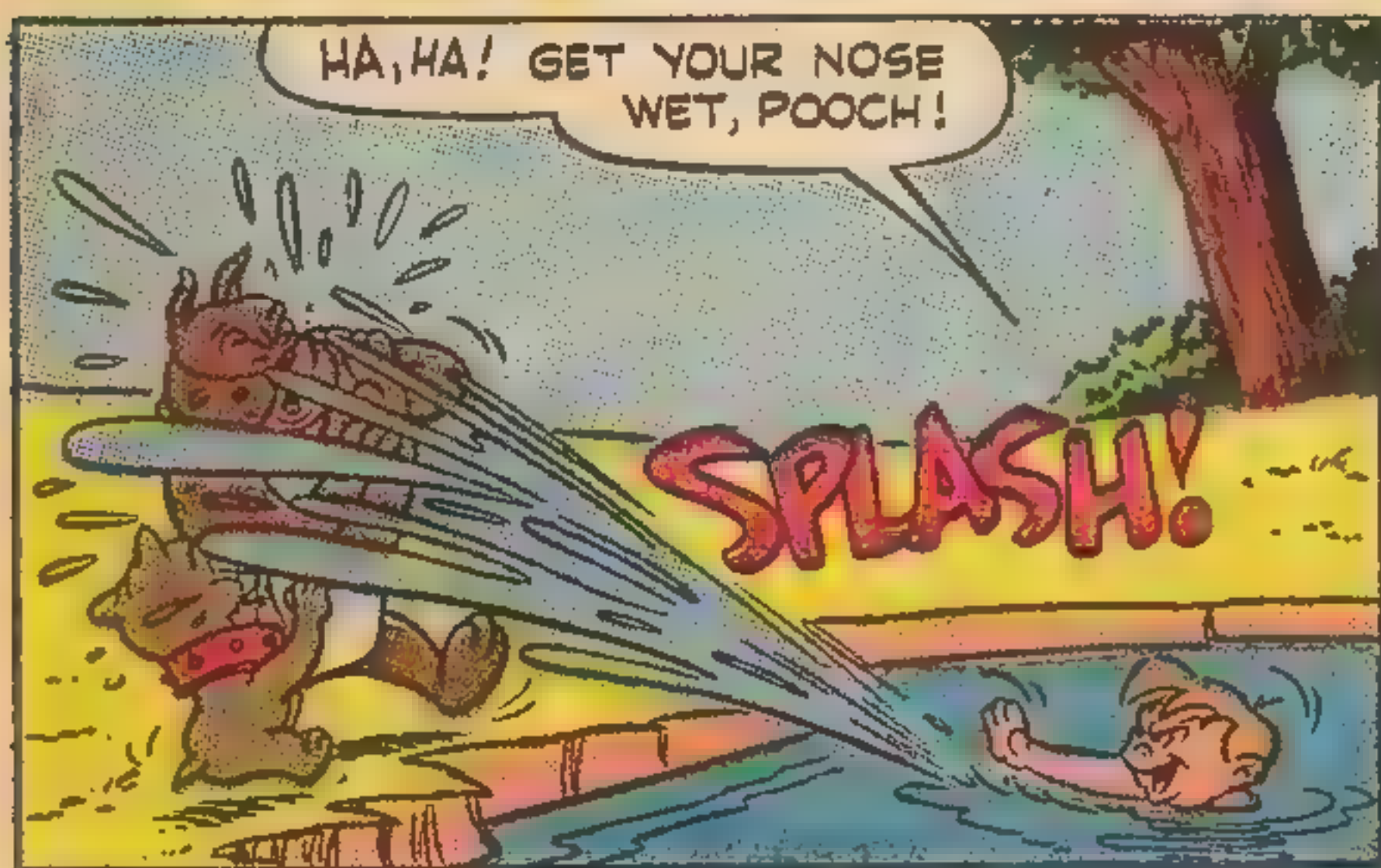
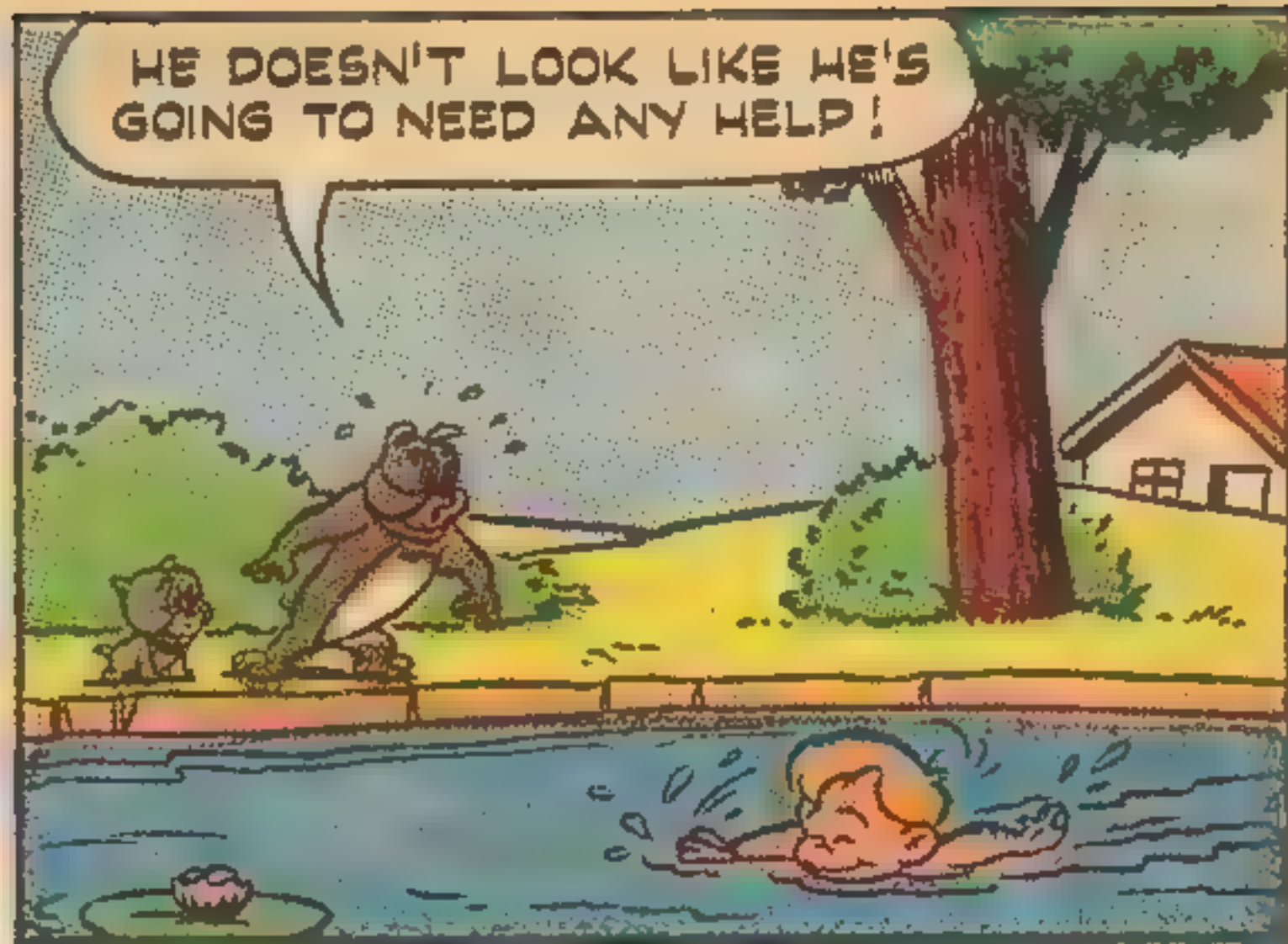
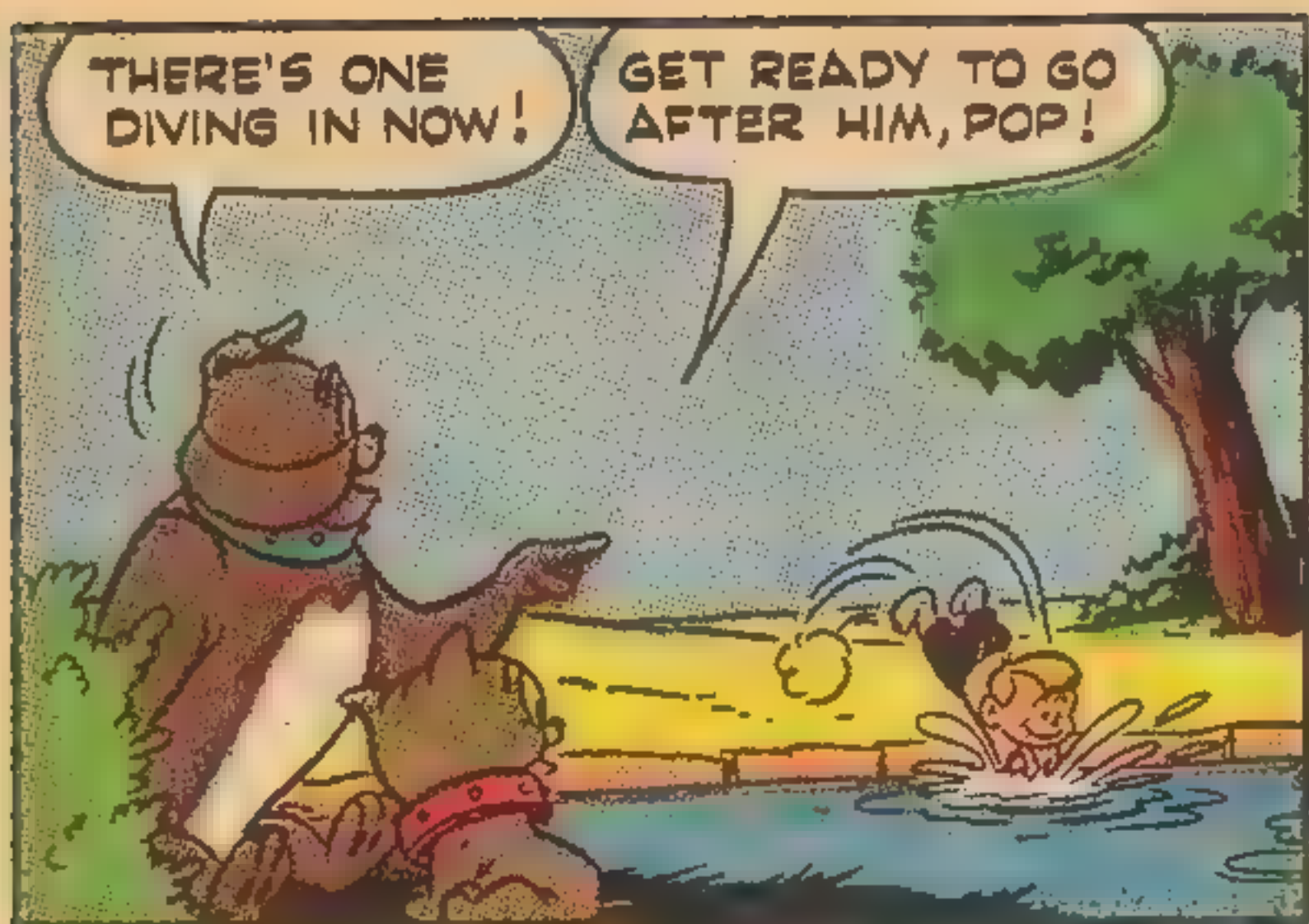
# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE



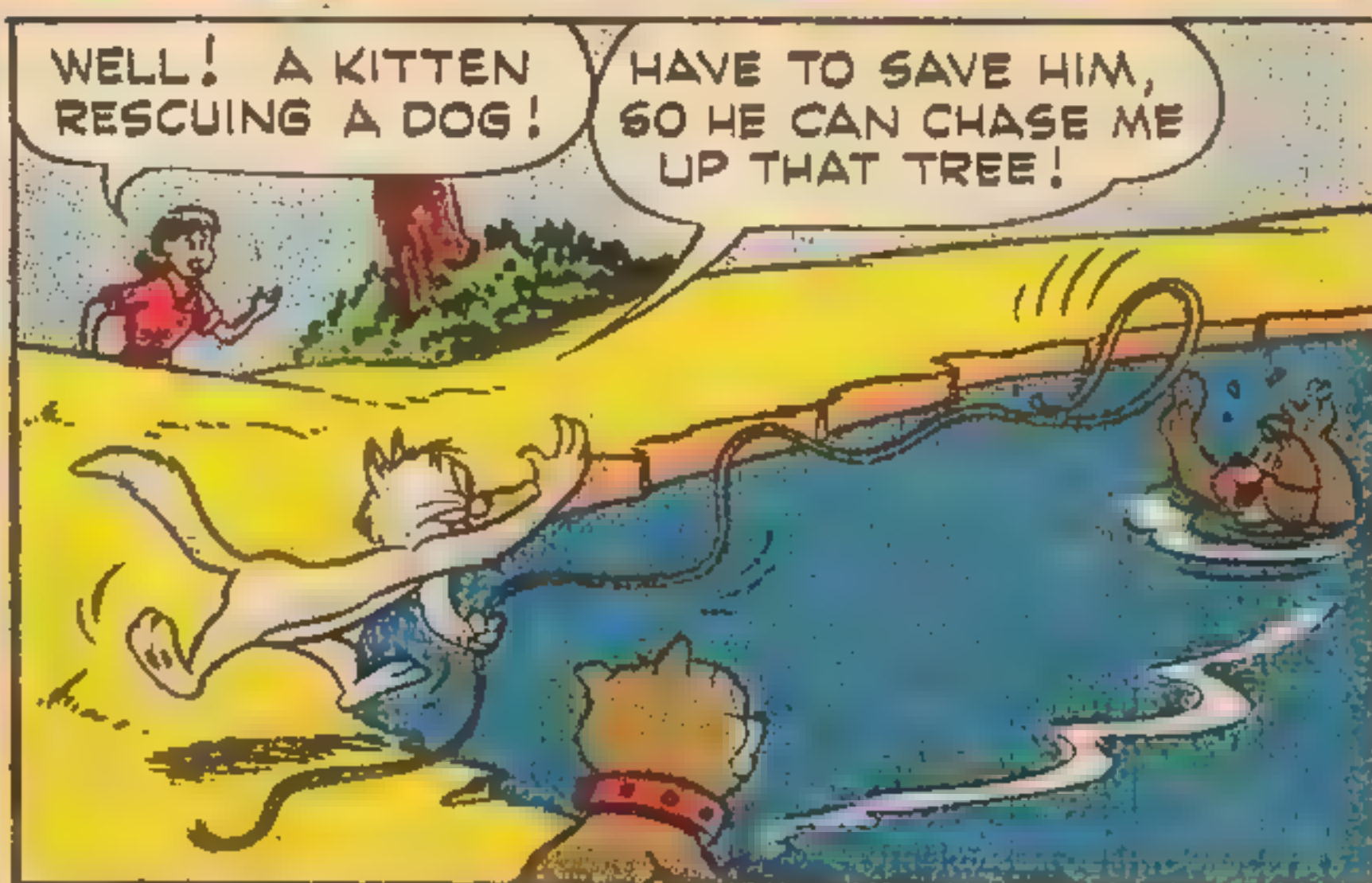
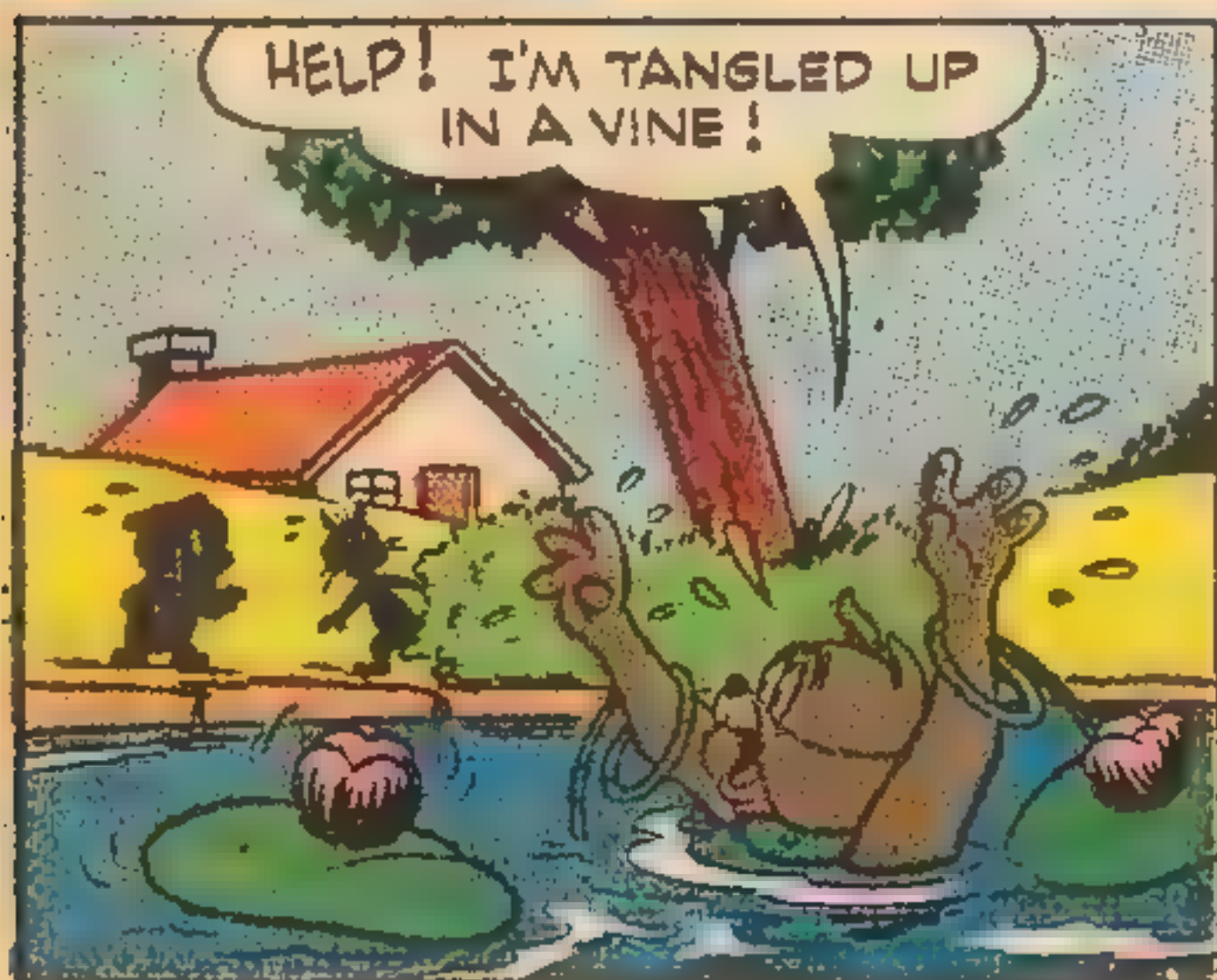
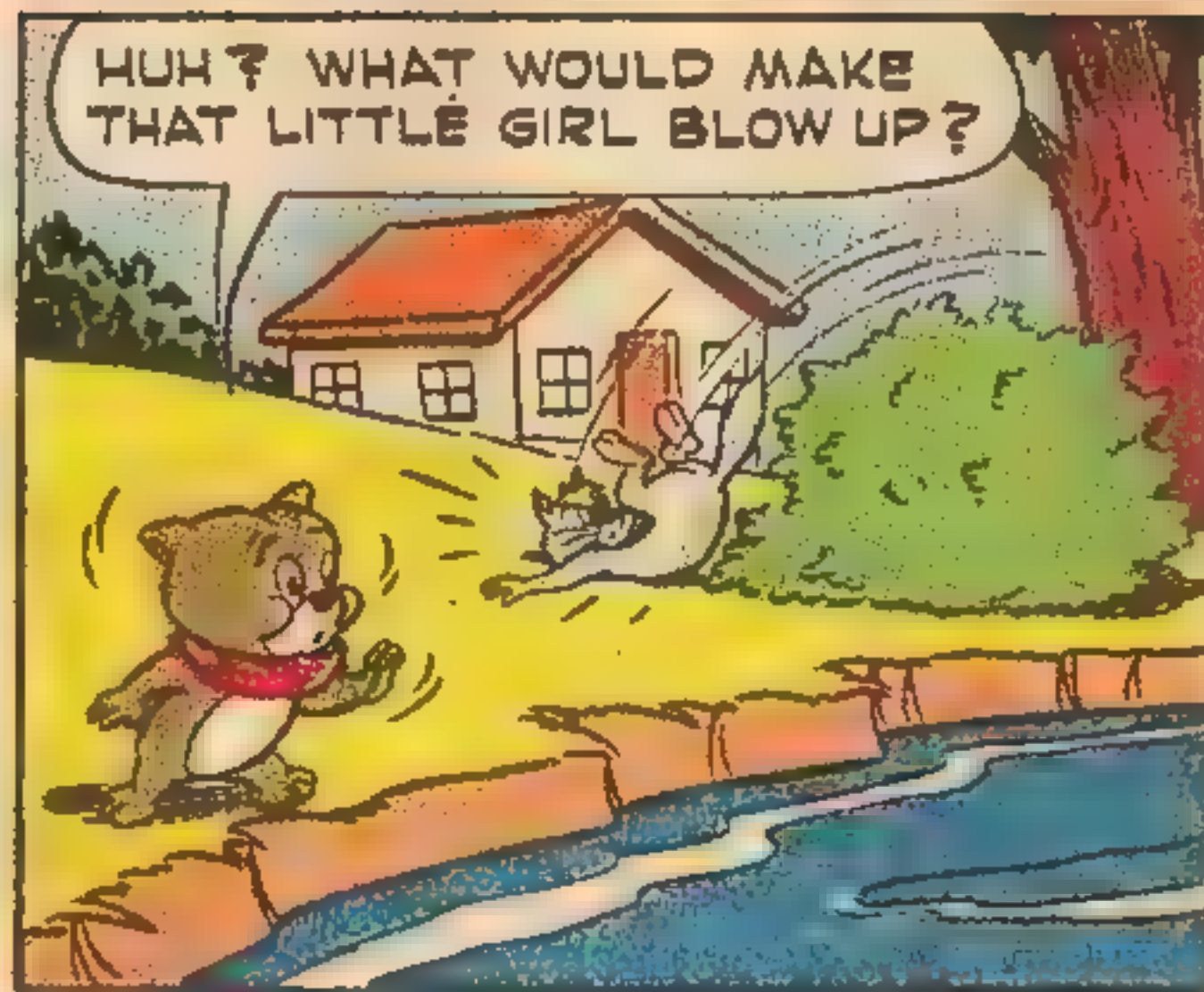
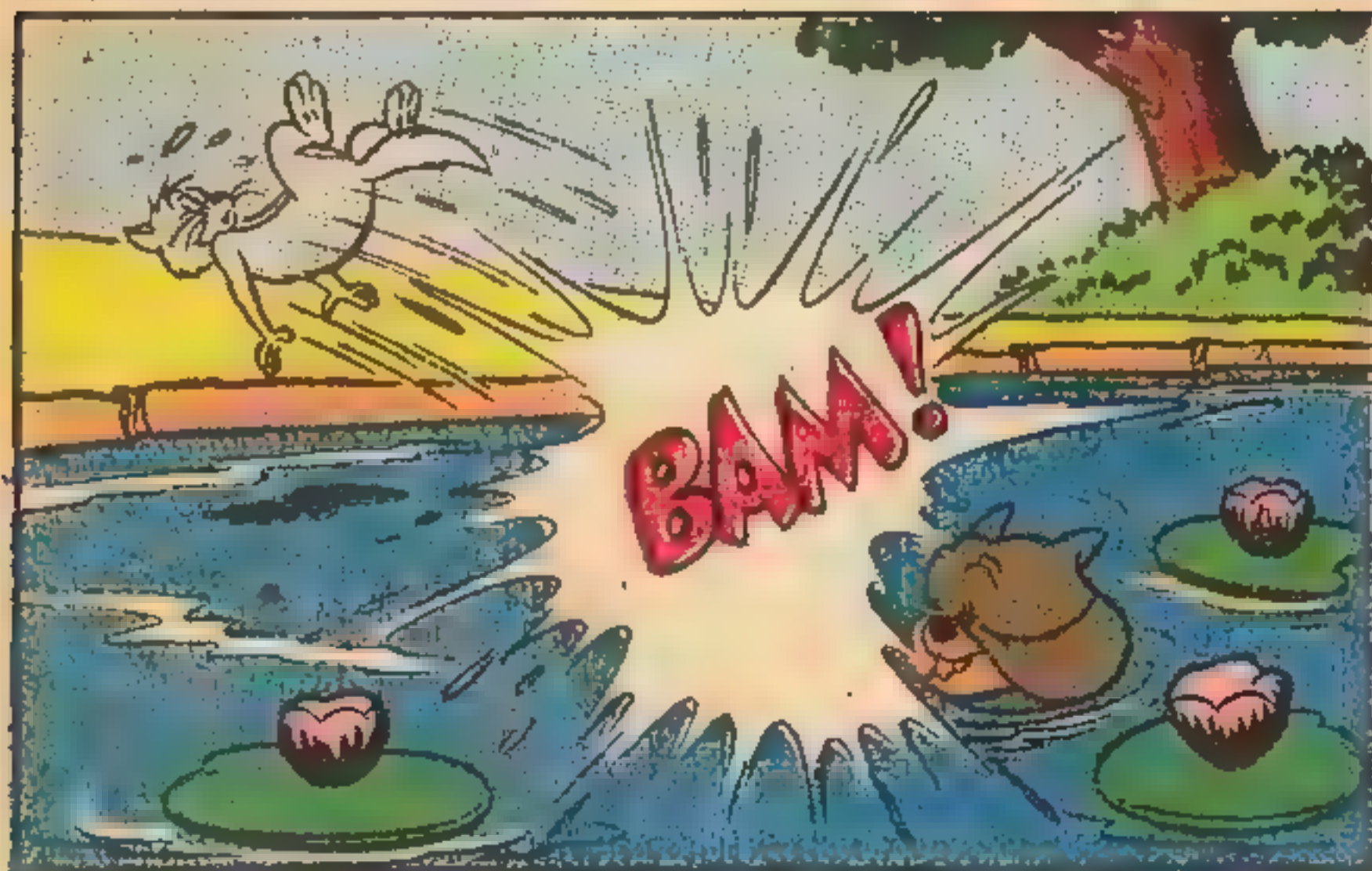
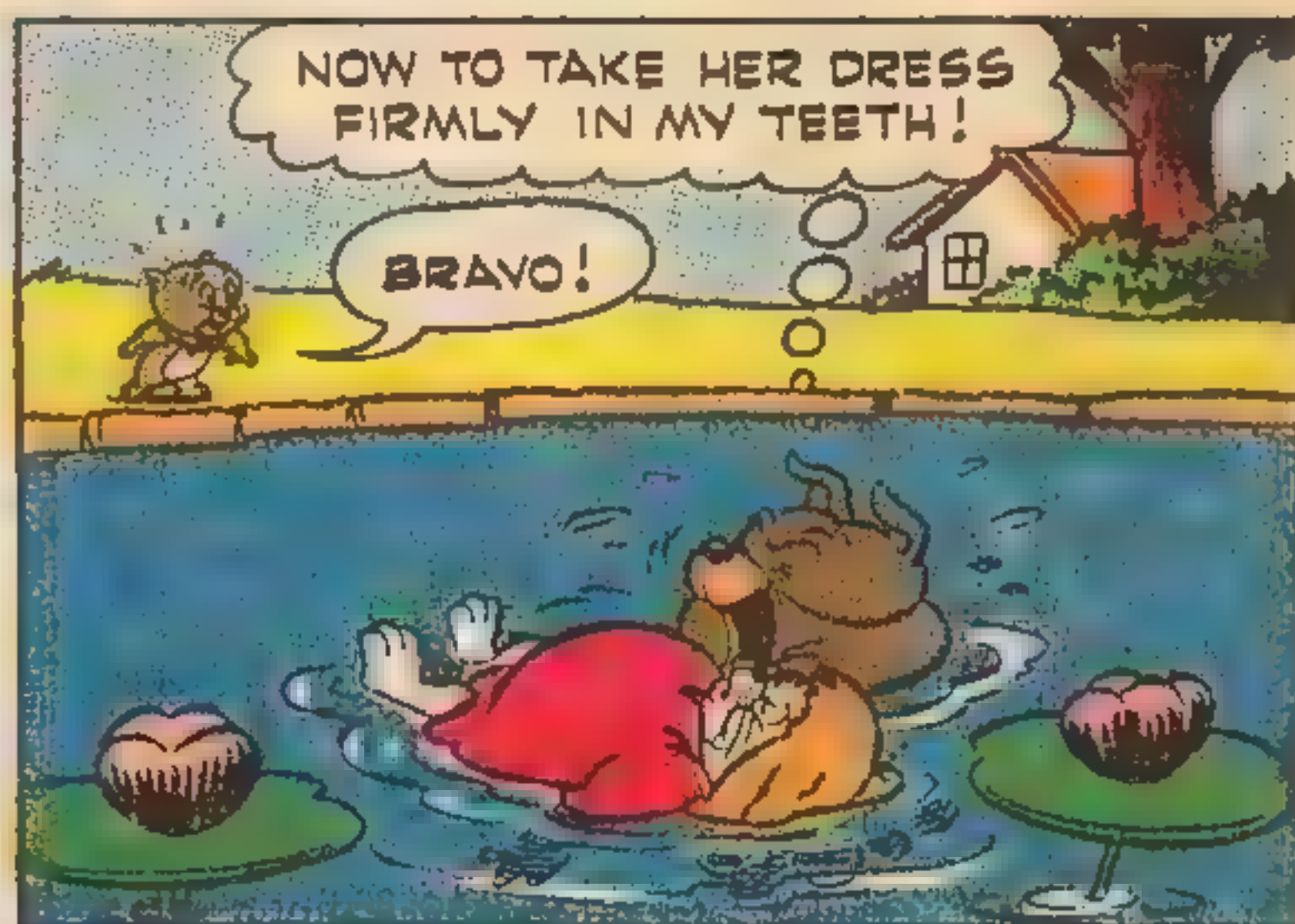
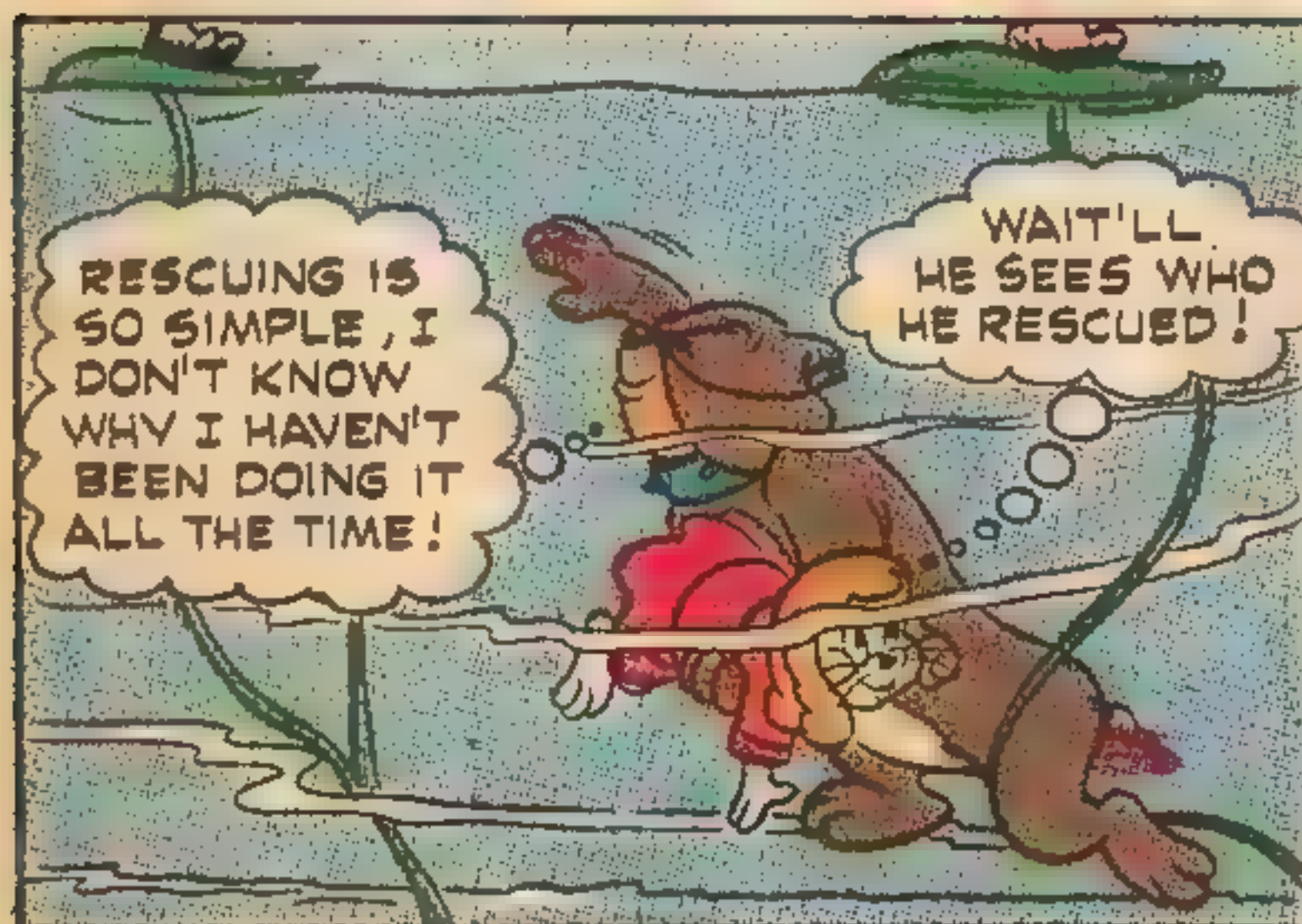
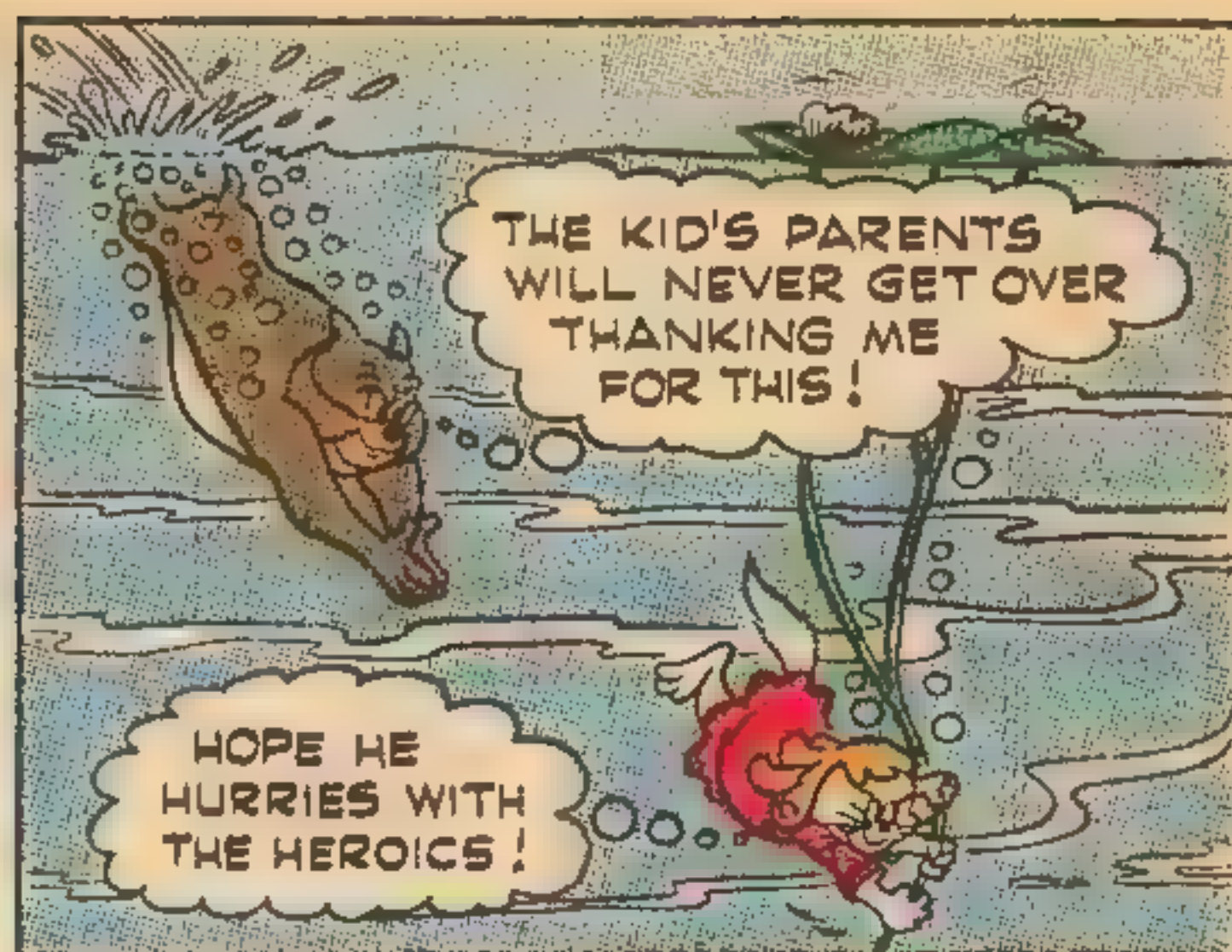
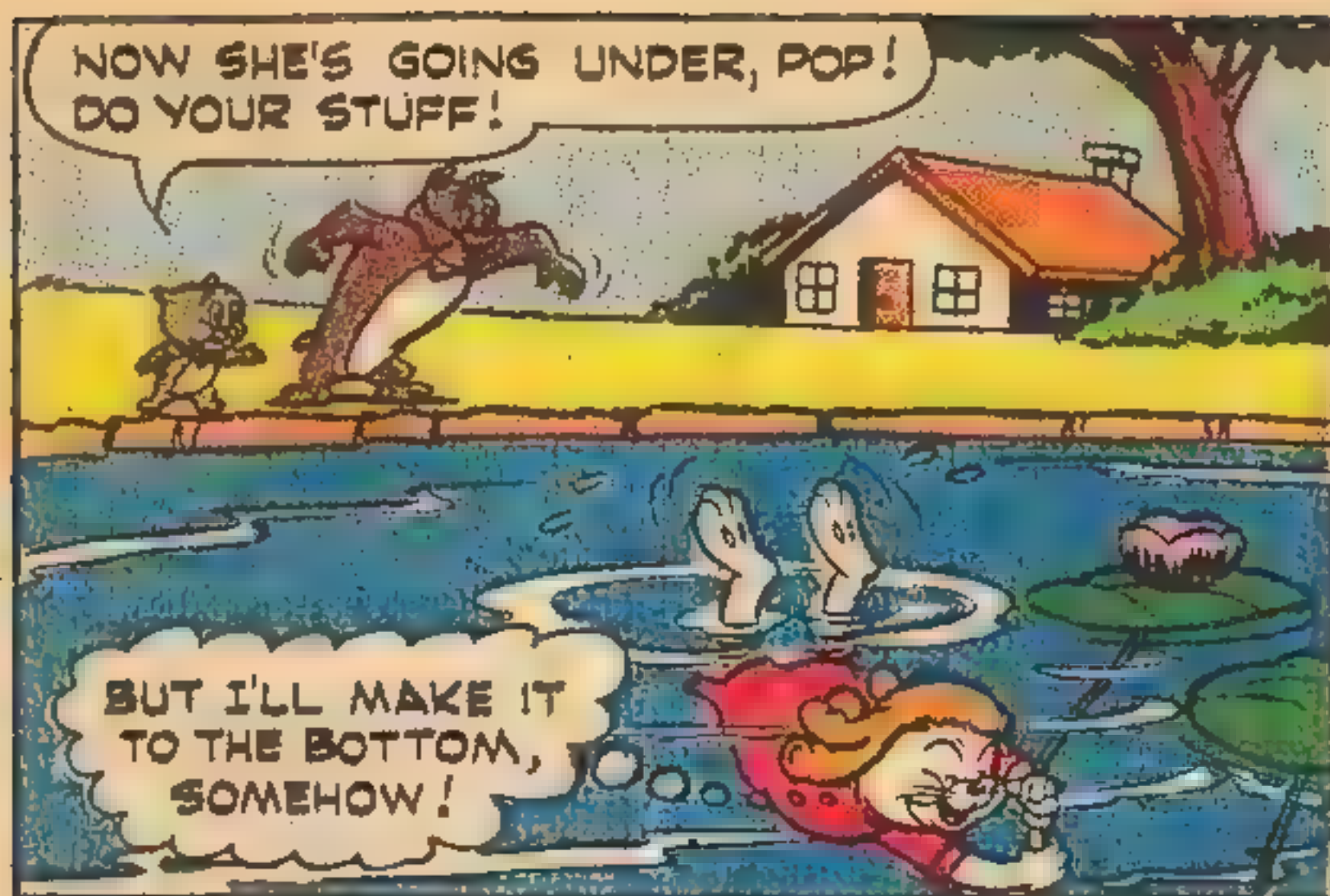




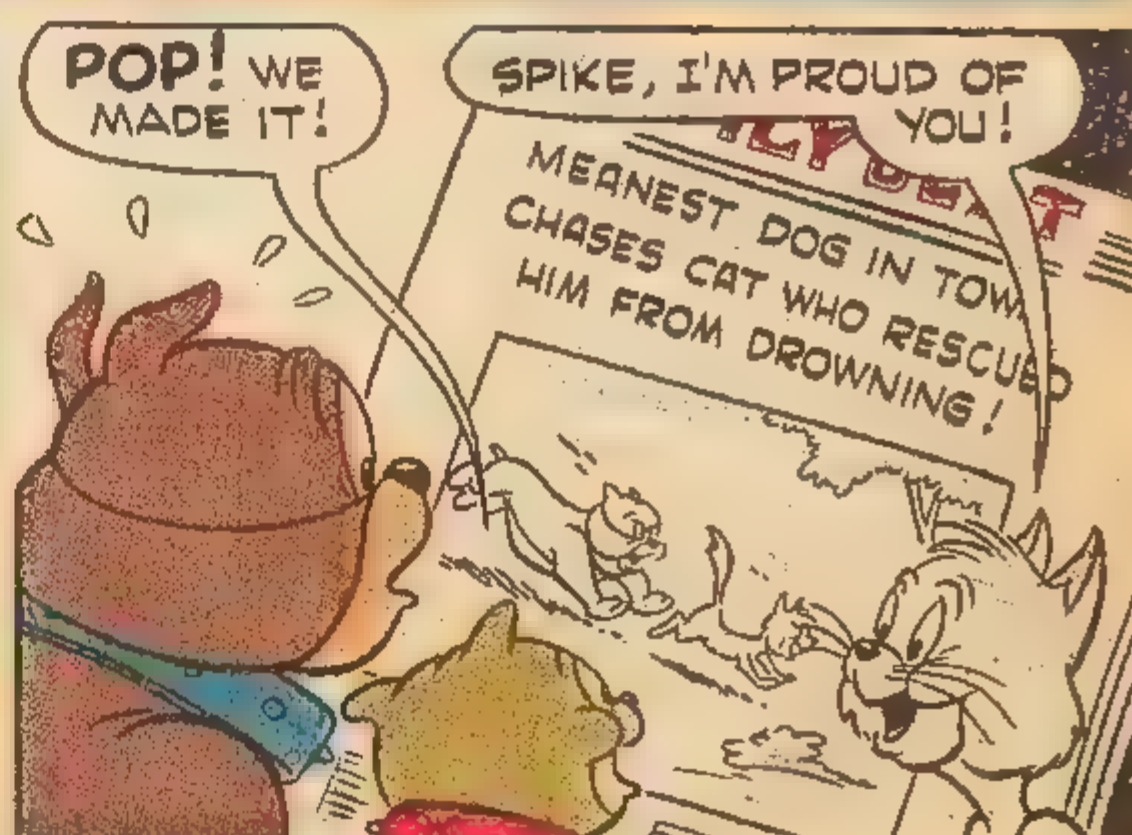
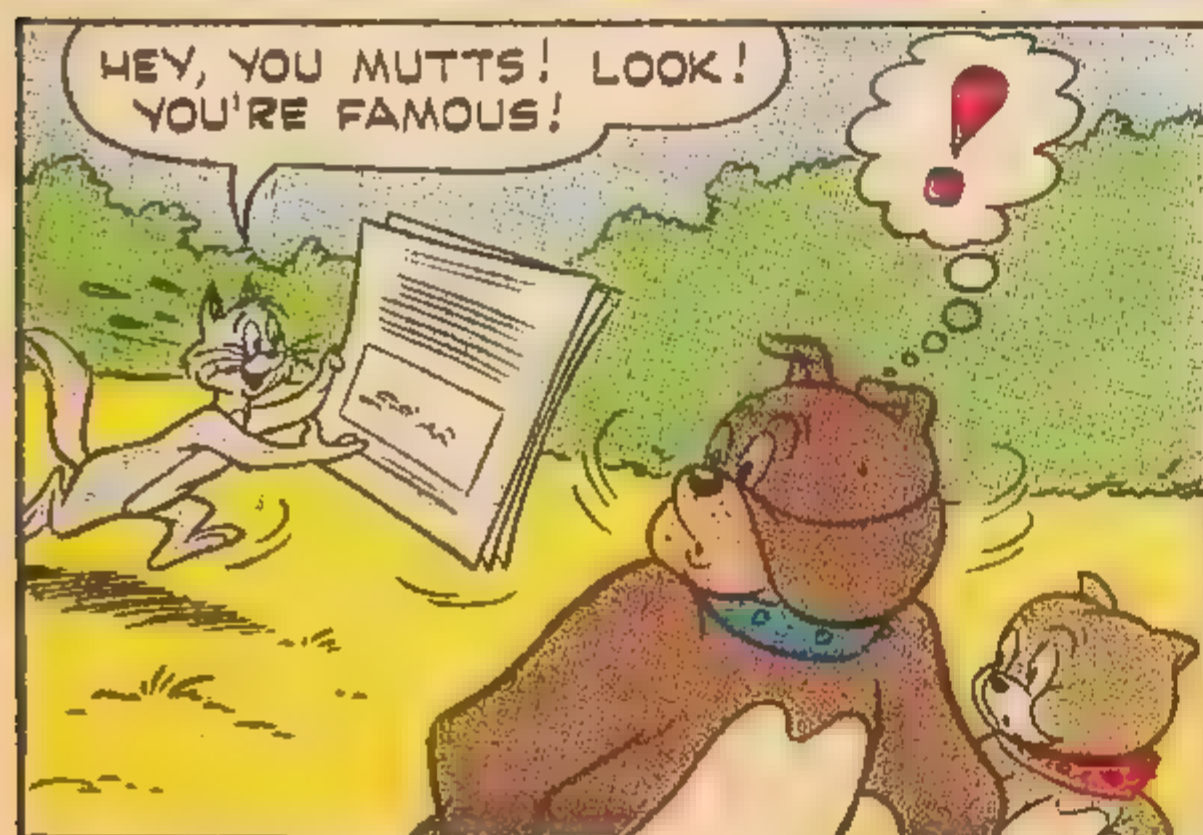
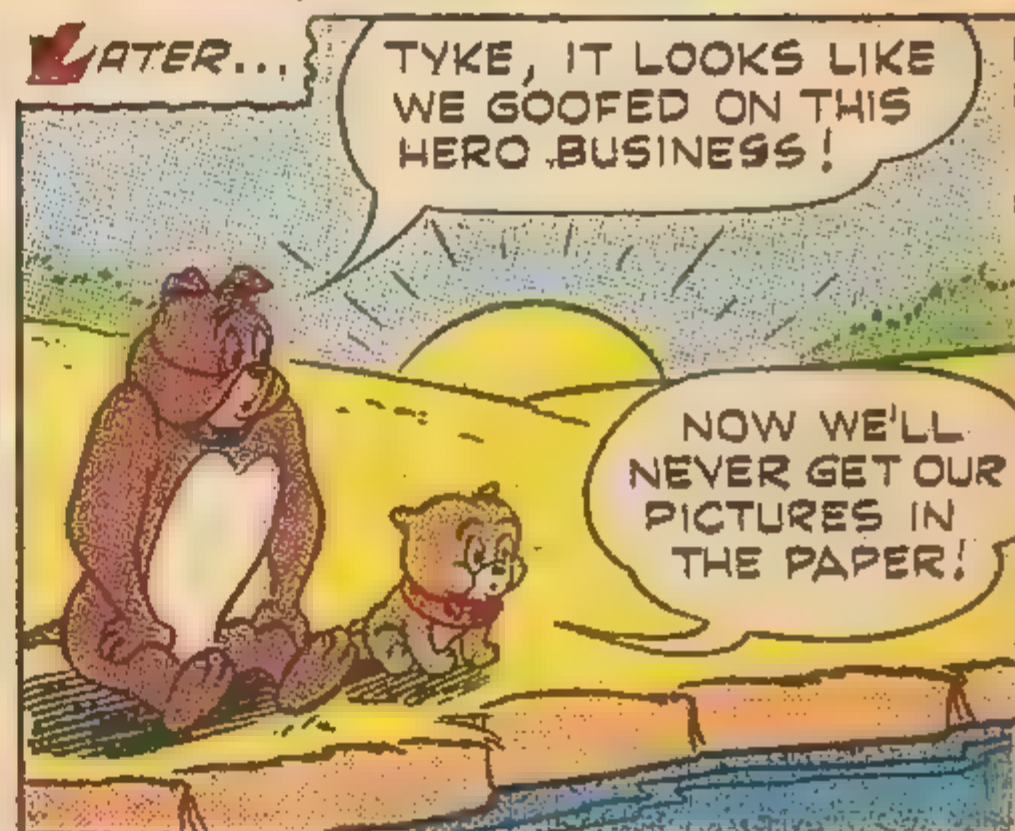
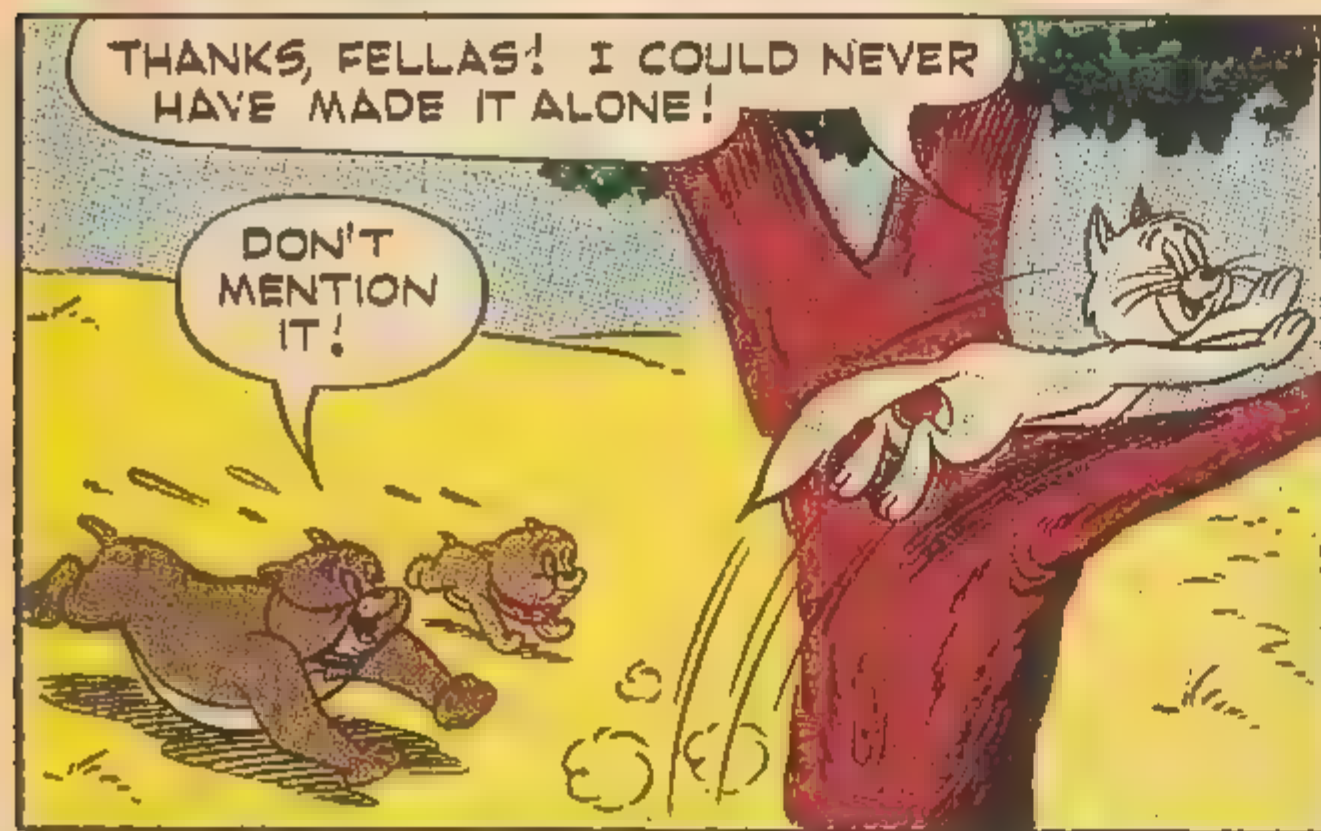
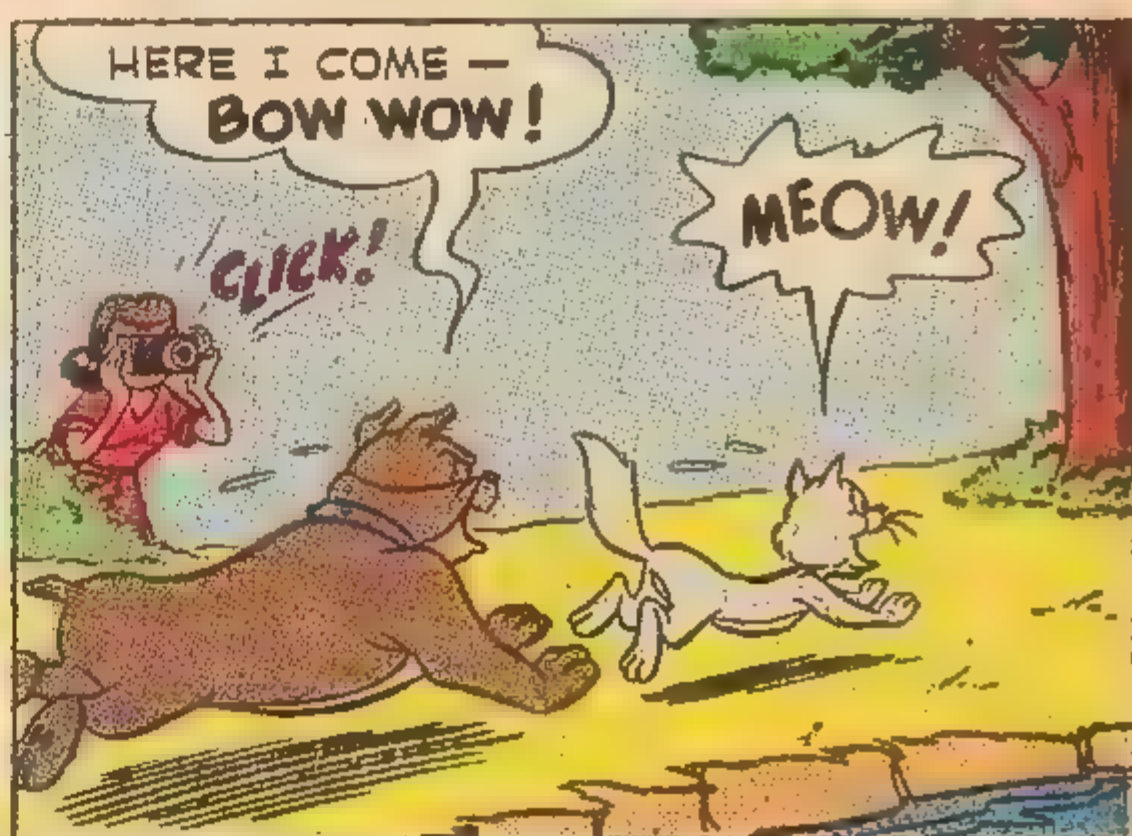
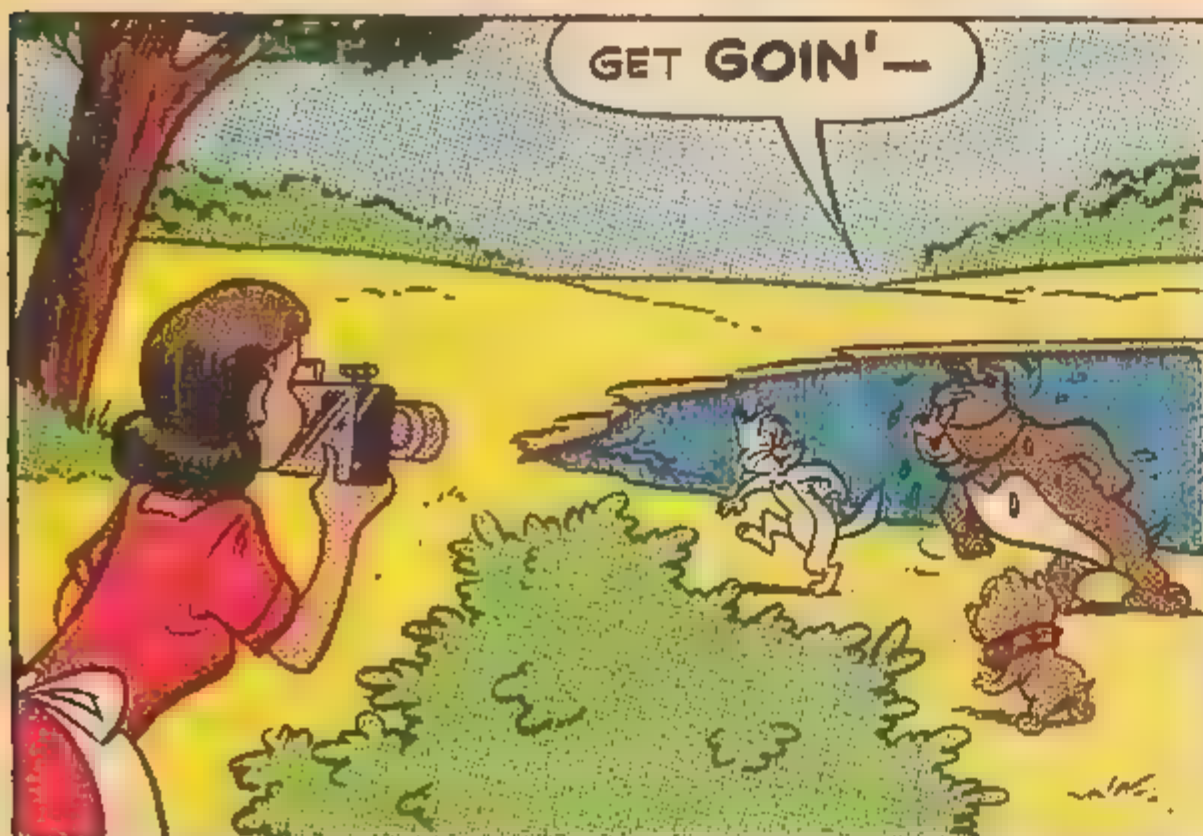
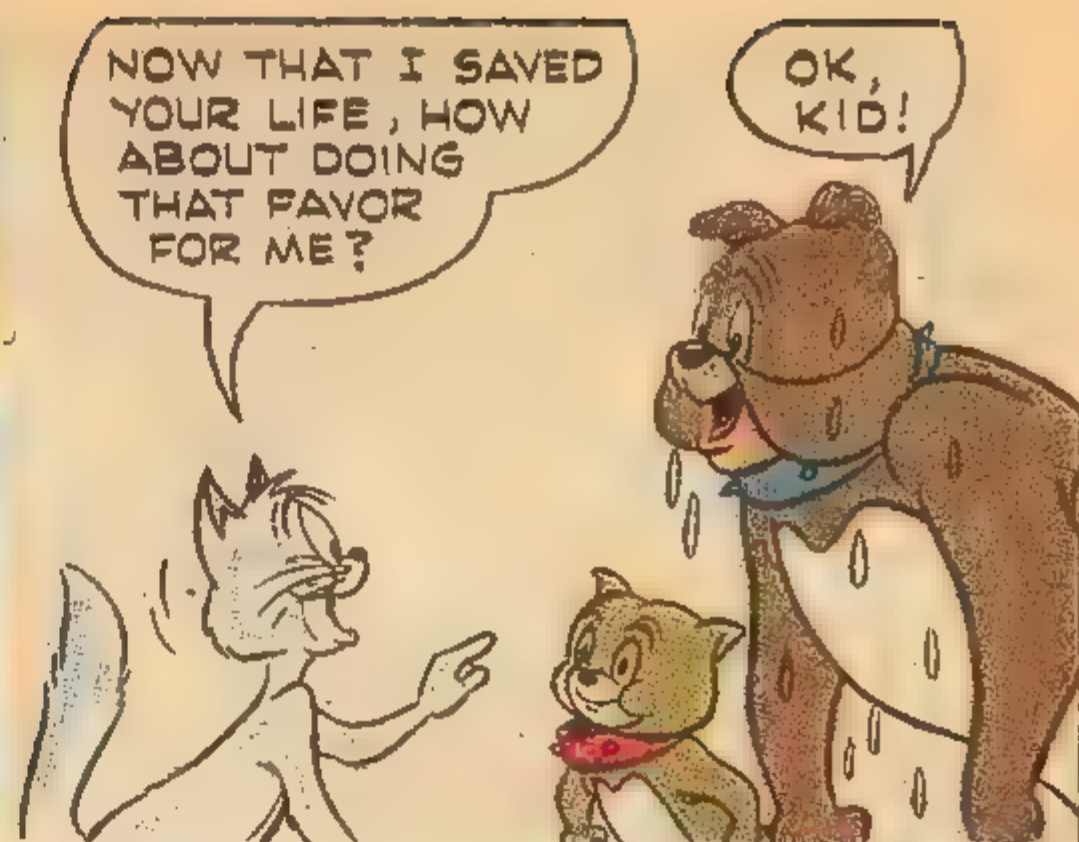
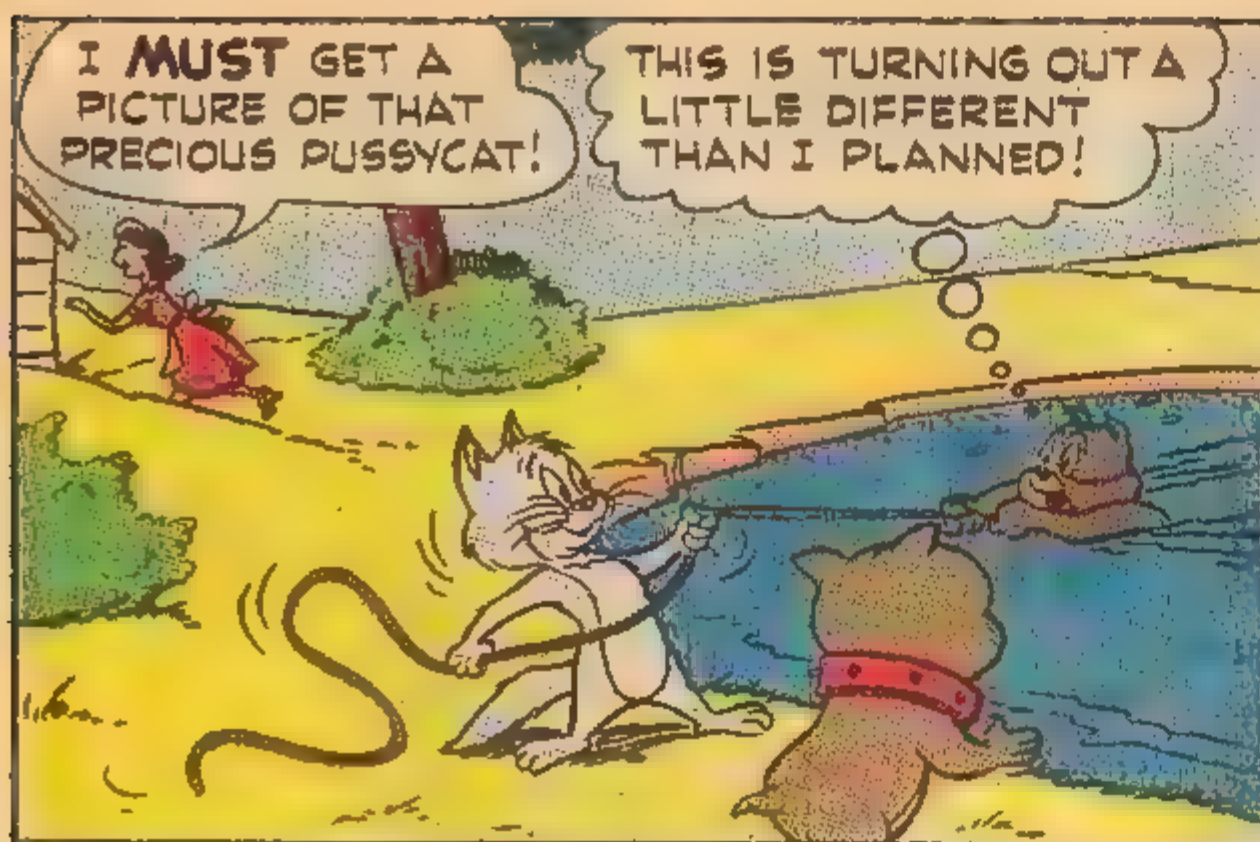












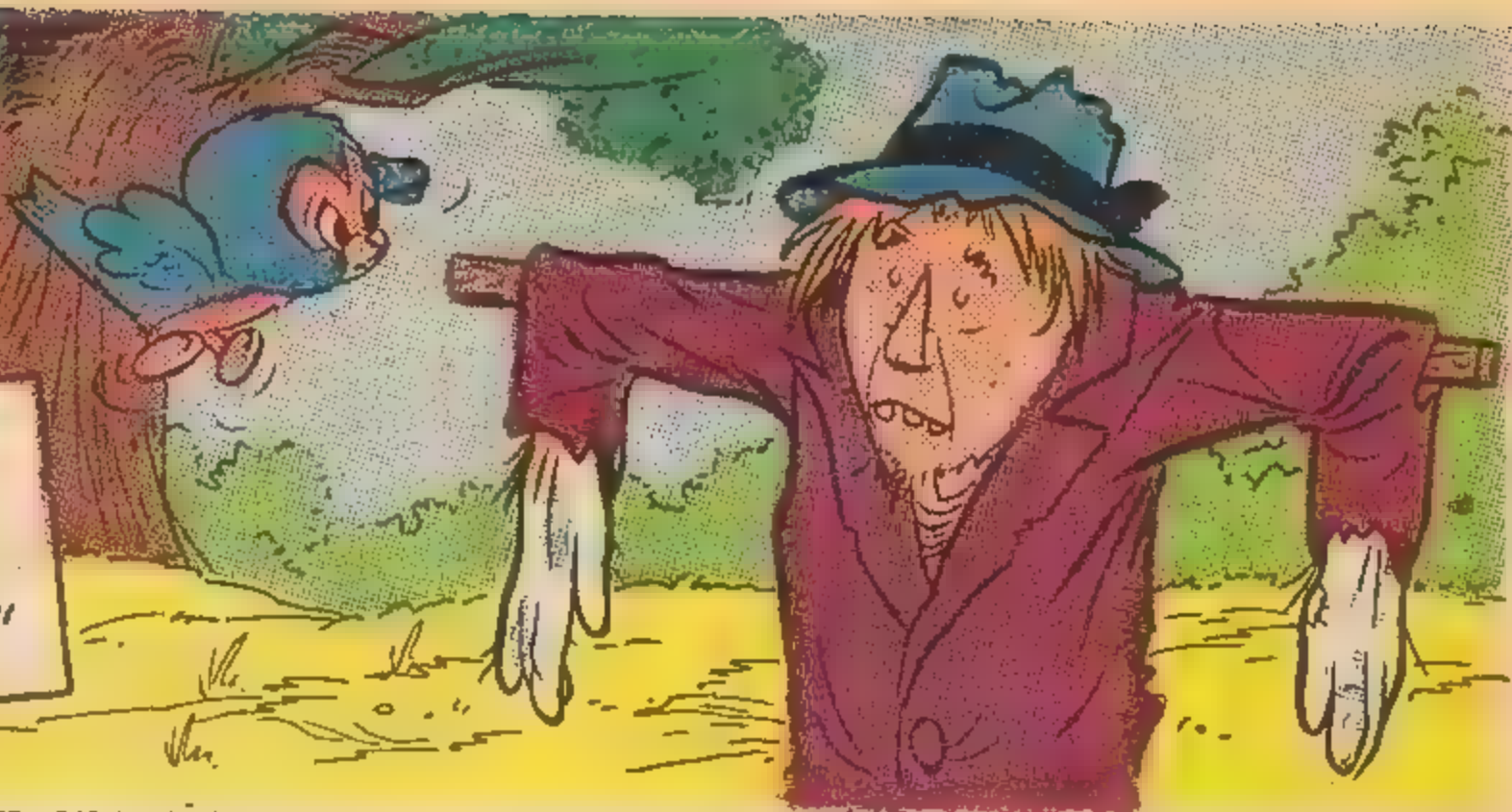


M-G-M CARTOONS

present

# BERTIE BIRD

"THE SECRET  
OF THE  
TALKING  
SCARECROW"



Flying toward Anderson's farm one nippy fall morning, Bertie Bird met Jenny Wren.

"Oh, Bertie," Jenny cried. "You know the old scarecrow in Anderson's corn field? It talked — and moved! Come and see."

Reaching the corn field, Bertie eyed the scarecrow closely. It was standing still and silent, as always.

"Say something to him," suggested Jenny.

"Hi, friend scarecrow," called Bertie. "How are you today?"

"Hungry," came the surprising reply.

Bertie was so startled, he almost fell off the fence. "He can talk," he gasped.

"I told you so," said Jenny smugly. "And he's moving, too. Look at his coat."

Bertie looked. Then he stared. It was true. The front of the scarecrow's coat was jittering in a most mysterious way.

"There's something in his coat pocket," Bertie decided. "Wait here while I go see."

Darting over, Bertie fluttered down and grasped the edge of the pocket with his feet. Instantly, he was snatched by his leg and jerked inside!

As Bertie struggled desperately to break the firm grip on him, the lining of the pocket gave way, and — swoosh — down into the hem of the coat, he tumbled! And, right on top of him, fell his attacker.

Completely terrified now, and filled with fury, Bertie struck out with beak and claws in self-defense.

"Stop it, Bertie!" cried his unknown enemy. "I'm Timmy Starling."

Weak with relief, Bertie gave up the struggle. "Chee, Timmy," he said, "what's the idea of scaring me half to death?"

"I was only trying to frighten you away," answered Timmy. "I didn't want you to dis-

cover my secret.

"What secret?" asked Bertie.

"The secret of the talking scarecrow," said Timmy. "I like to hide in here and frighten the other birds by making them think the scarecrow's talking. And it worked fine, too, until you came along."

"Well, your secret's safe with me," Bertie assured Timmy. "Now, let's try to get out of here."

Crawling inside the coat, the little birds went up and up, until, at last, Timmy hit his head on something hard! It was the scarecrow's arm, for, in their haste, they had passed the pocket opening. Trying to keep their balance in the waving sleeve, they clung tightly to the slippery lining and struggled on. Then, just as they were about to hop out from the cuff, they heard Jenny Wren, Red Robin, and George Goldfinch approaching hastily, bent on rescuing Bertie.

Timmy groaned unhappily. "Oh, now my secret won't be a secret any more. They'll find out that I do the talking instead of the scarecrow."

"Don't worry," whispered Bertie. "Be real quiet and don't move. I'll get them away from here."

And, while his friends were fluttering around the scarecrow's coat pocket, Bertie slipped quietly out of the sleeve and flew across the corn field. Then, circling back, he called, "Here I am."

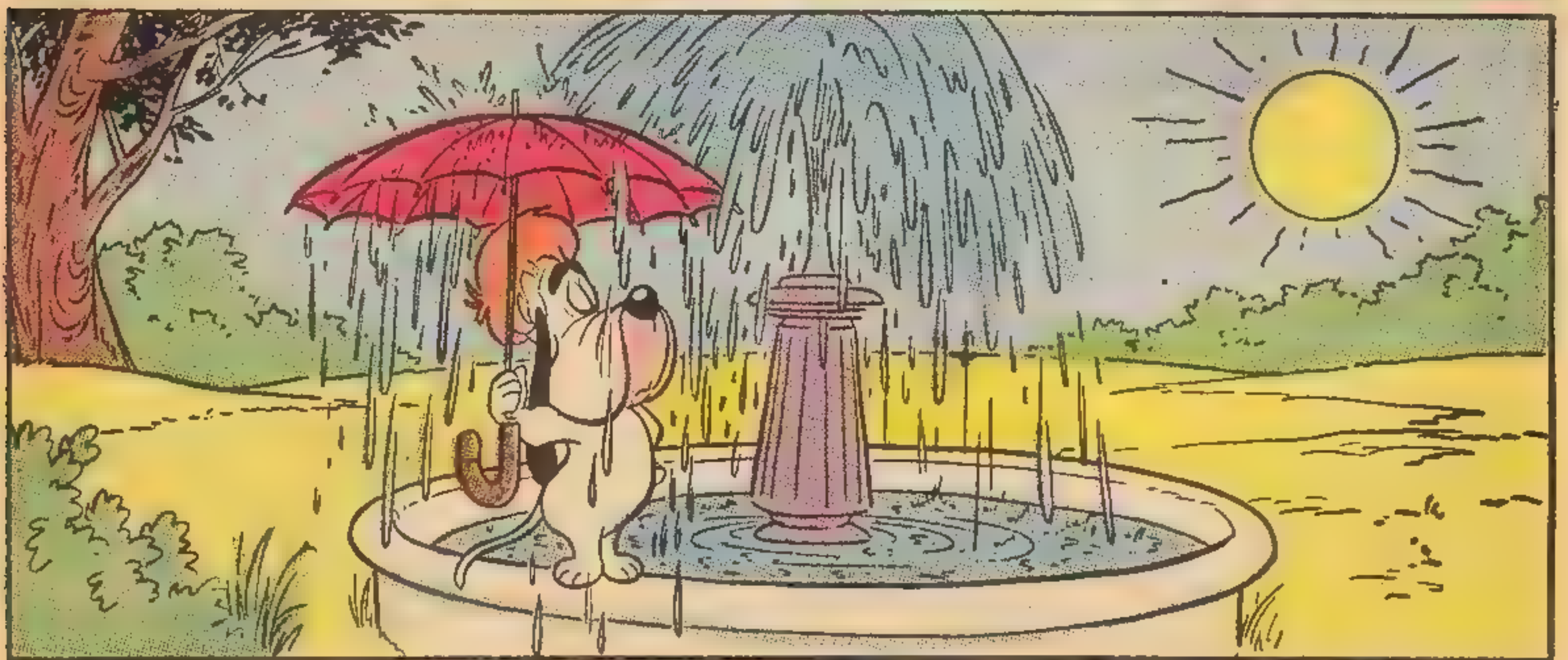
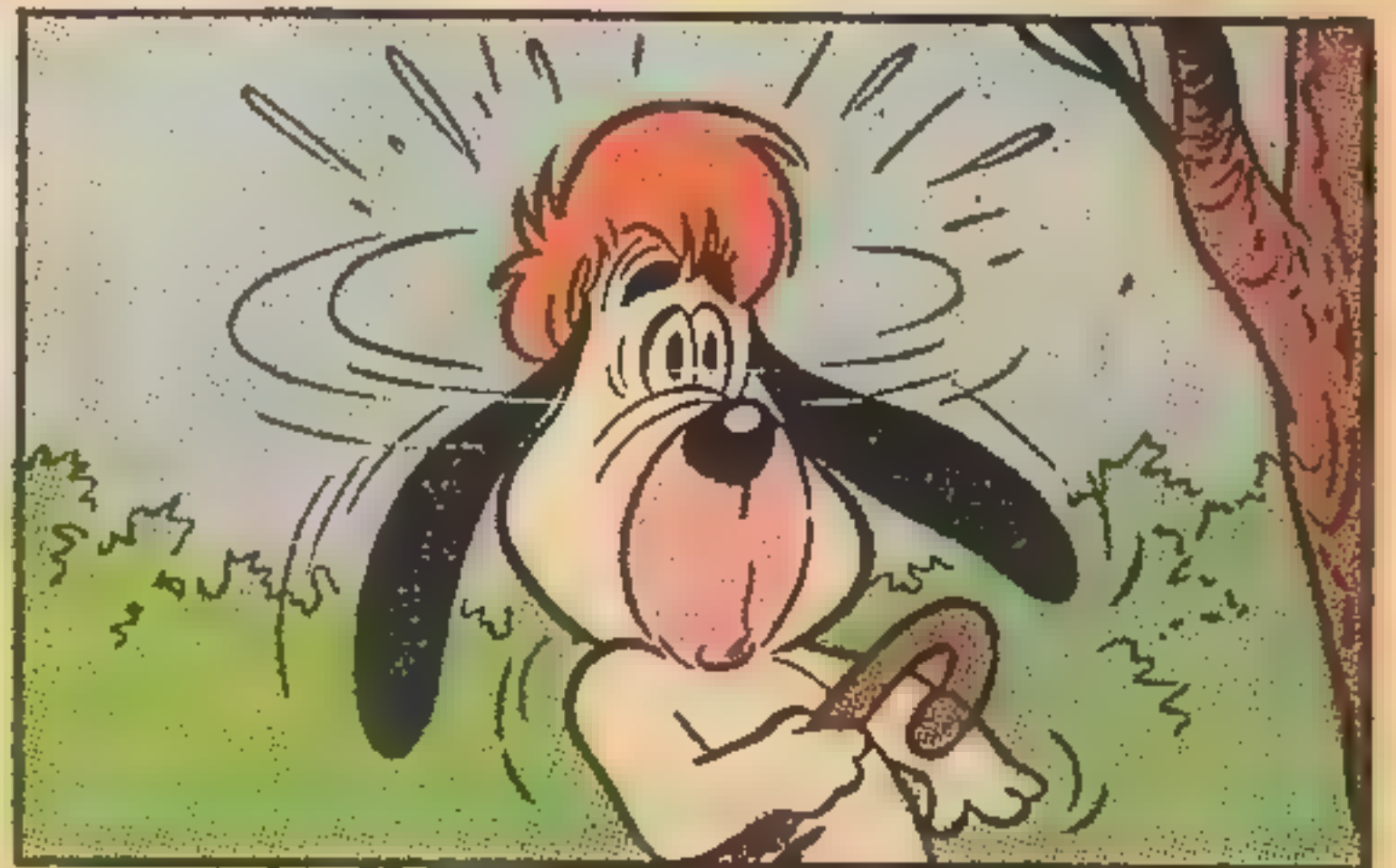
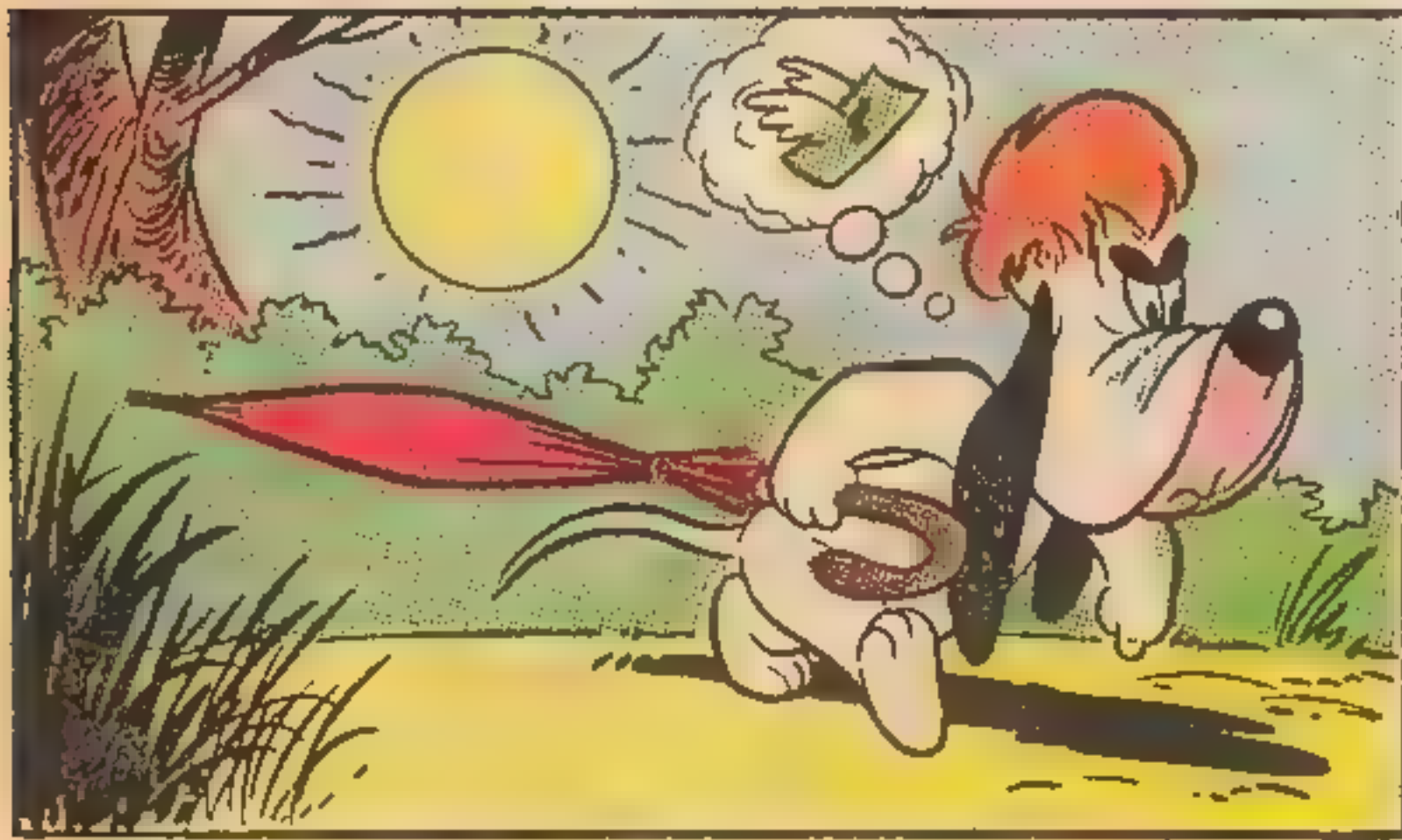
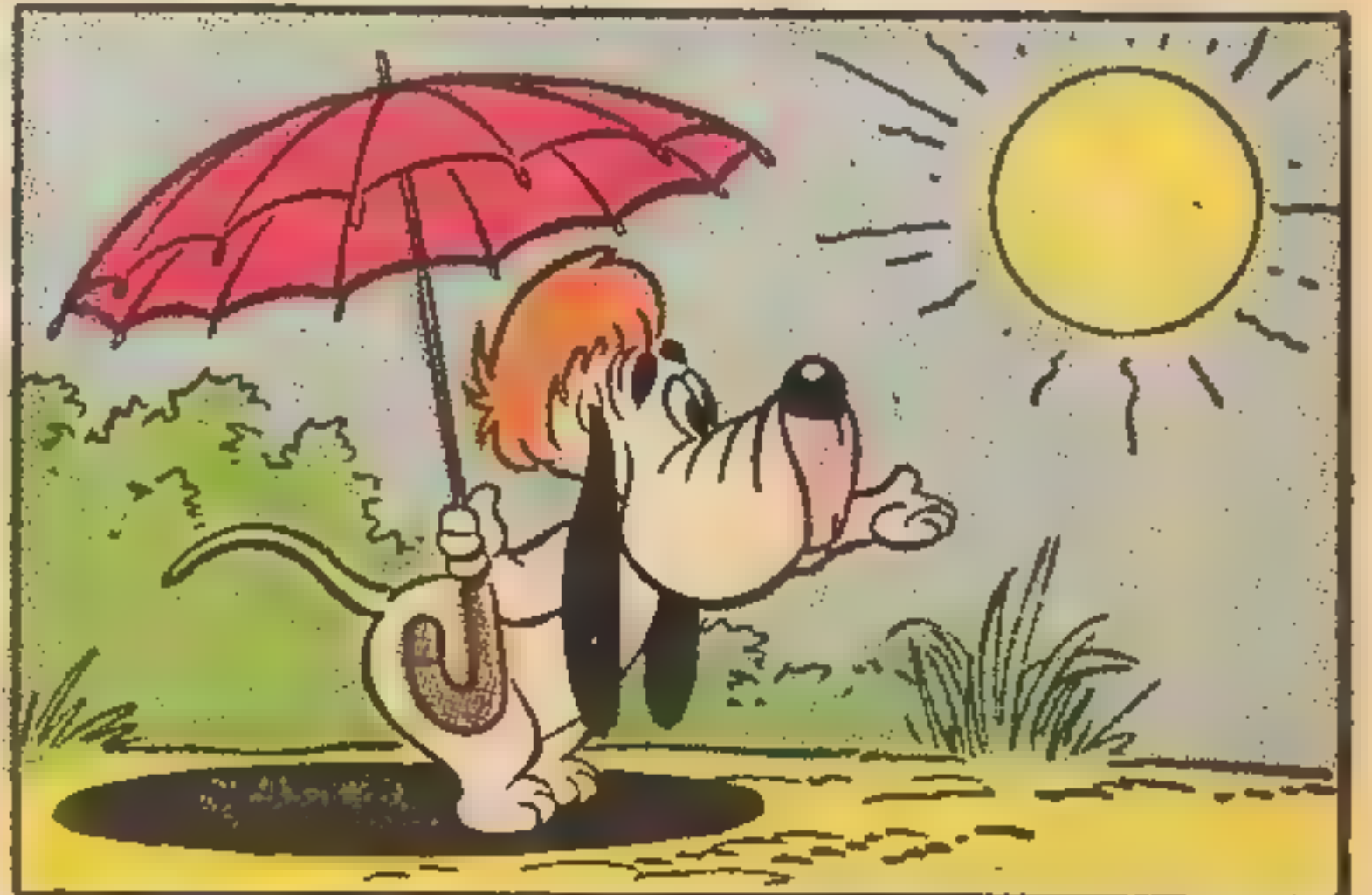
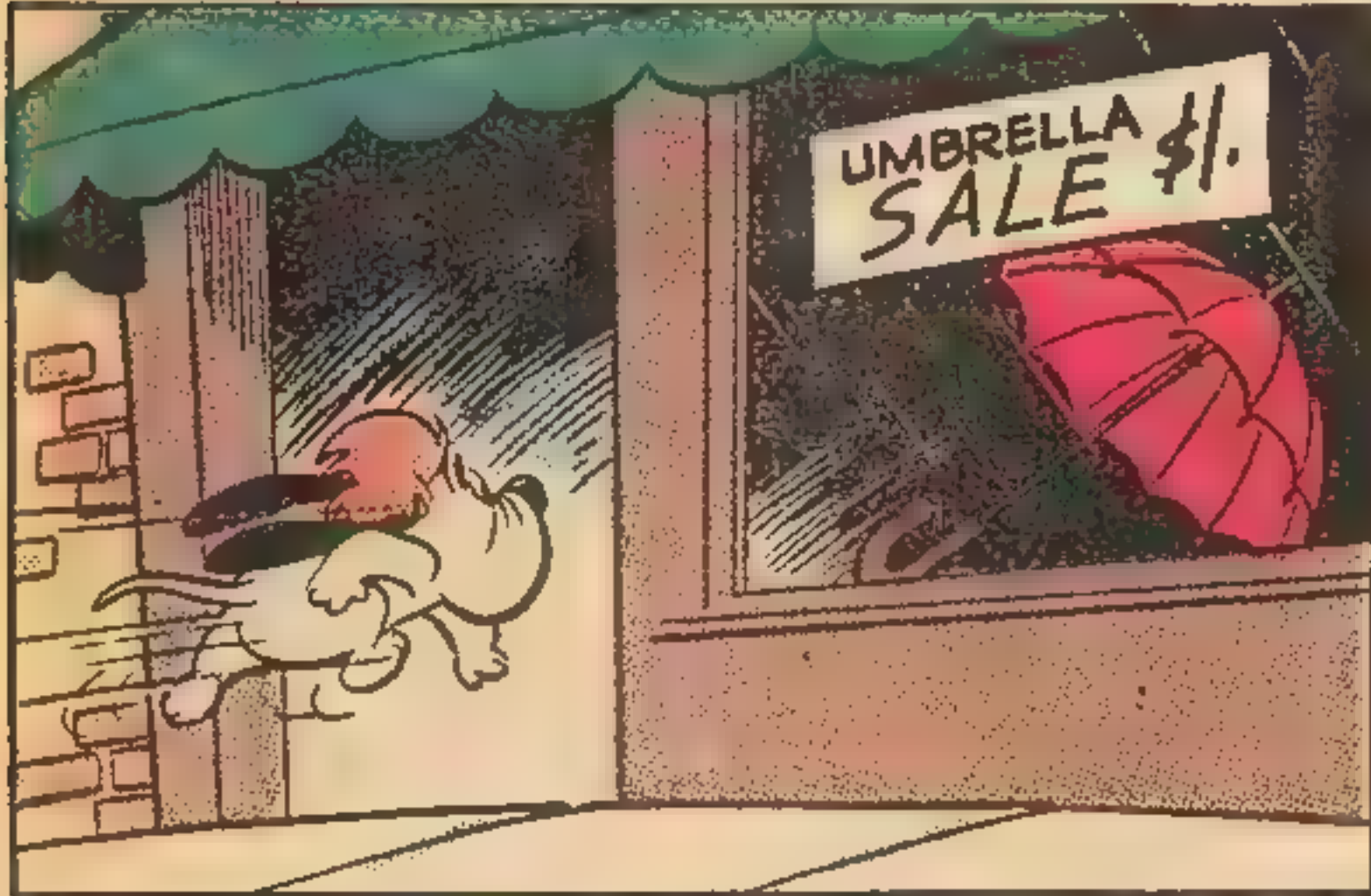
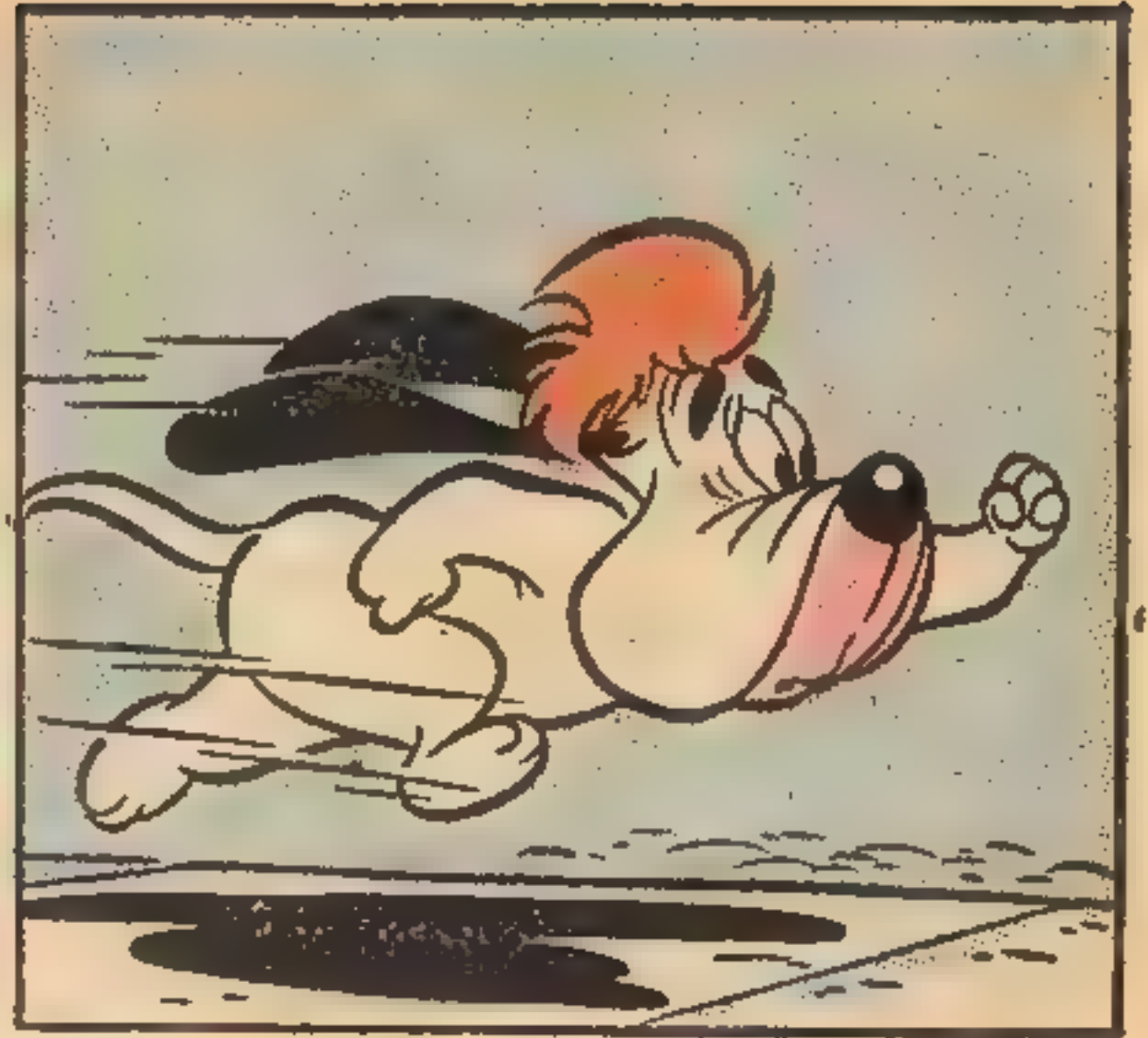
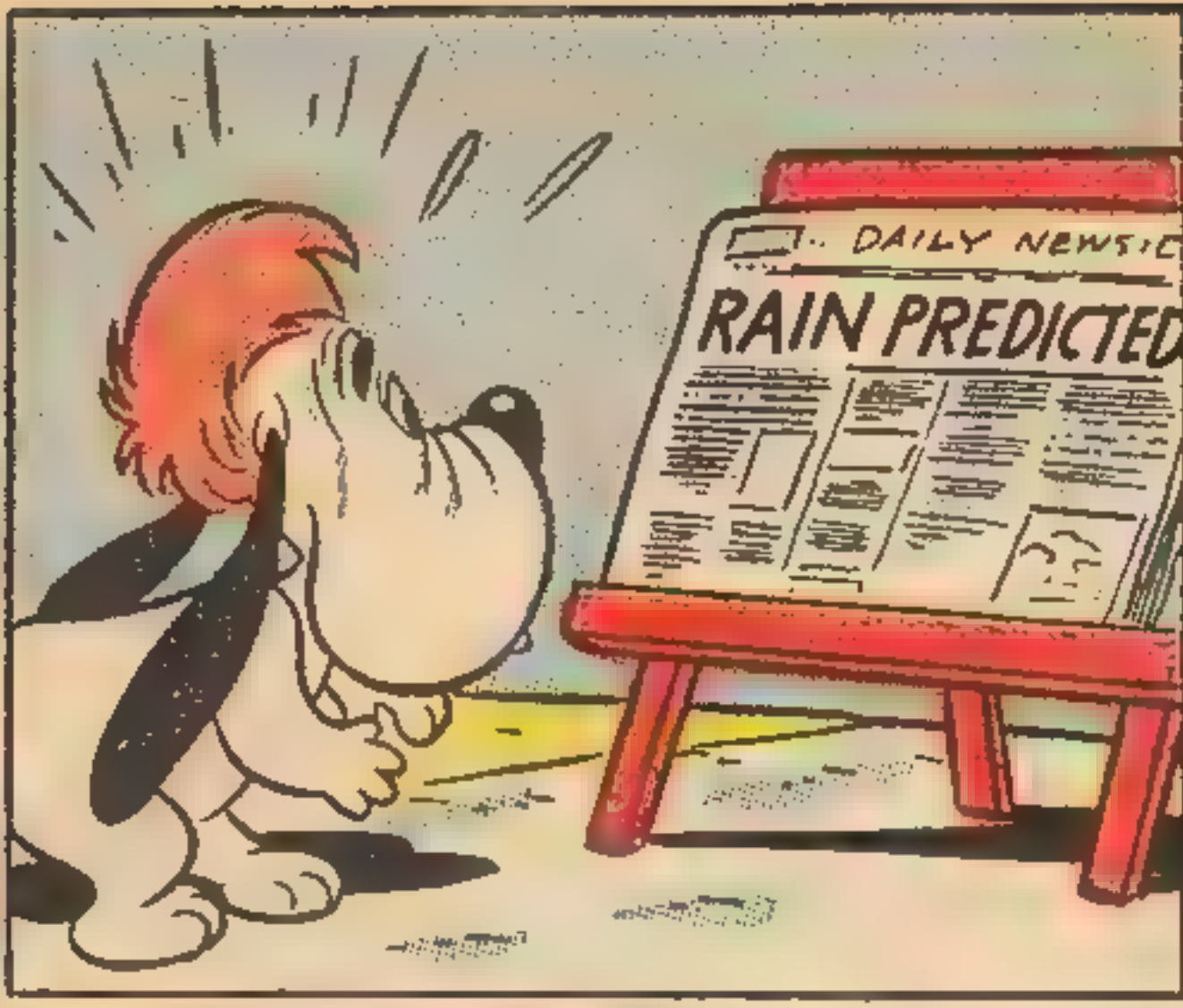
"How did you escape?" gasped Jenny.

But all Bertie said, as he led them away from Timmy and the scarecrow, was, "I fell through a hole in the scarecrow's pocket and climbed out through the sleeve."

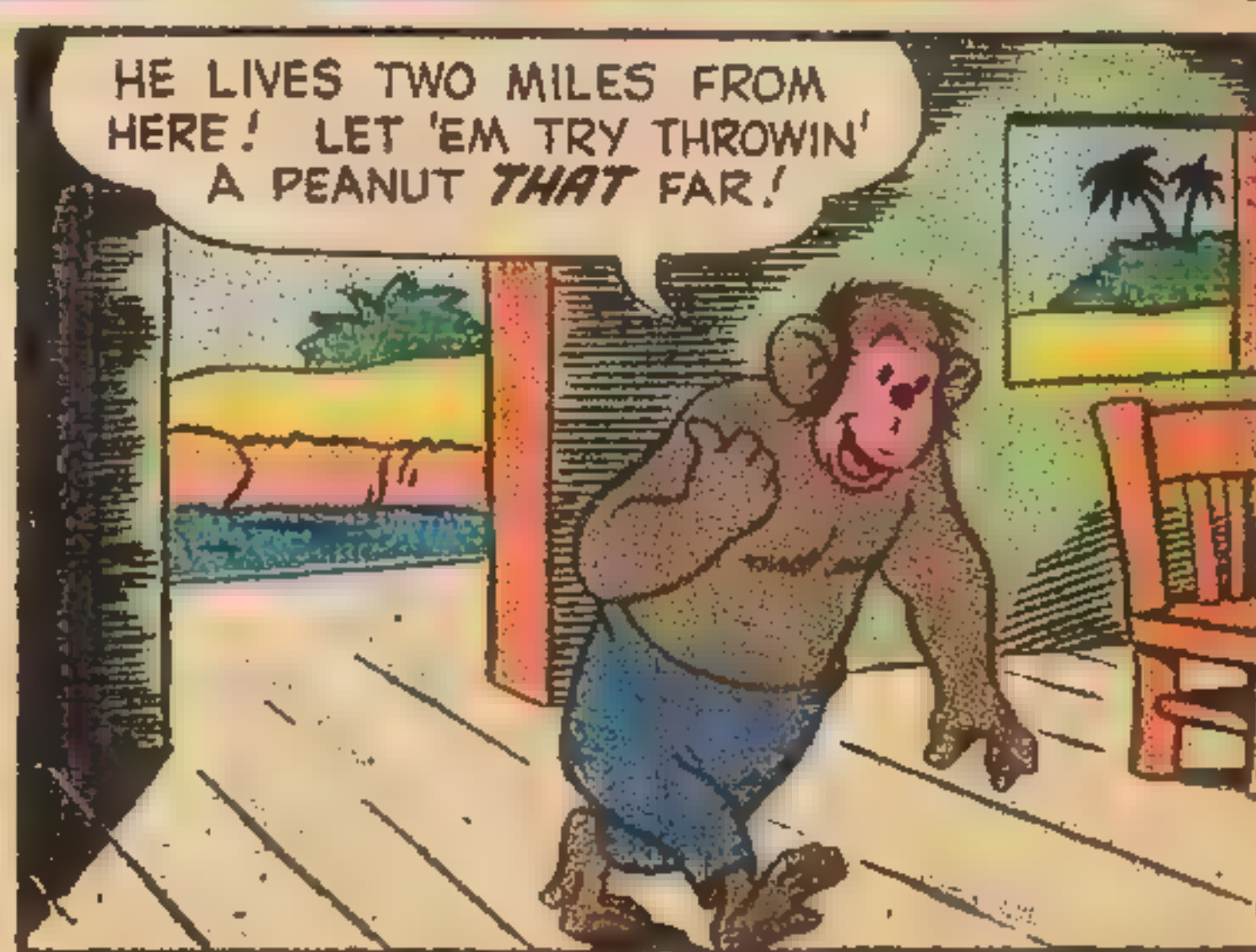
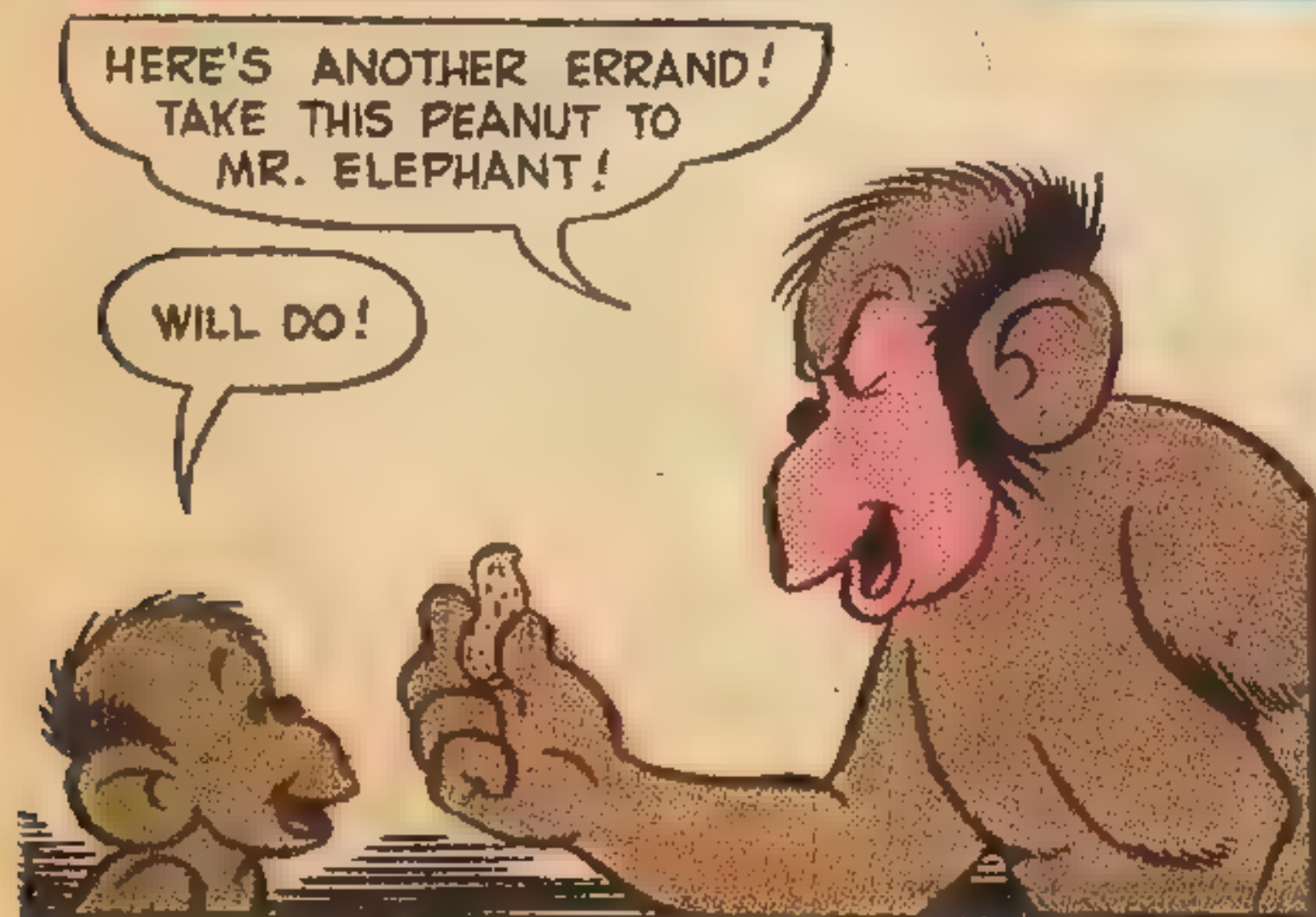
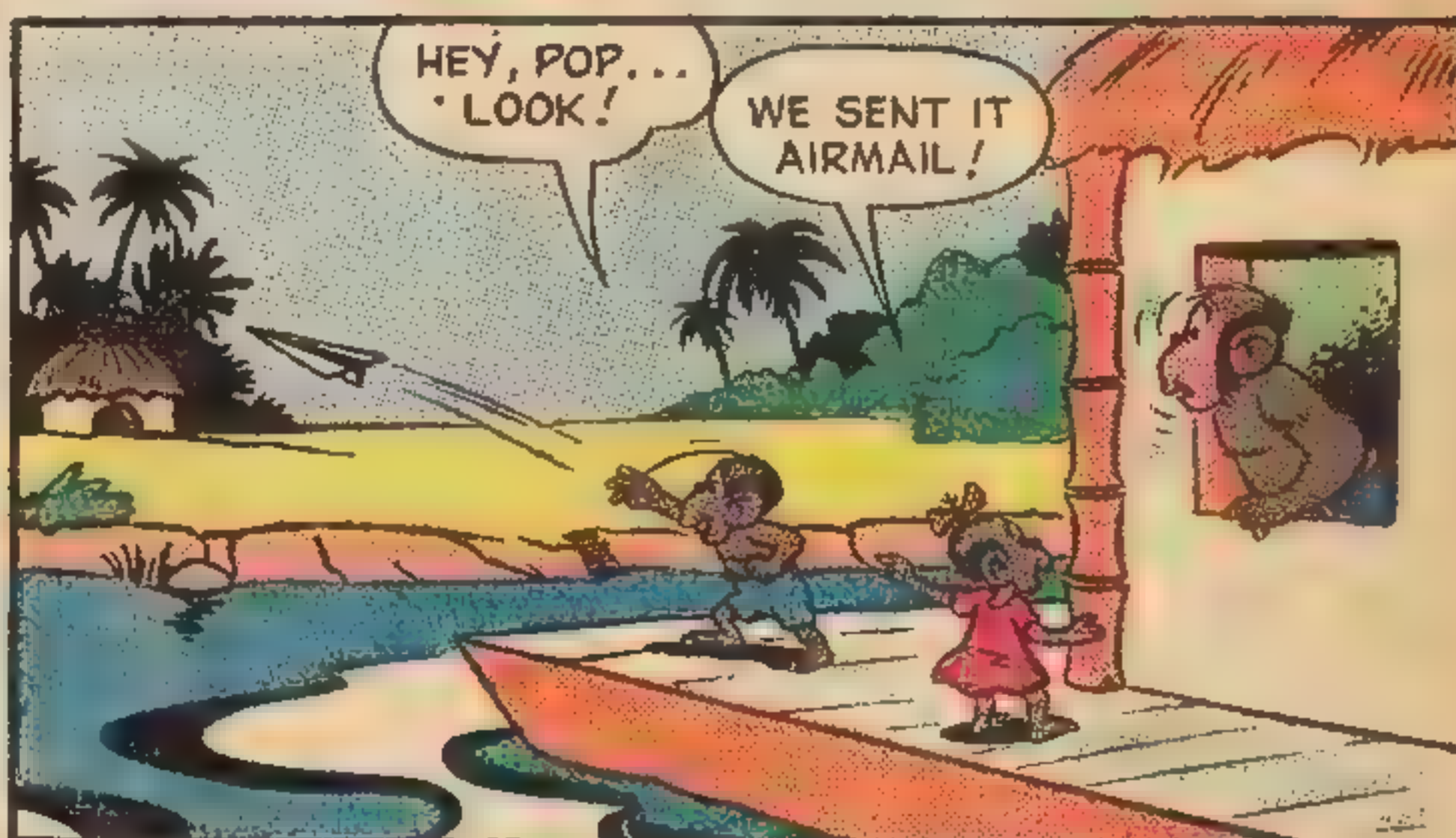
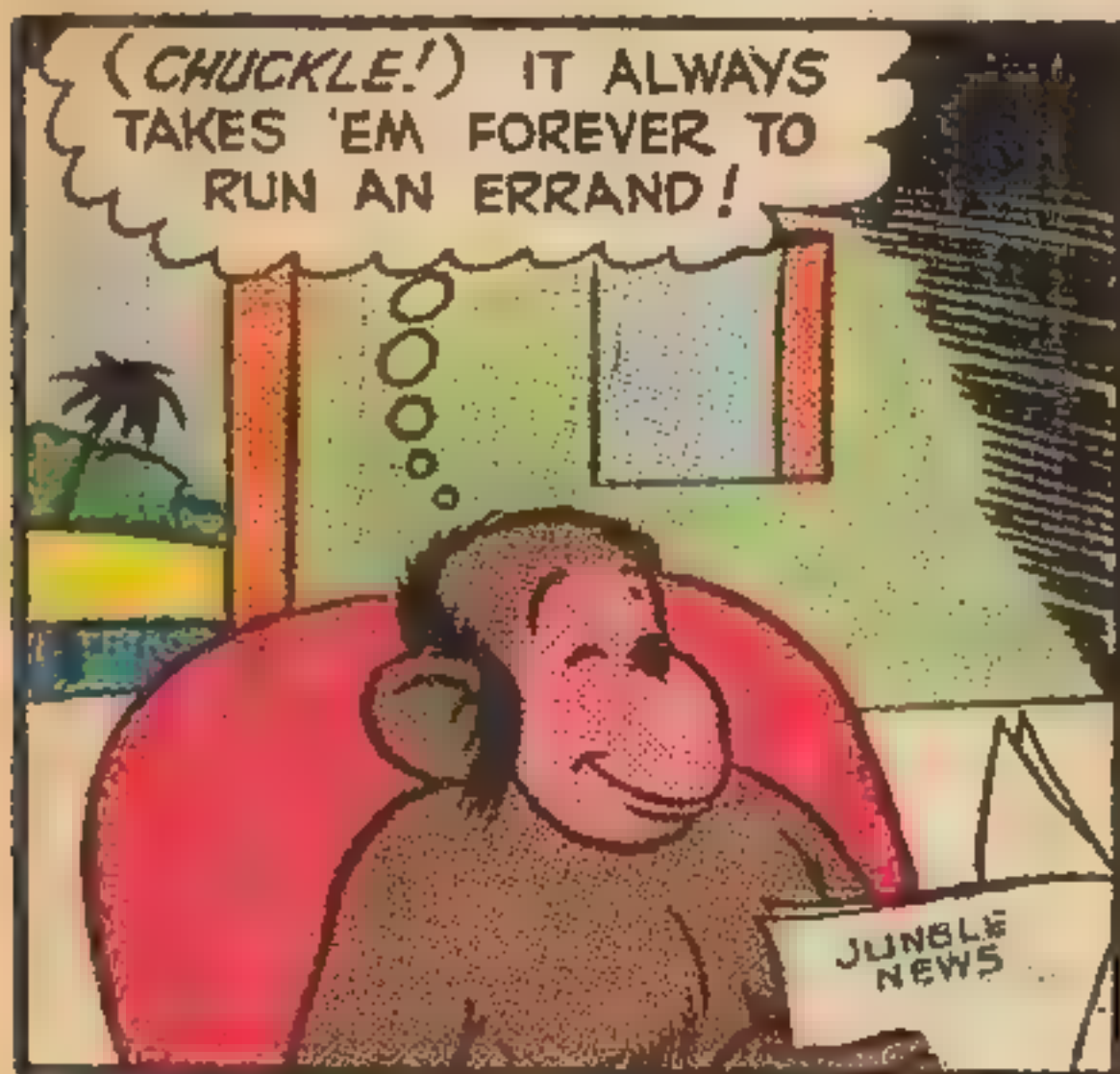
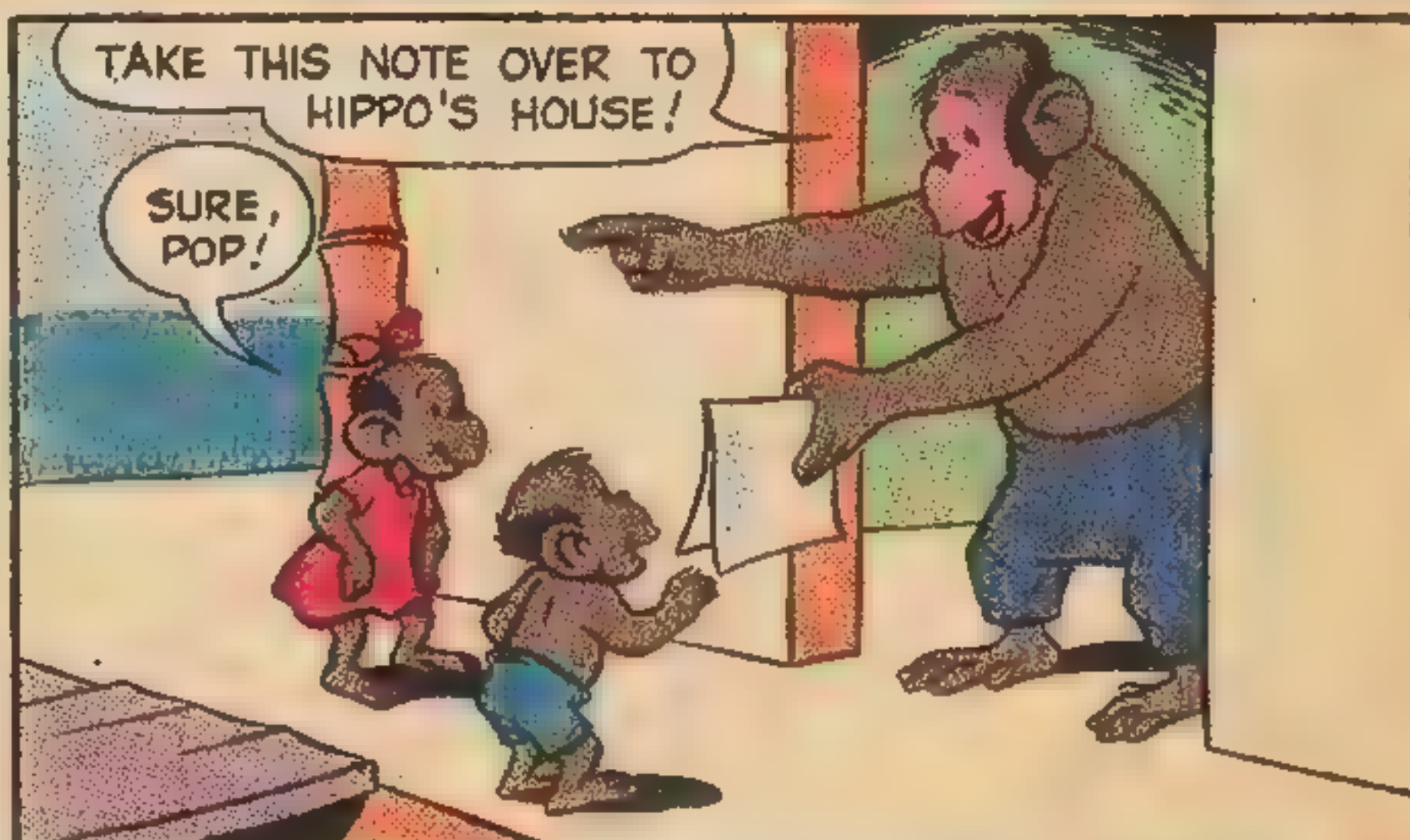
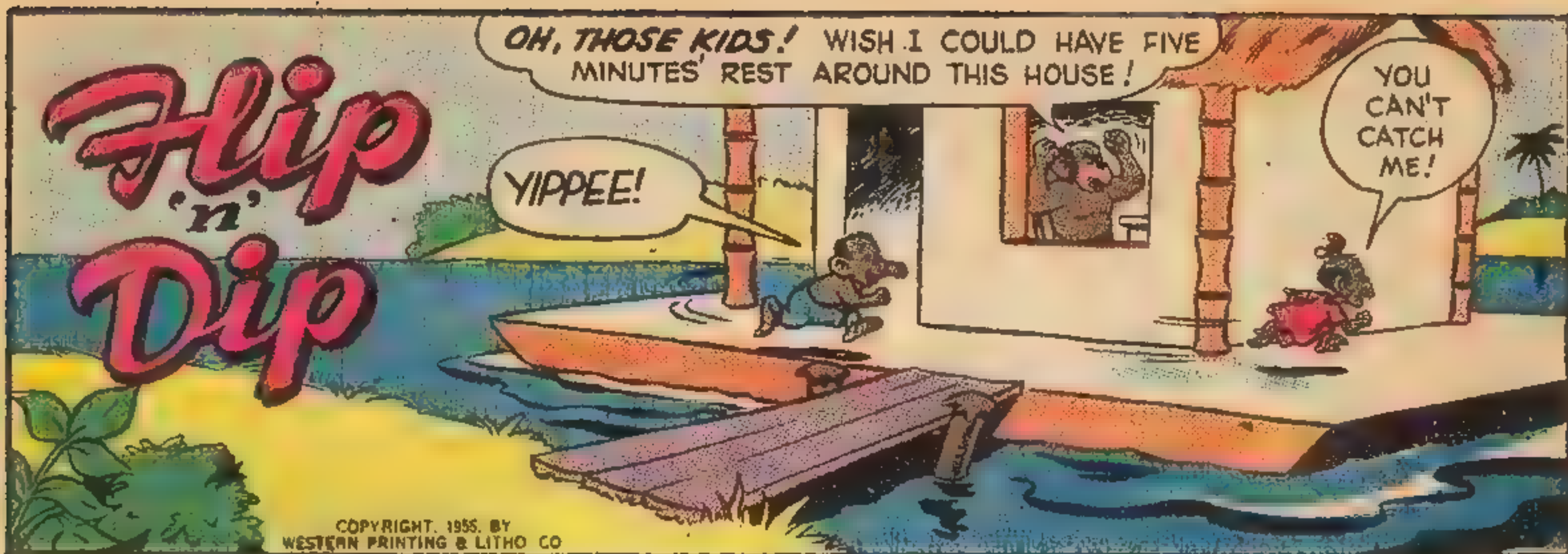
Bertie knew how to keep a secret.



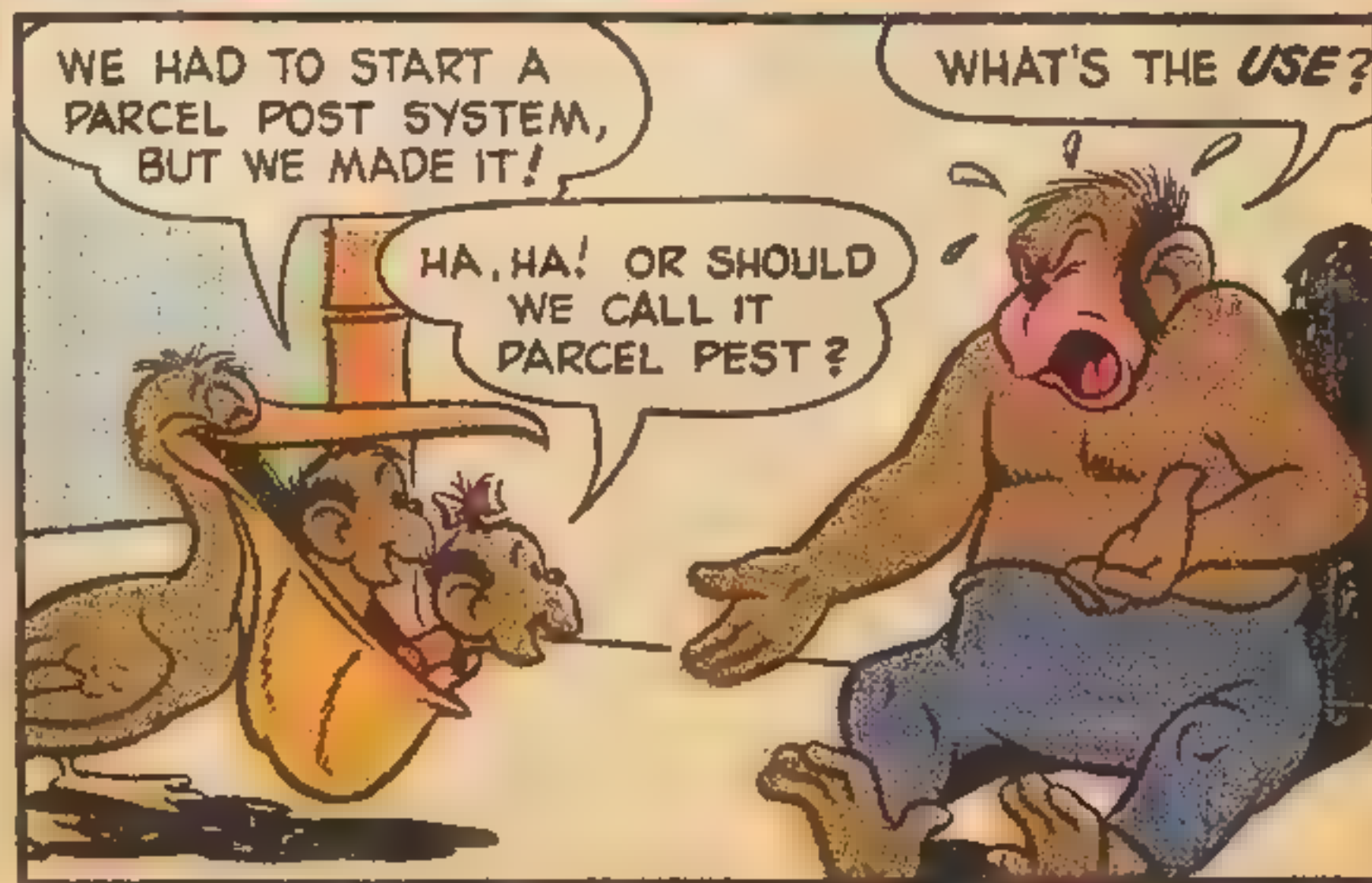
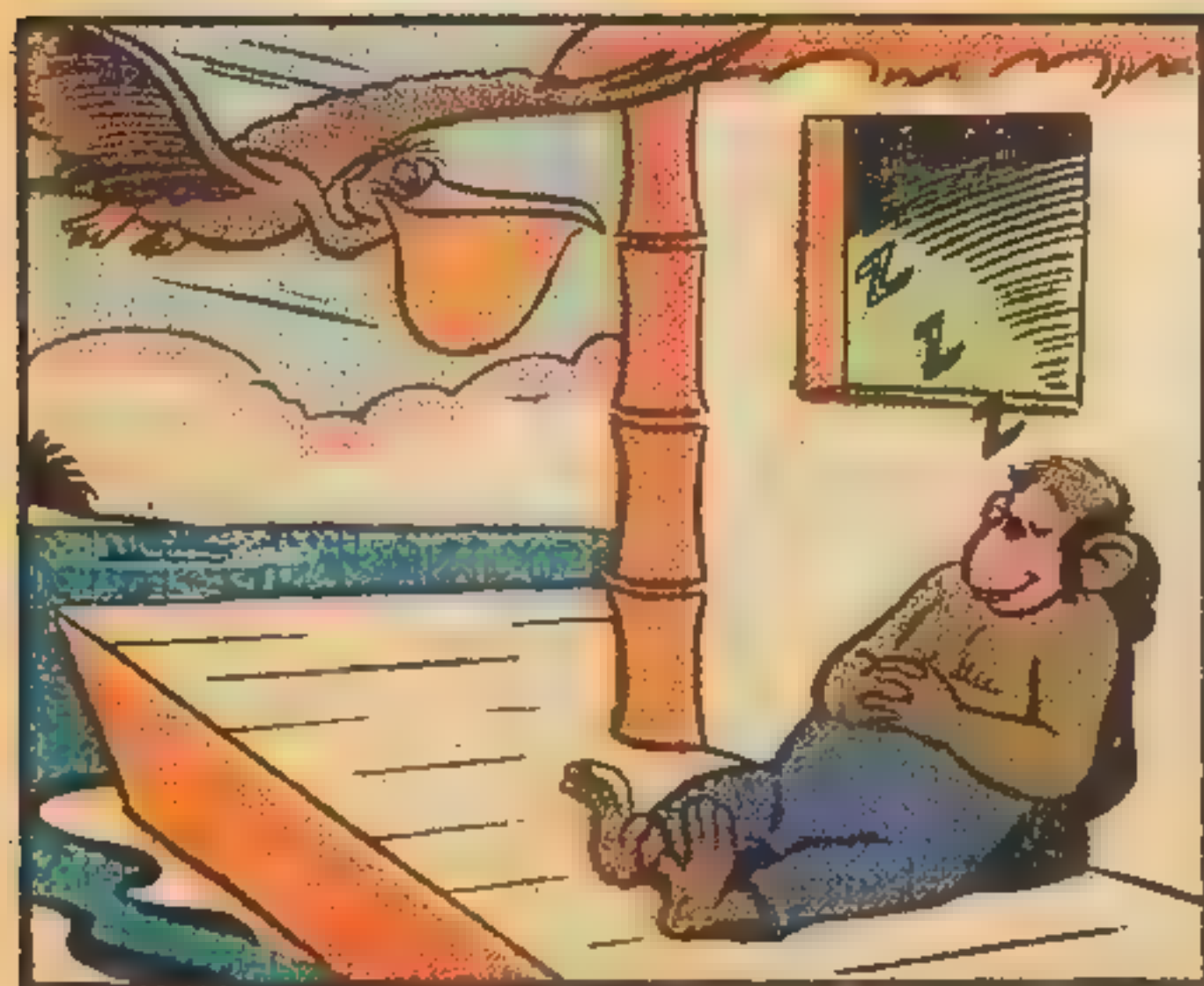
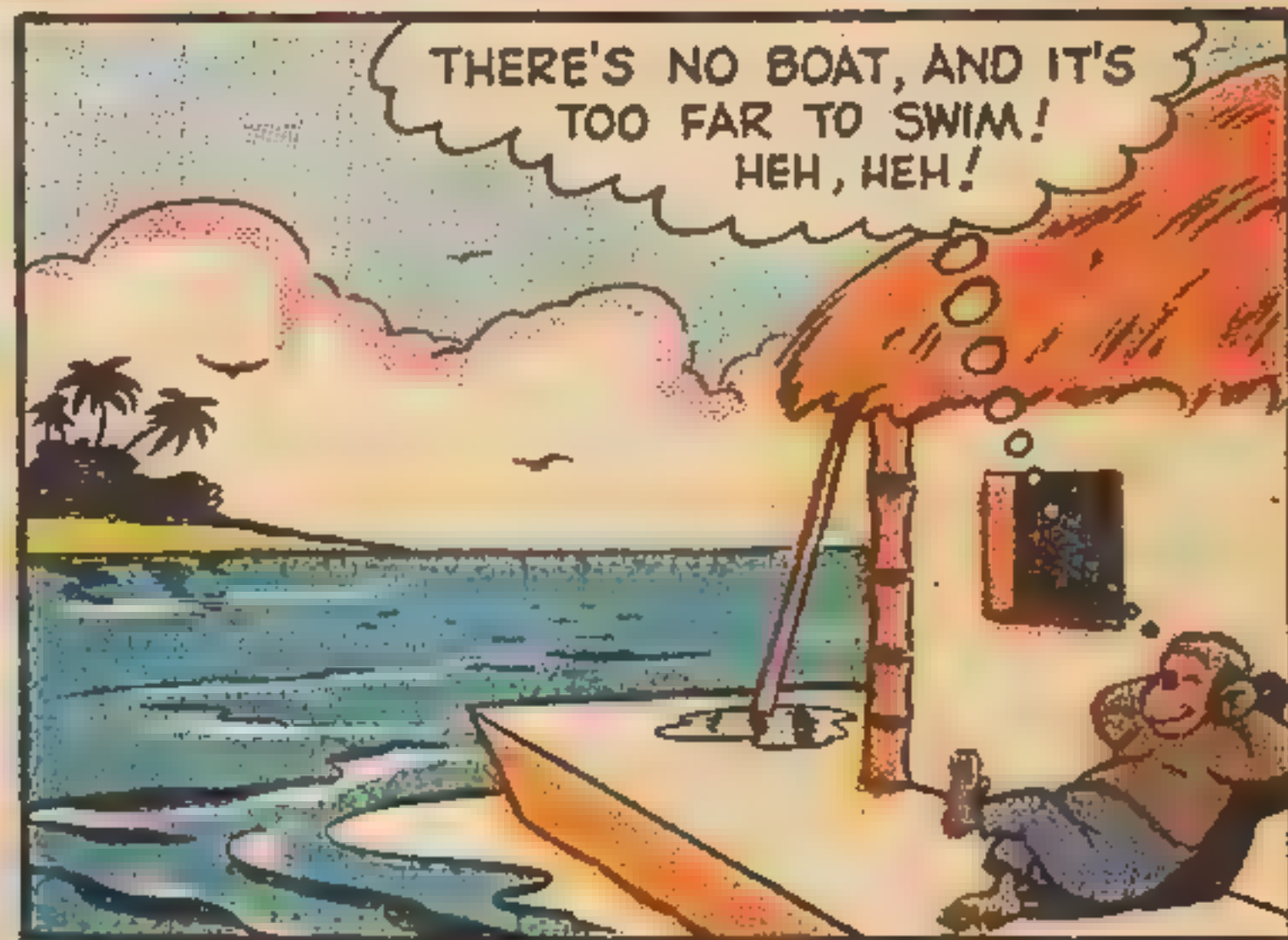
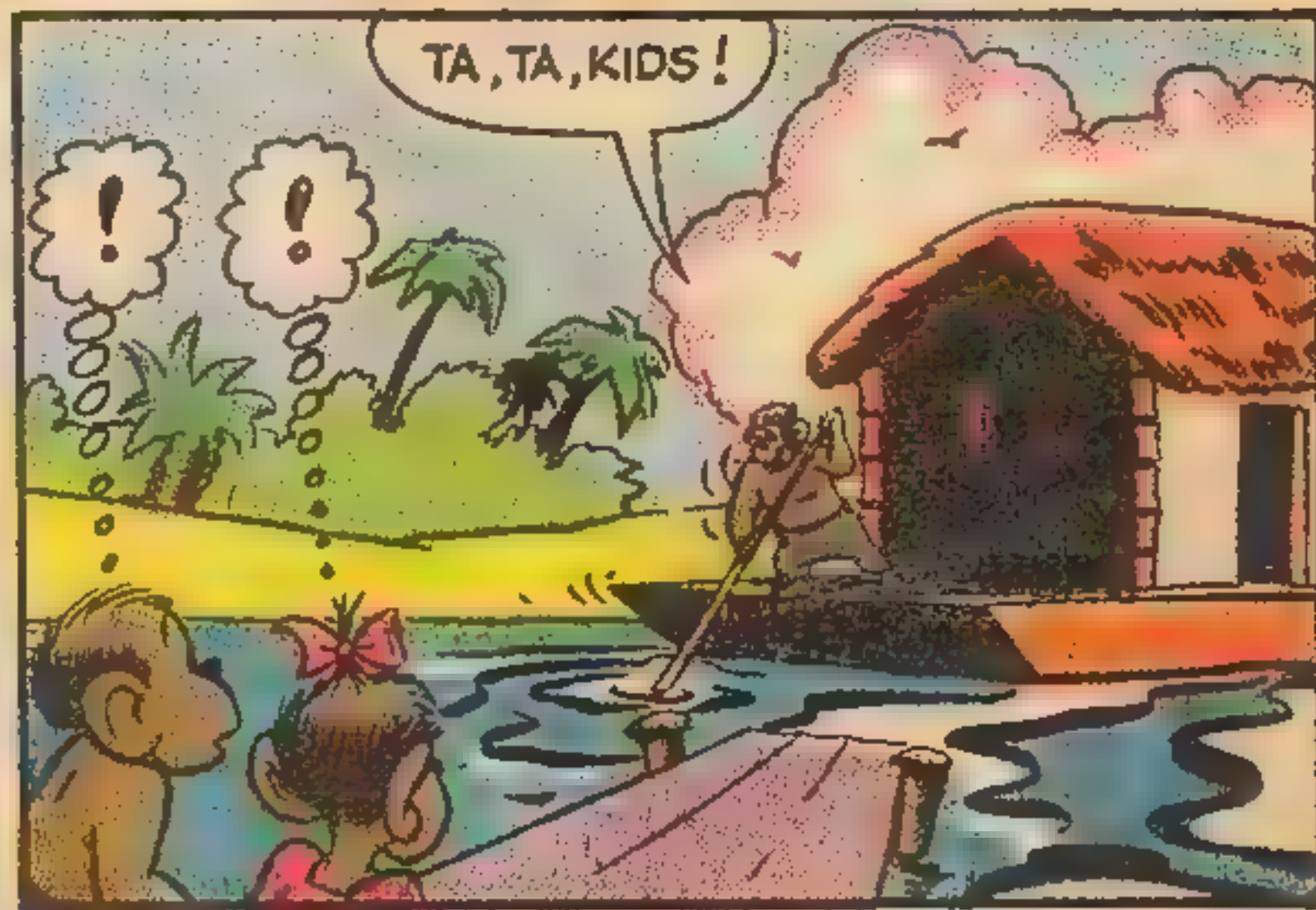
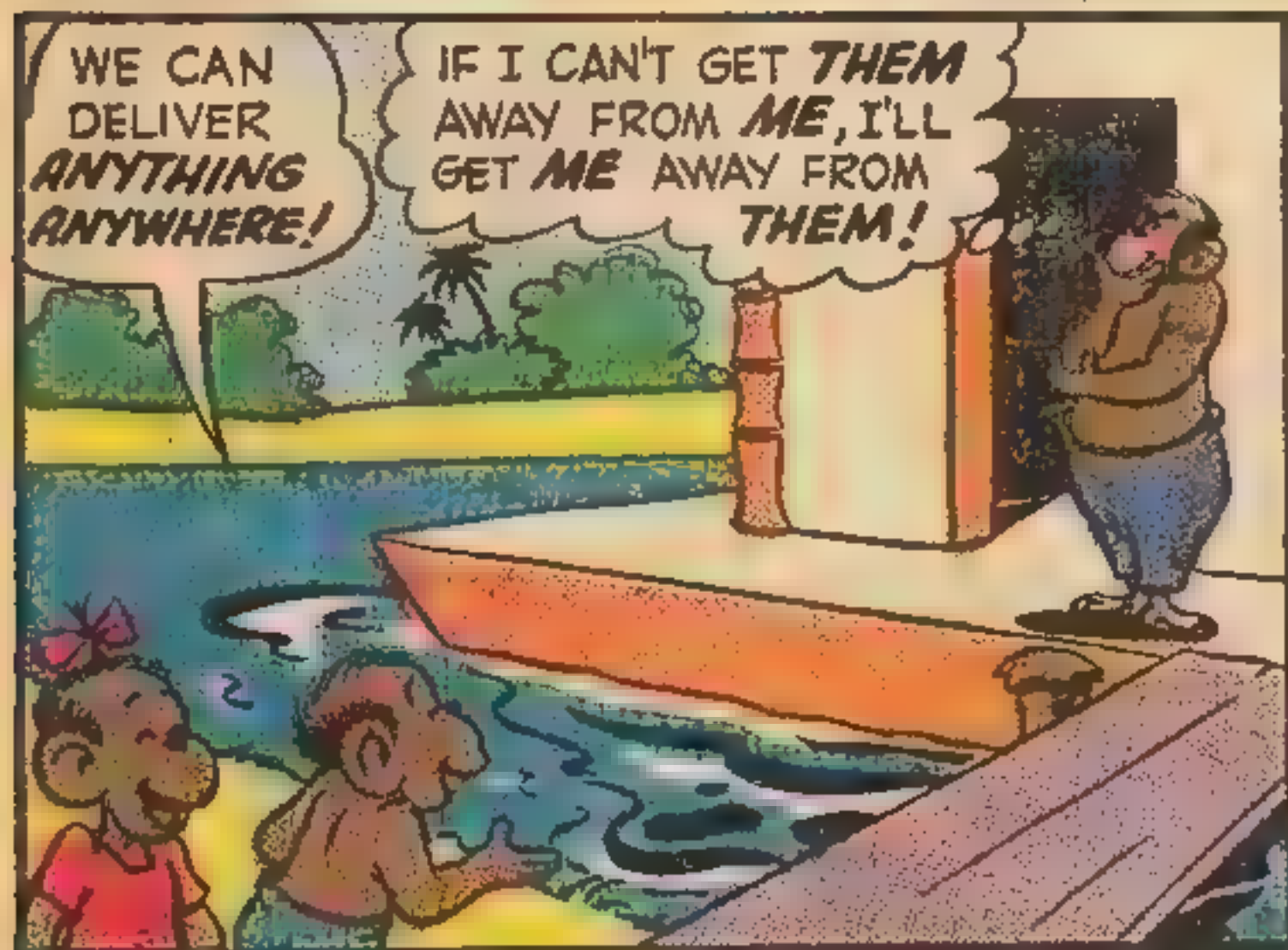
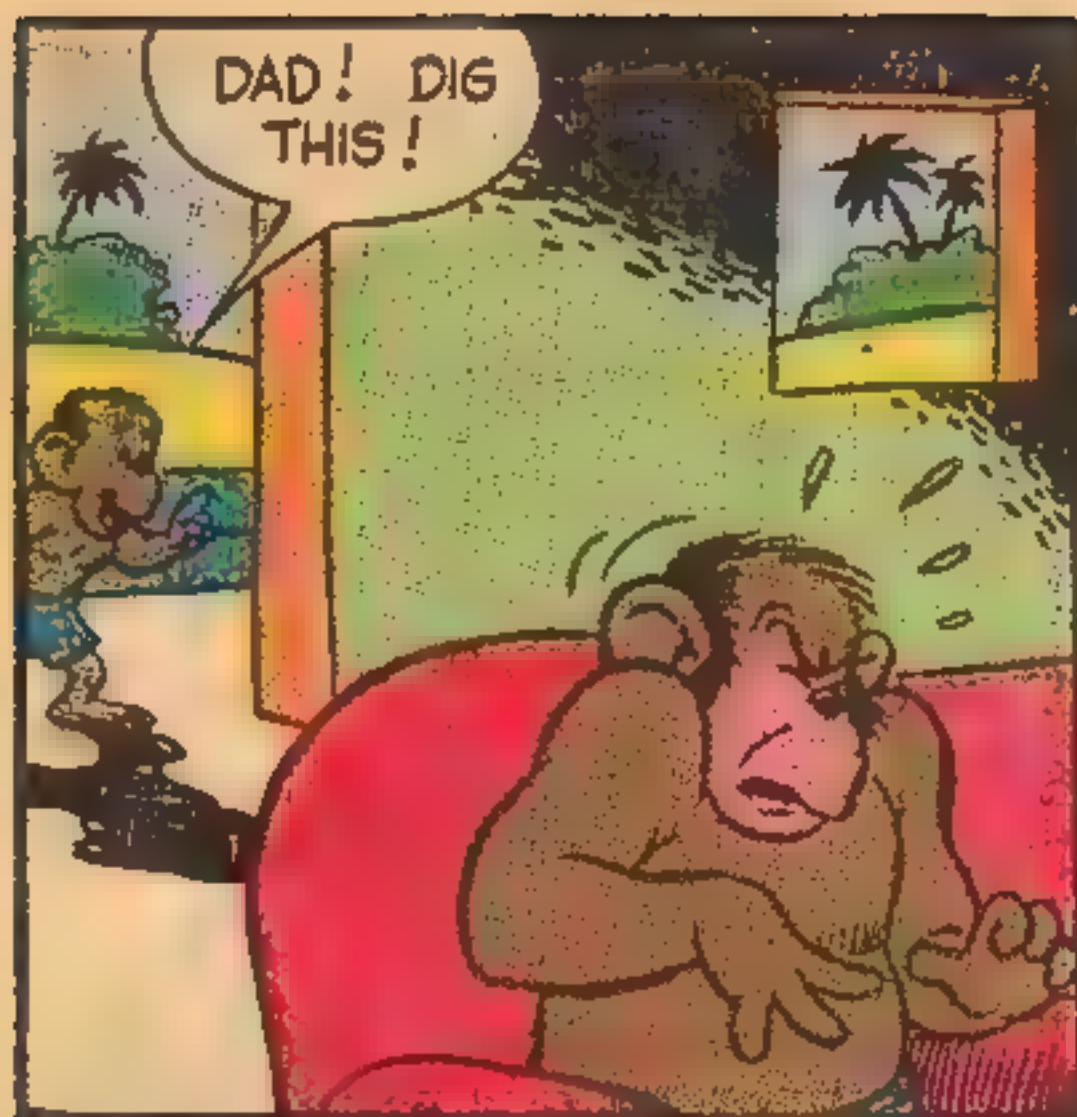
DOOPY













M-G-M CARTOONS  
*present*

# BARNEY BEAR *with* FUZZY and WUZZY

WELL, FRIENDS, THE  
WEATHERMAN SAYS  
WE'RE DUE FOR  
AN EARLY SNOW!

GOOD! WHEN THE FIRST  
FLAKE FALLS, WE'LL  
TURN IN FOR OUR  
WINTER'S SLEEP!

GOSH! THAT  
POOR LITTLE BUNNY  
WILL FREEZE OUT  
IN THE COLD ALL  
WINTER!

LET'S CATCH HIM AND  
HE CAN STAY IN OUR  
NICE WARM HOUSE  
TILL SPRING!

YOU KIDS COME IN  
IF IT STARTS  
TO SNOW!

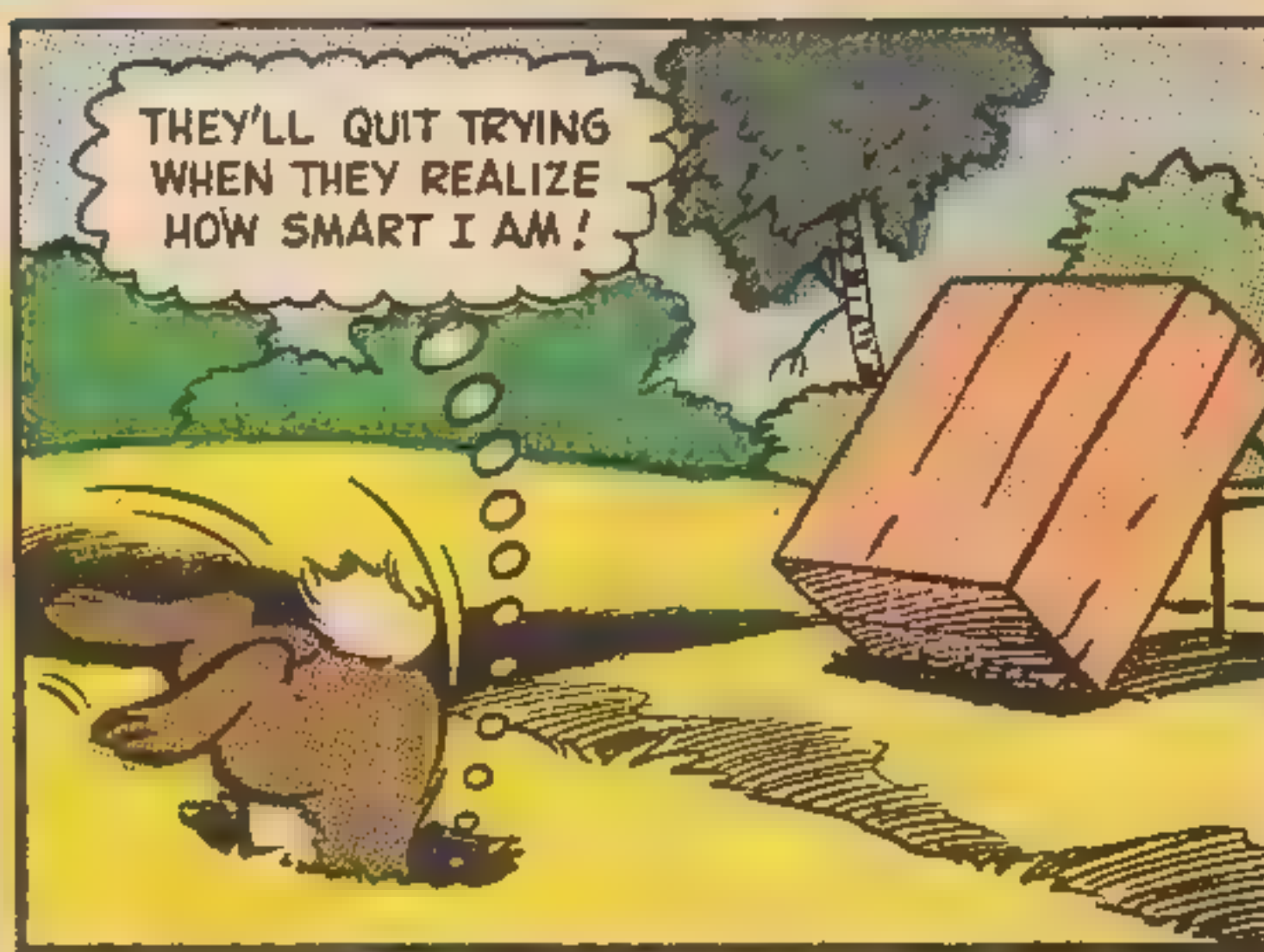
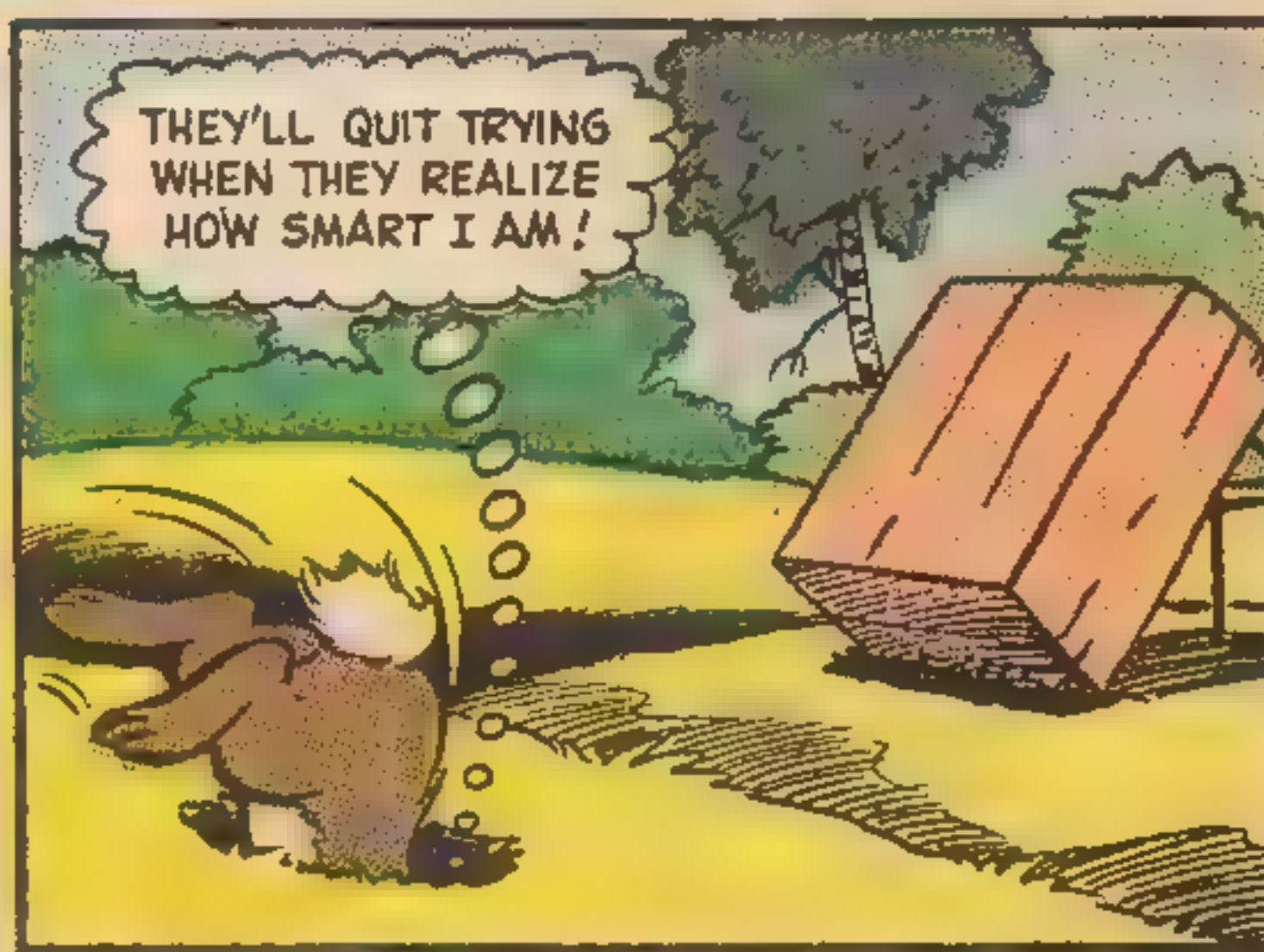
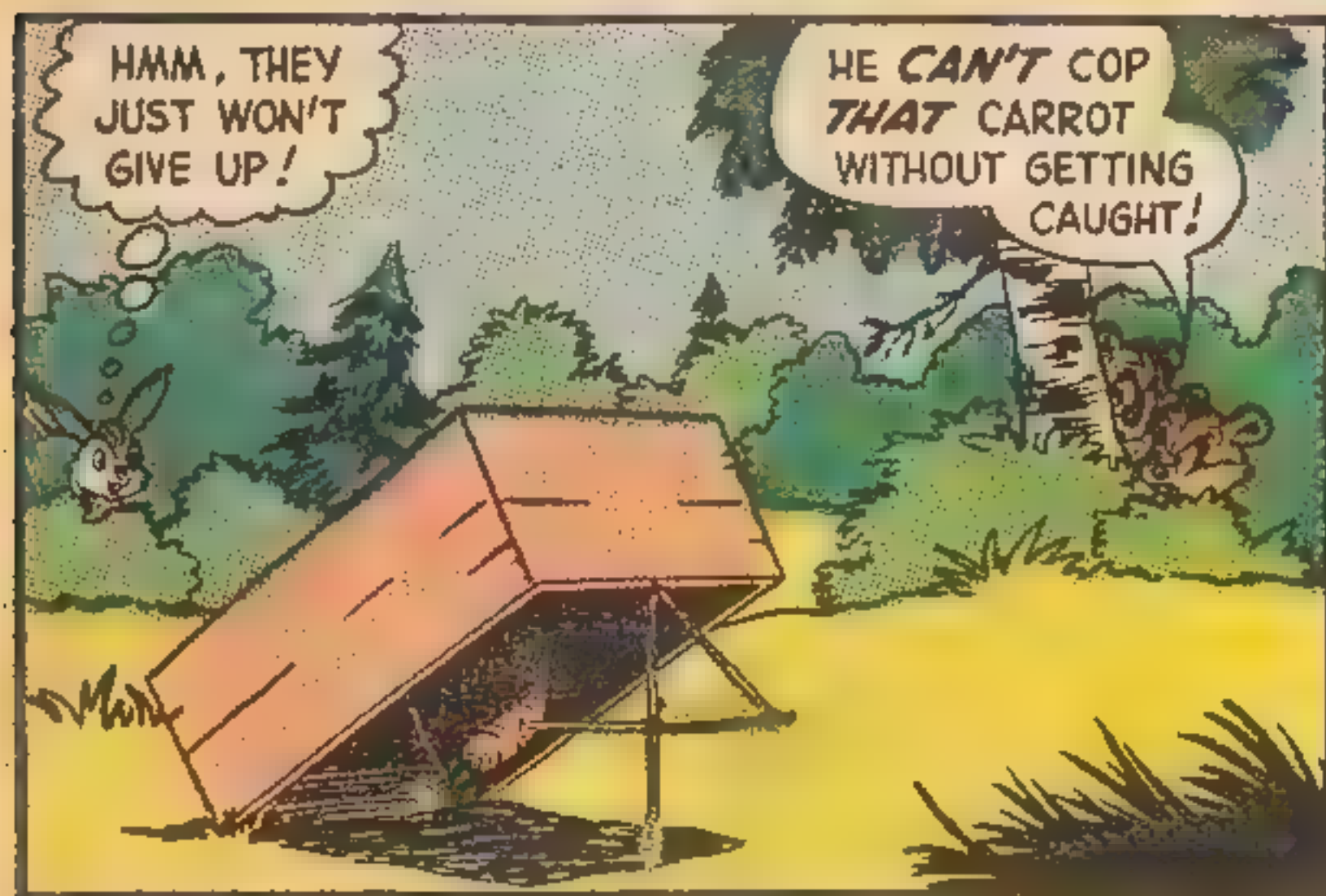
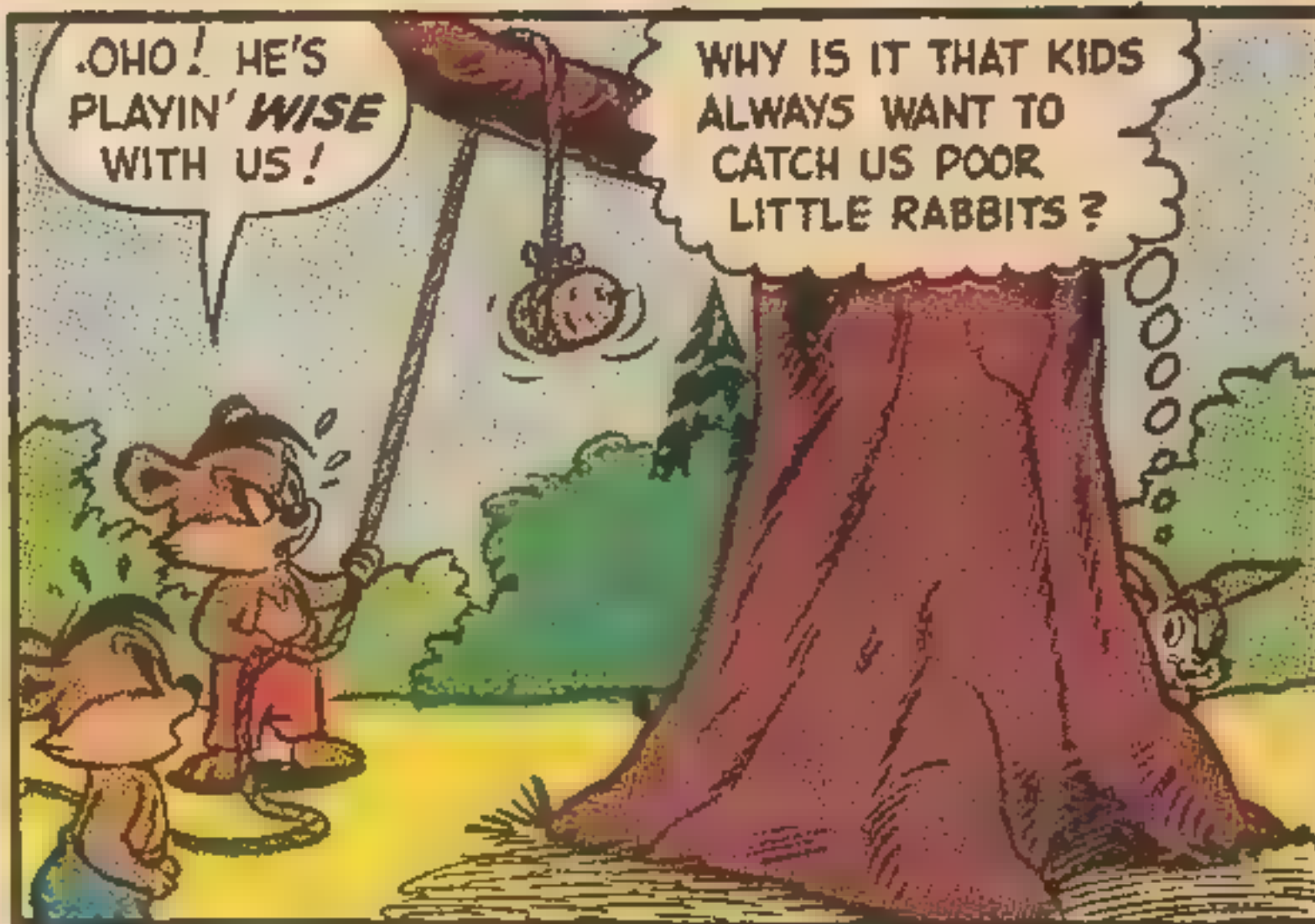
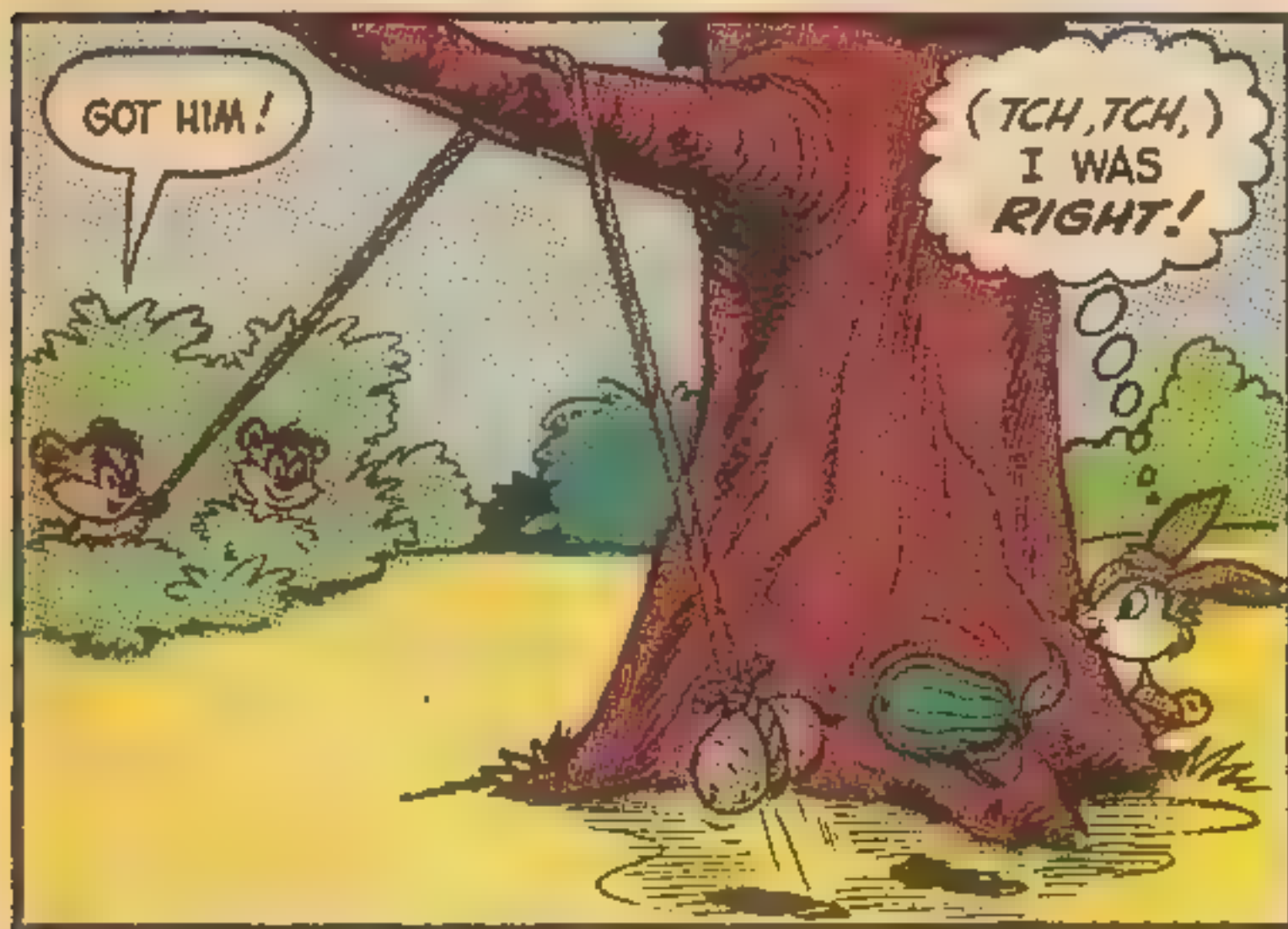
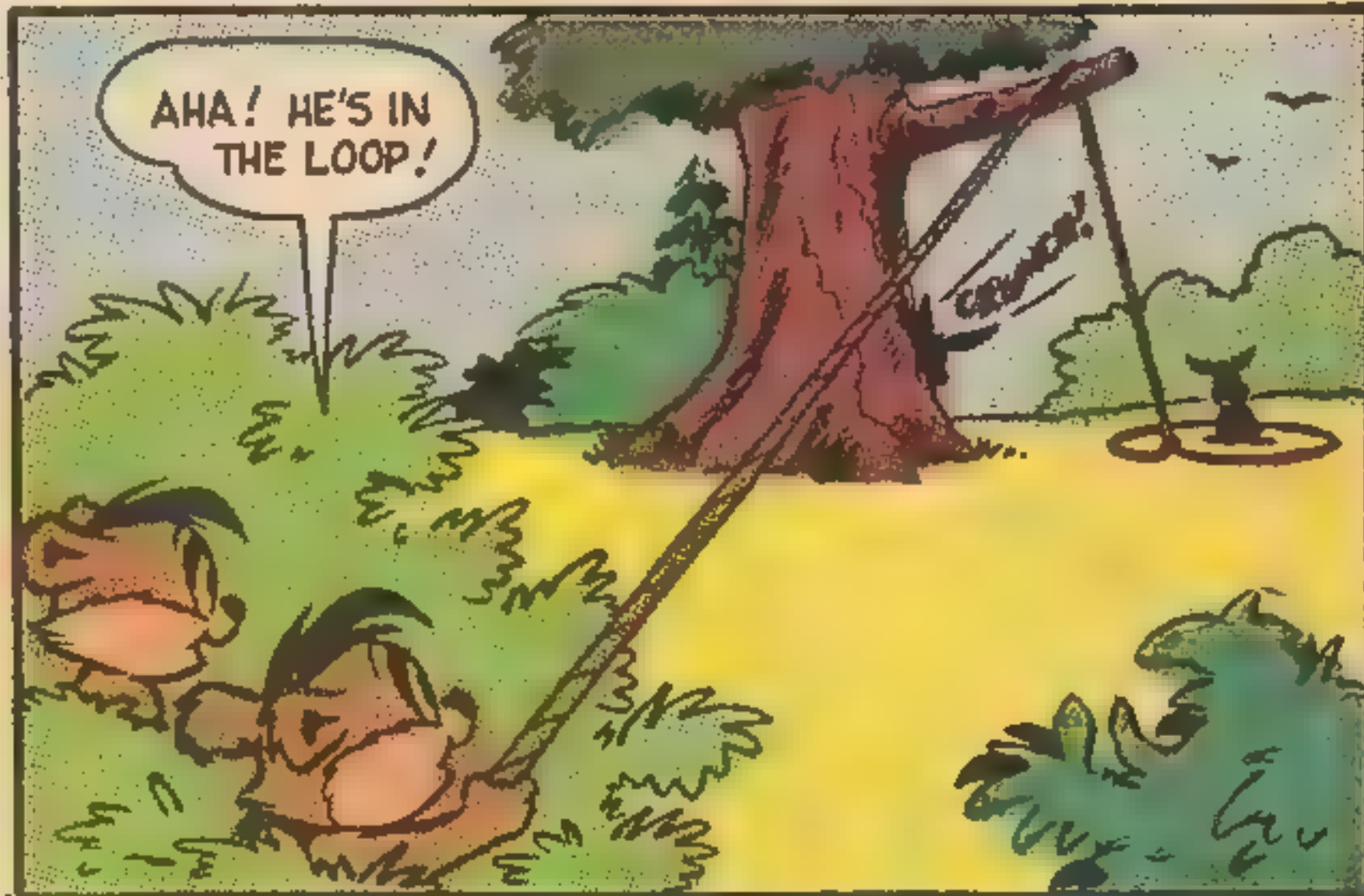
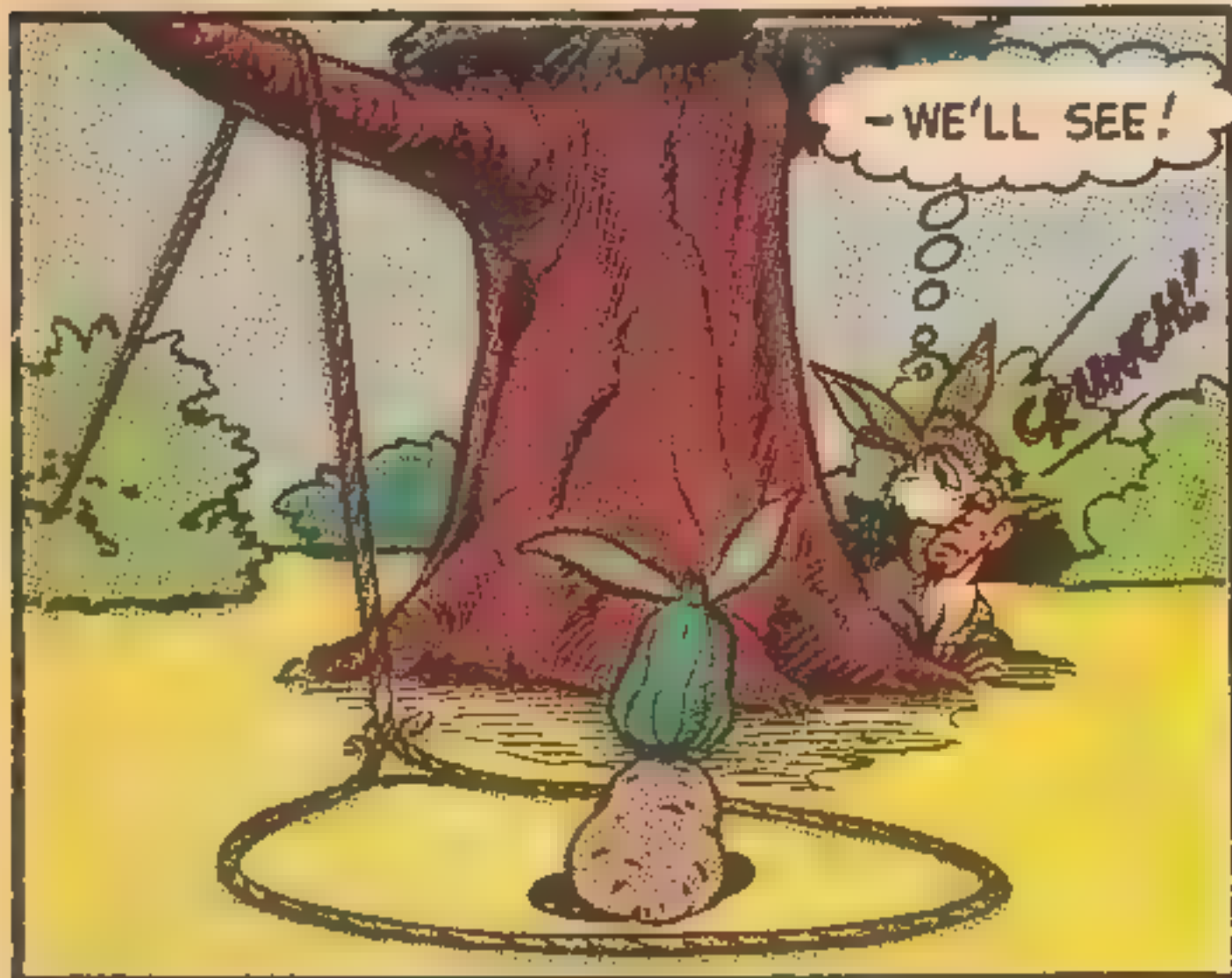
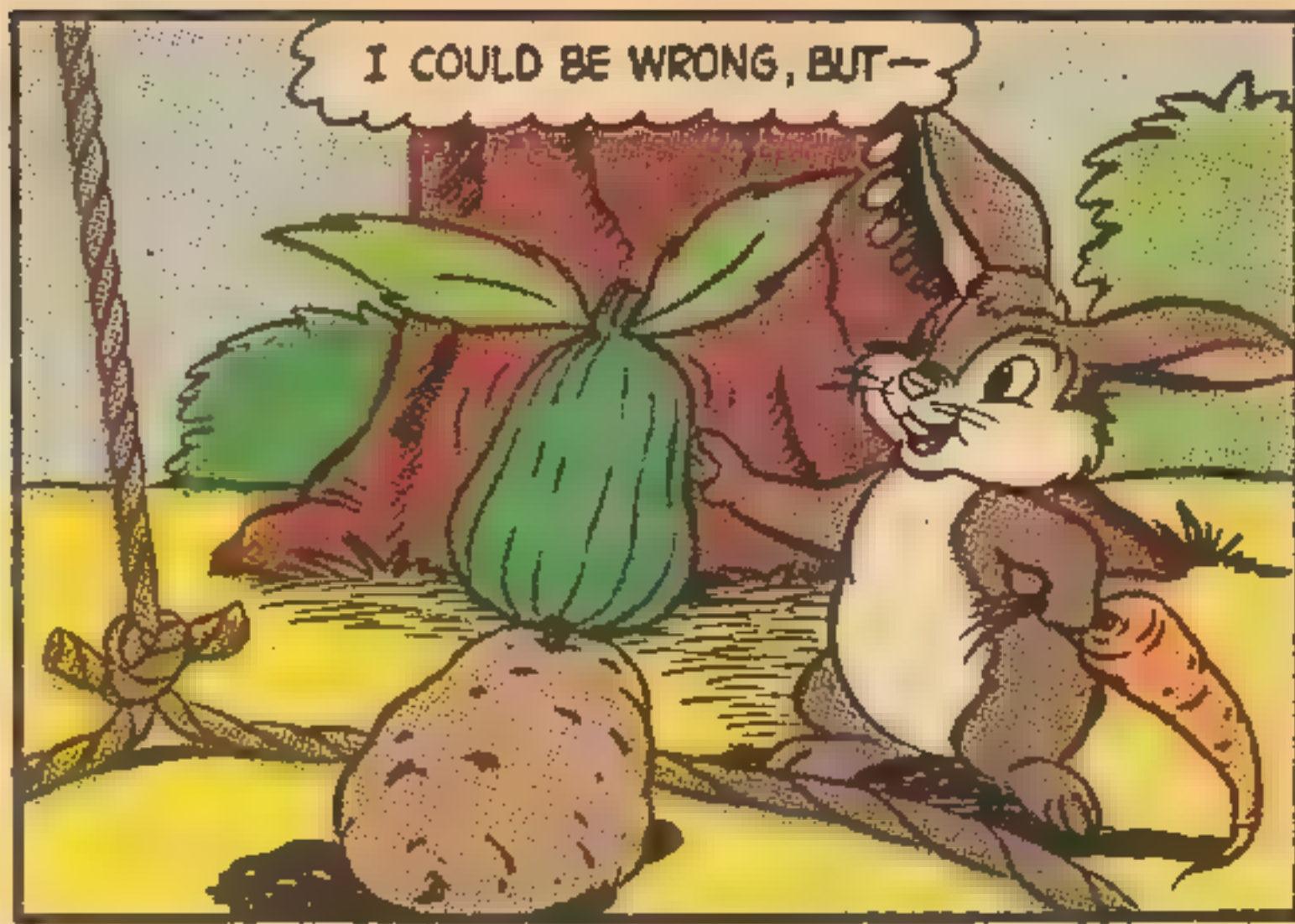
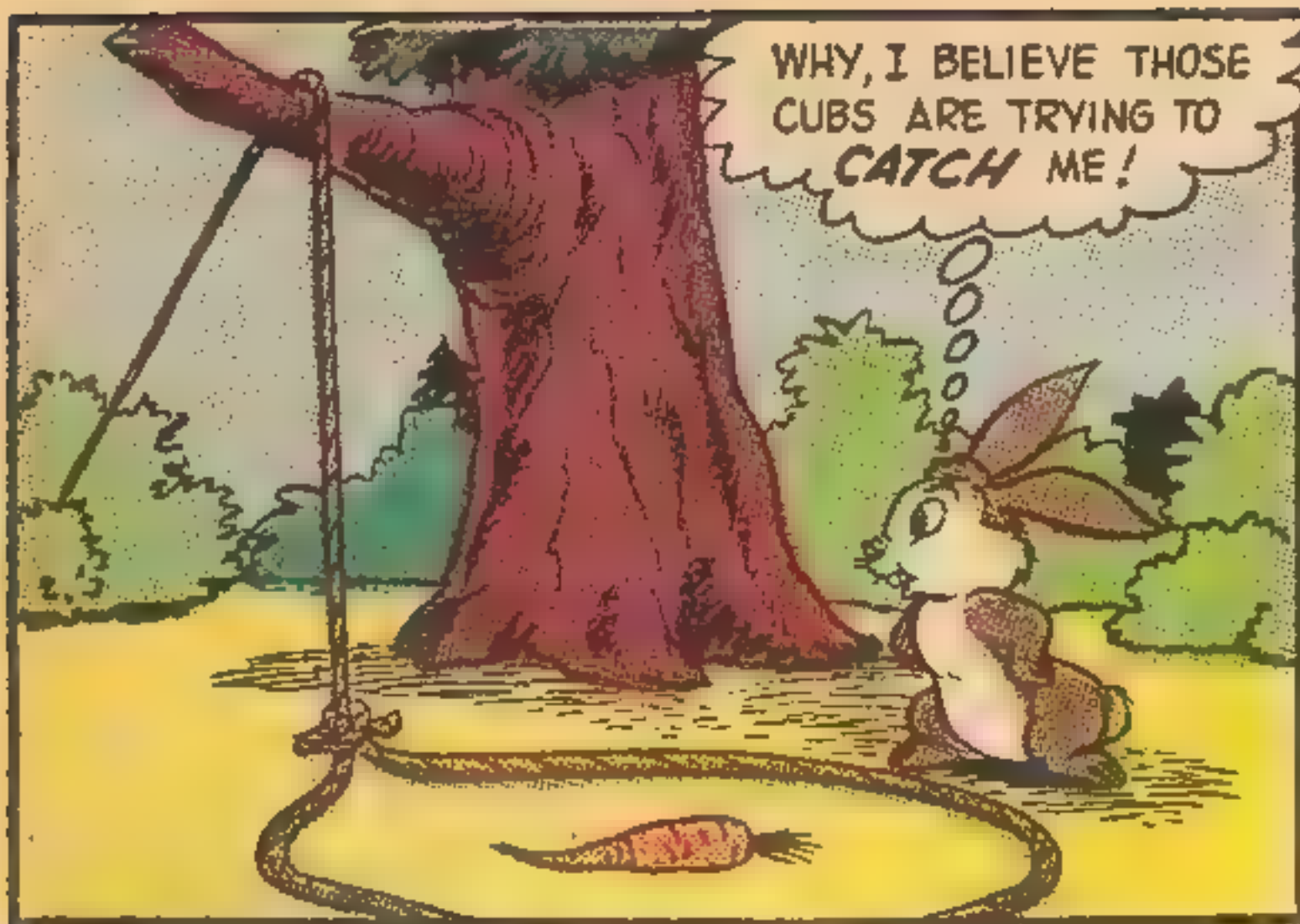
WE'LL SET A  
SNARE FOR HIM!

NOW WHEN WE HEAR  
HIM CRUNCHIN'  
THIS CARROT—

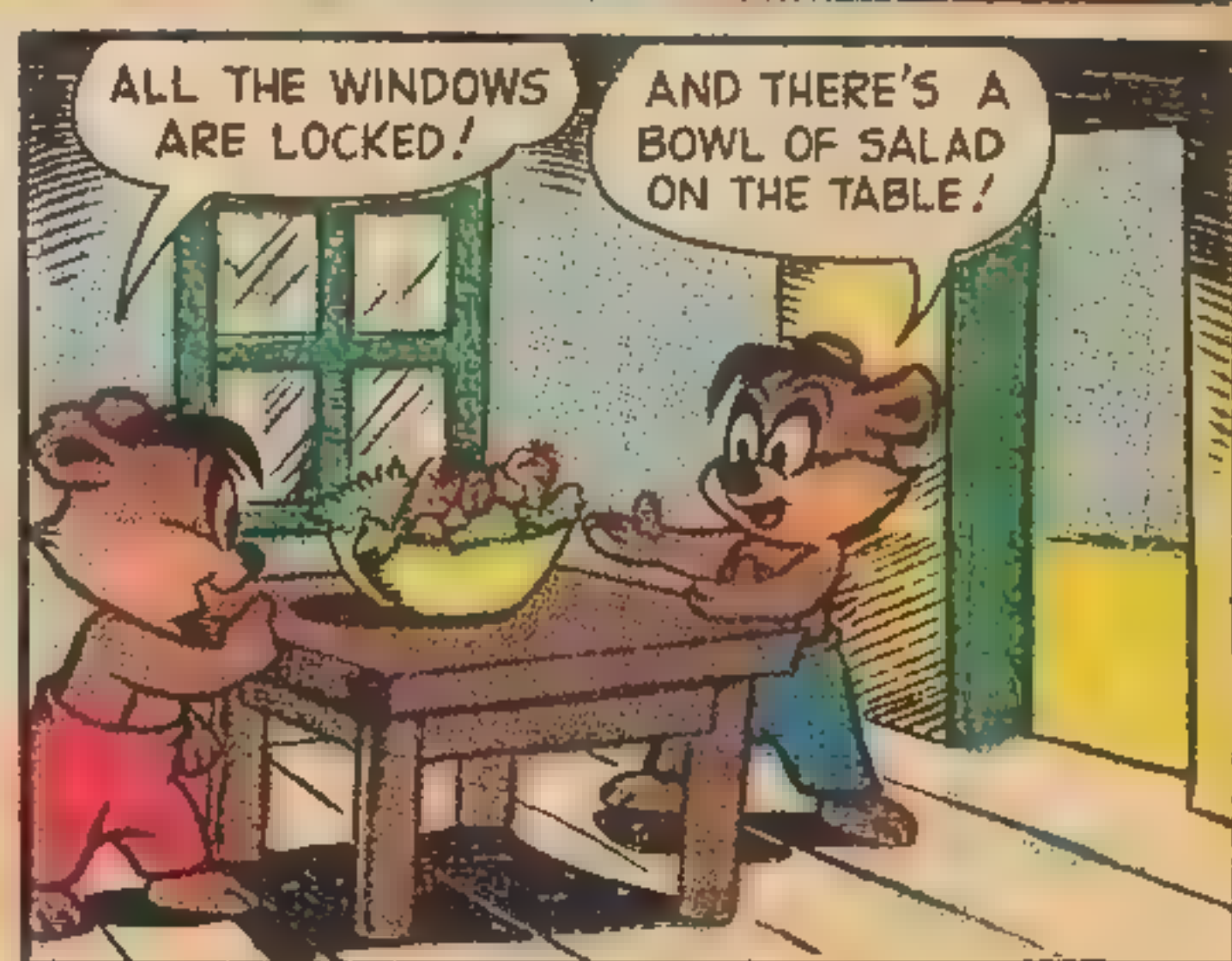
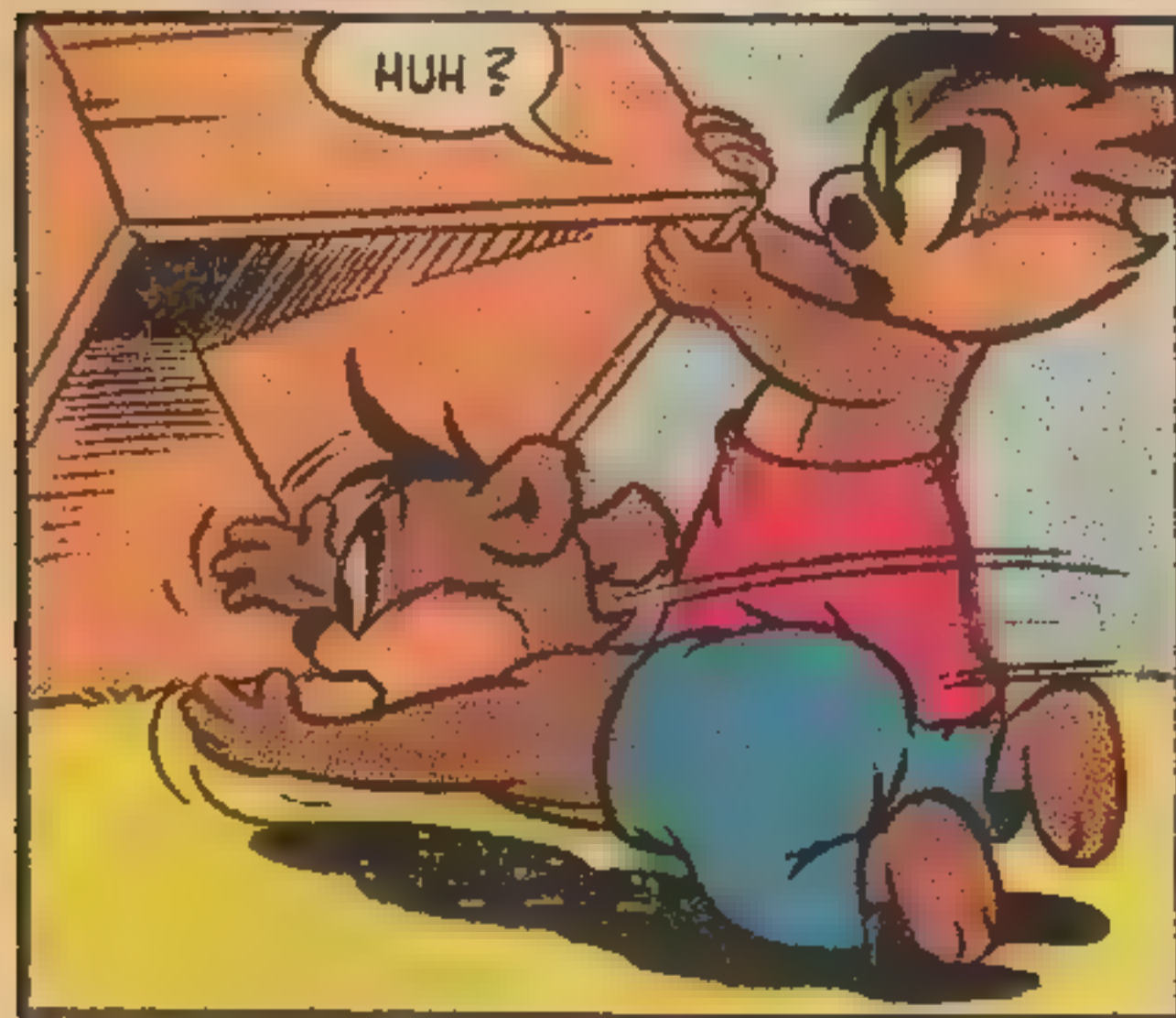
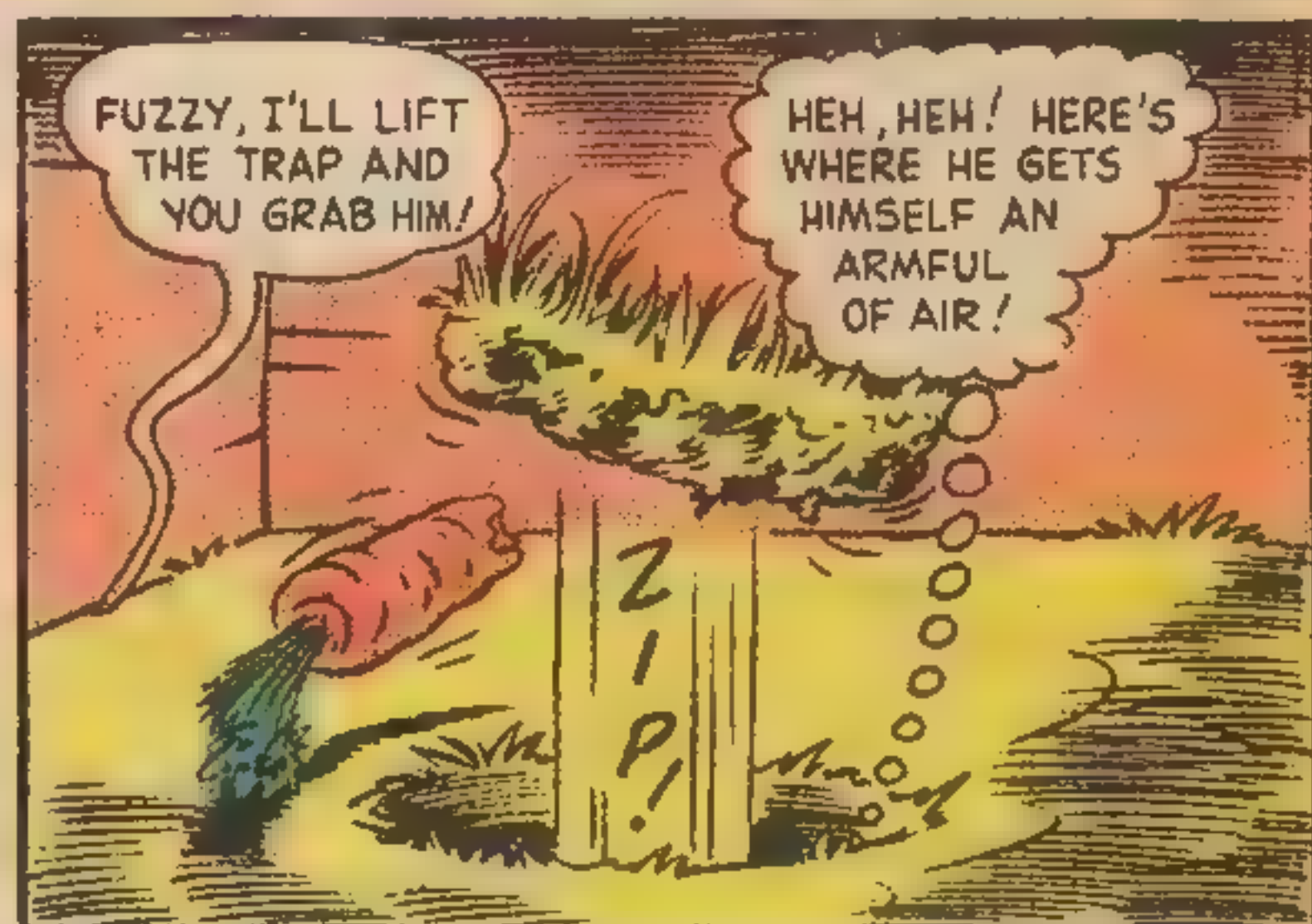
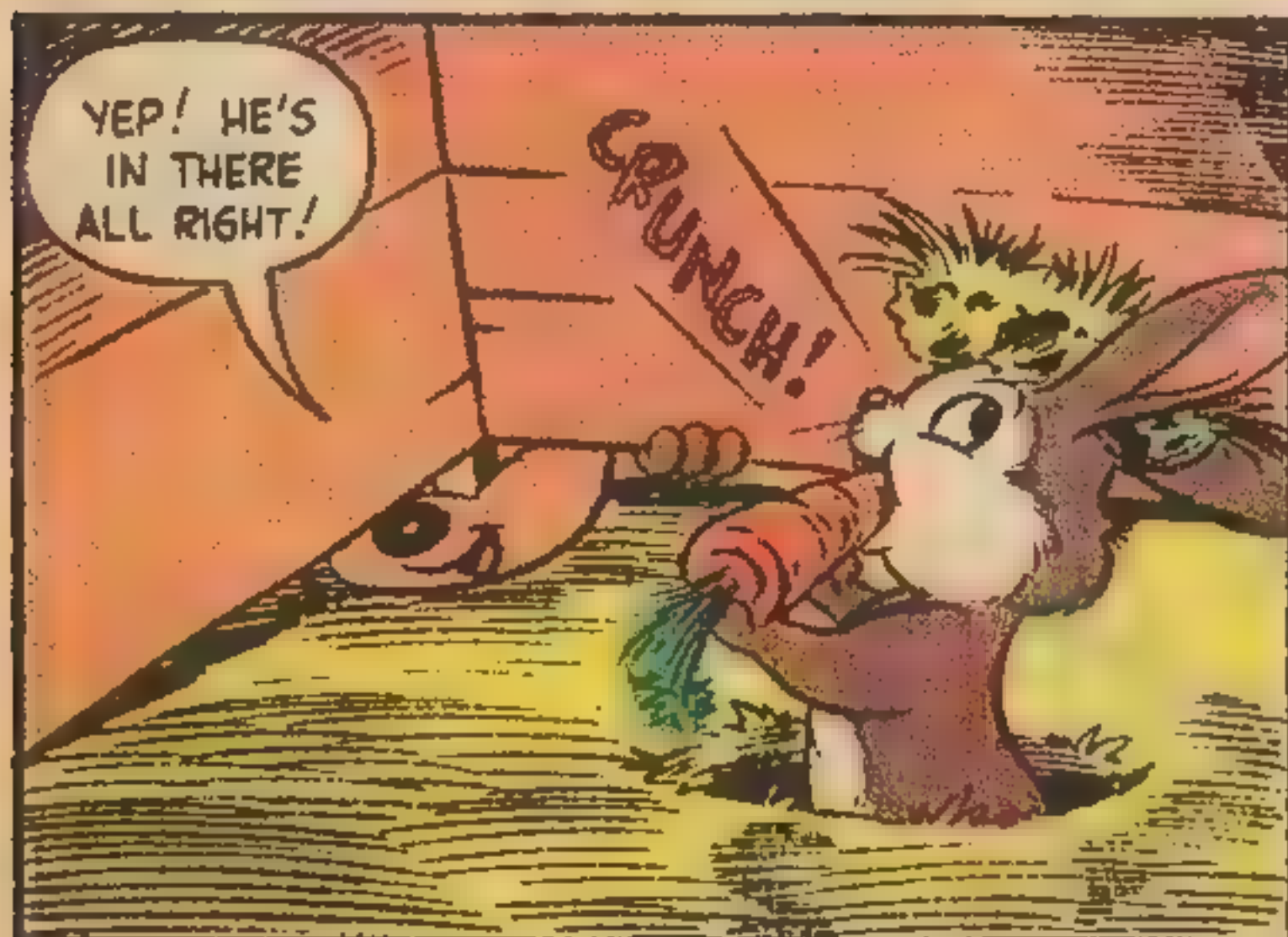
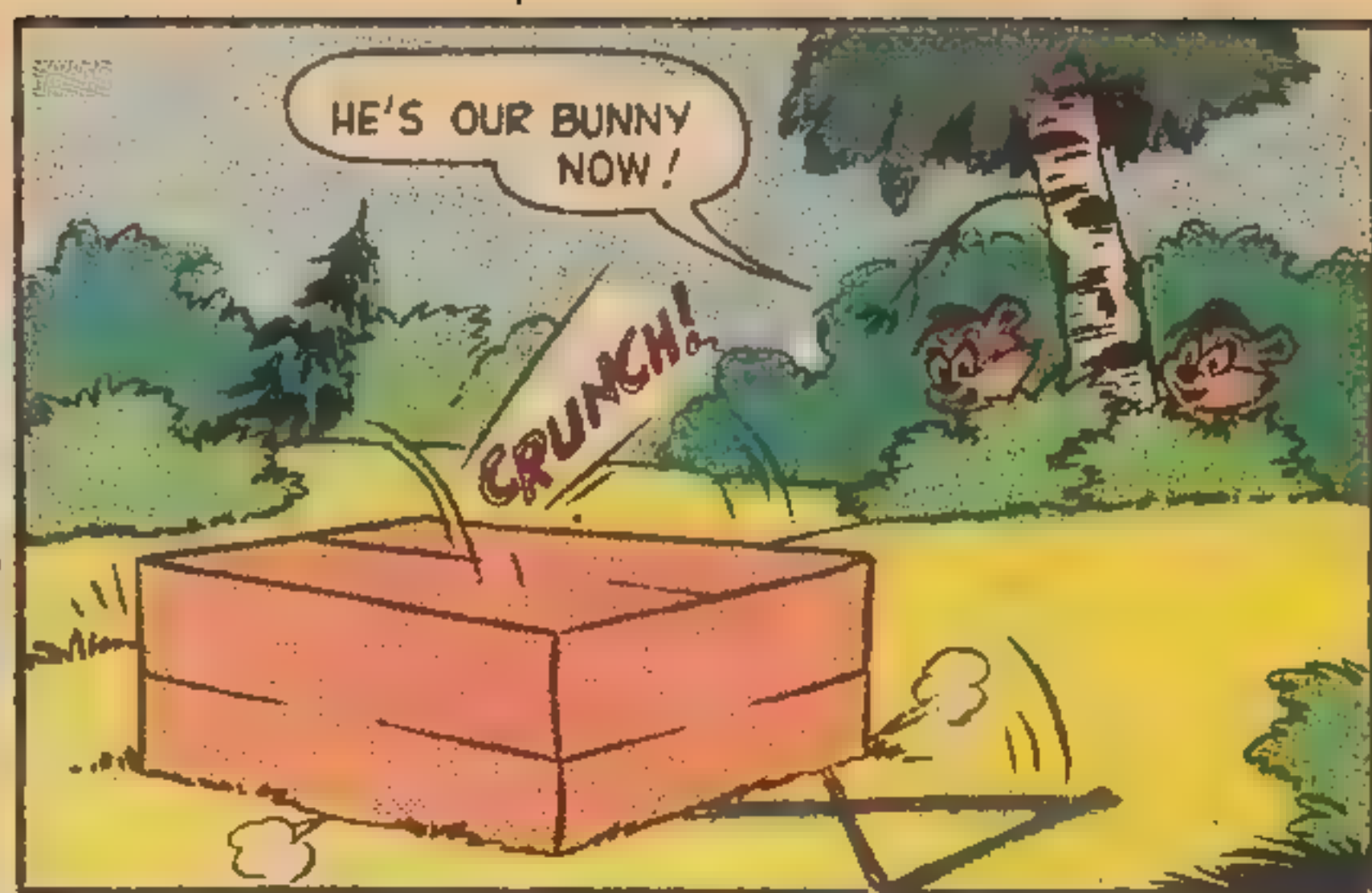
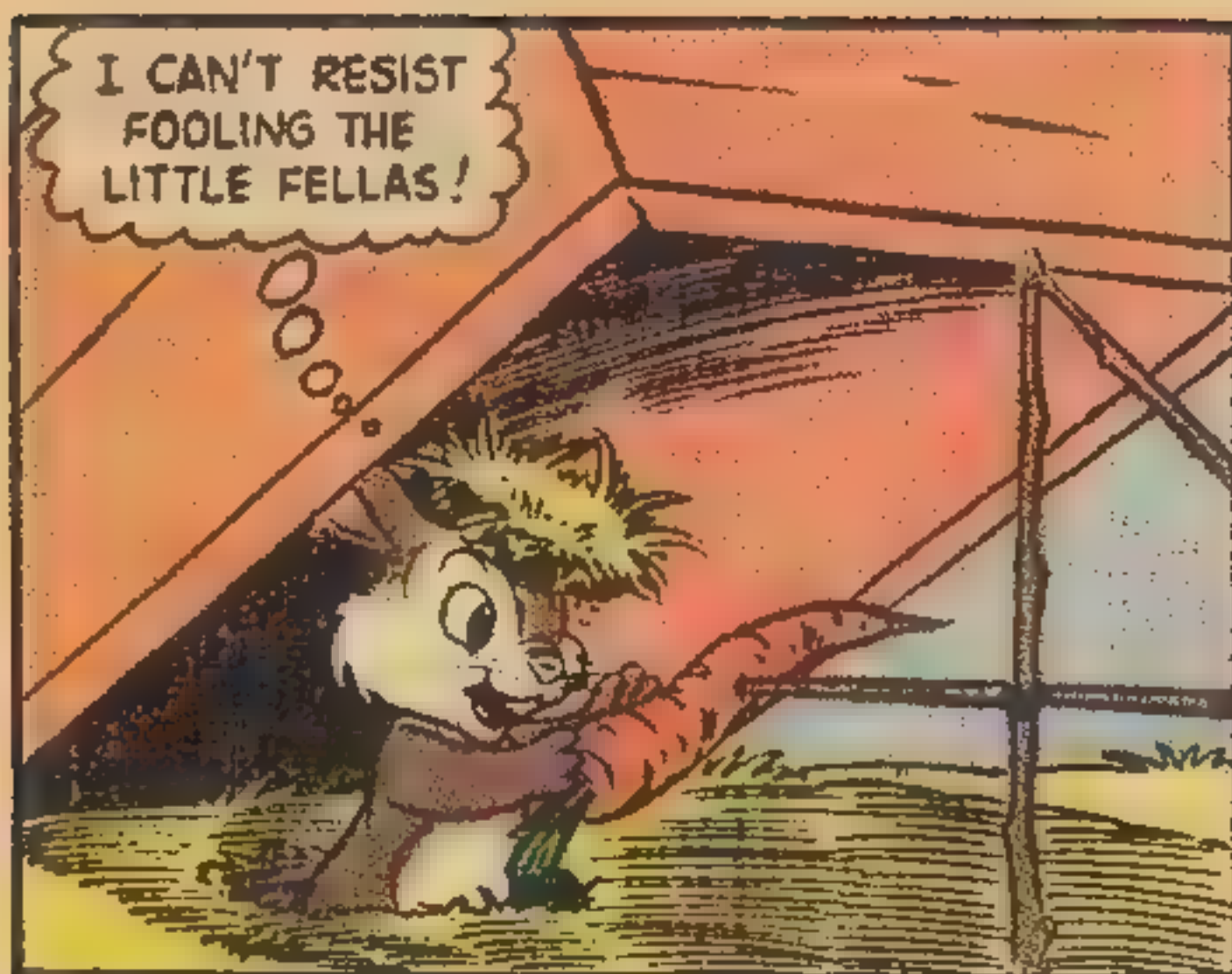
I'LL PULL THE  
ROPE AND WE'LL  
HAVE HIM!

WHAT  
GOES ON  
HERE?

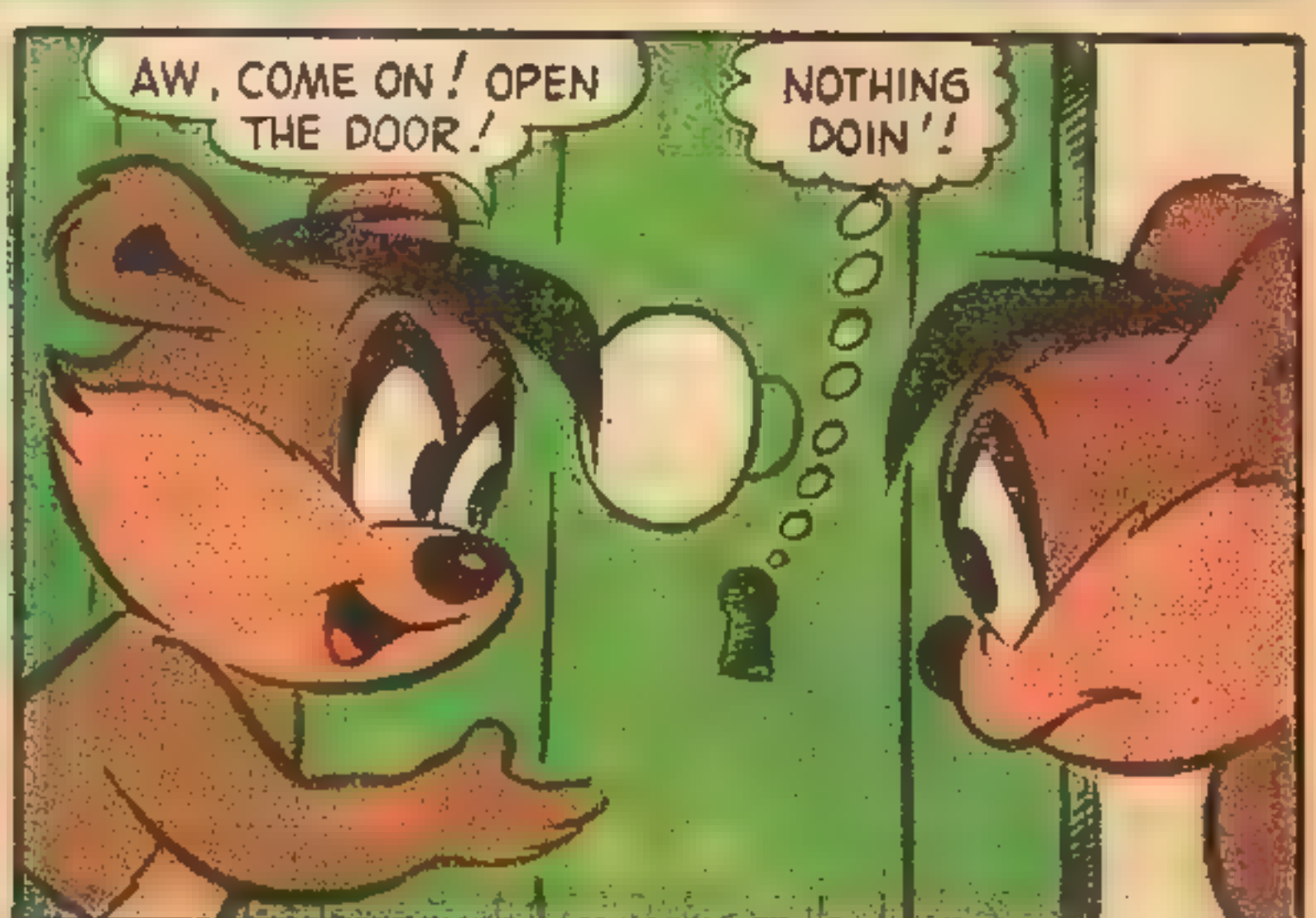
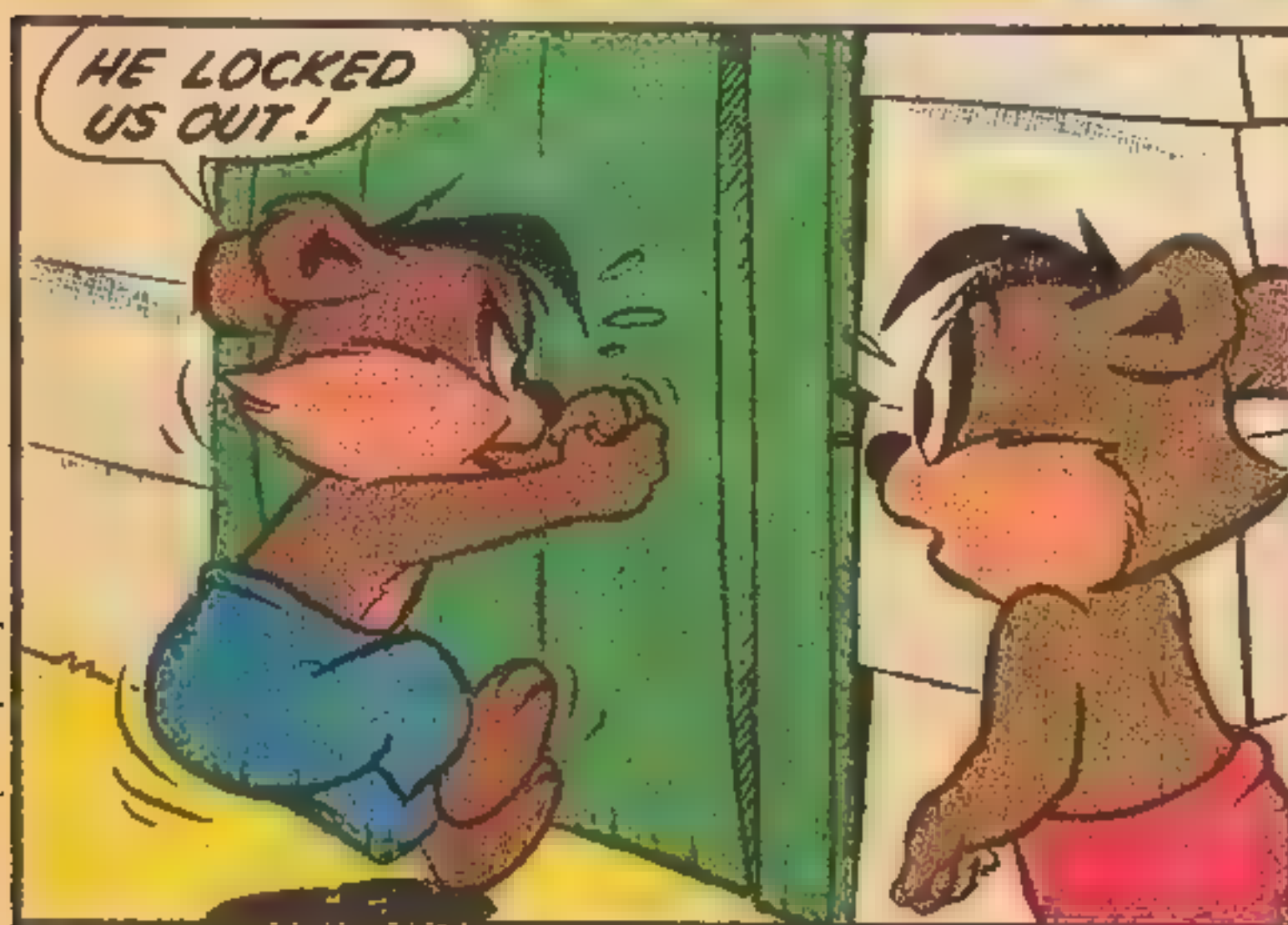
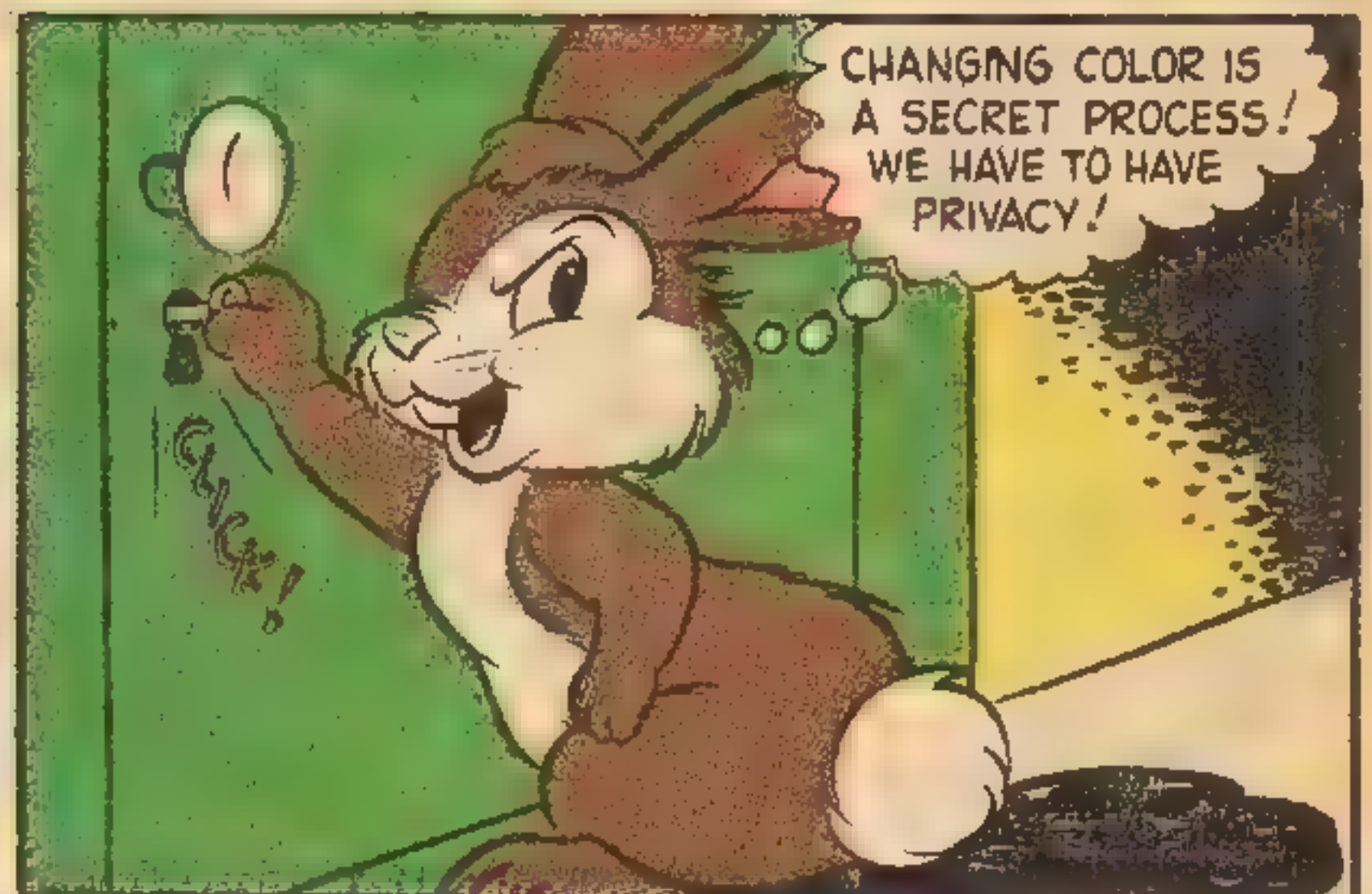
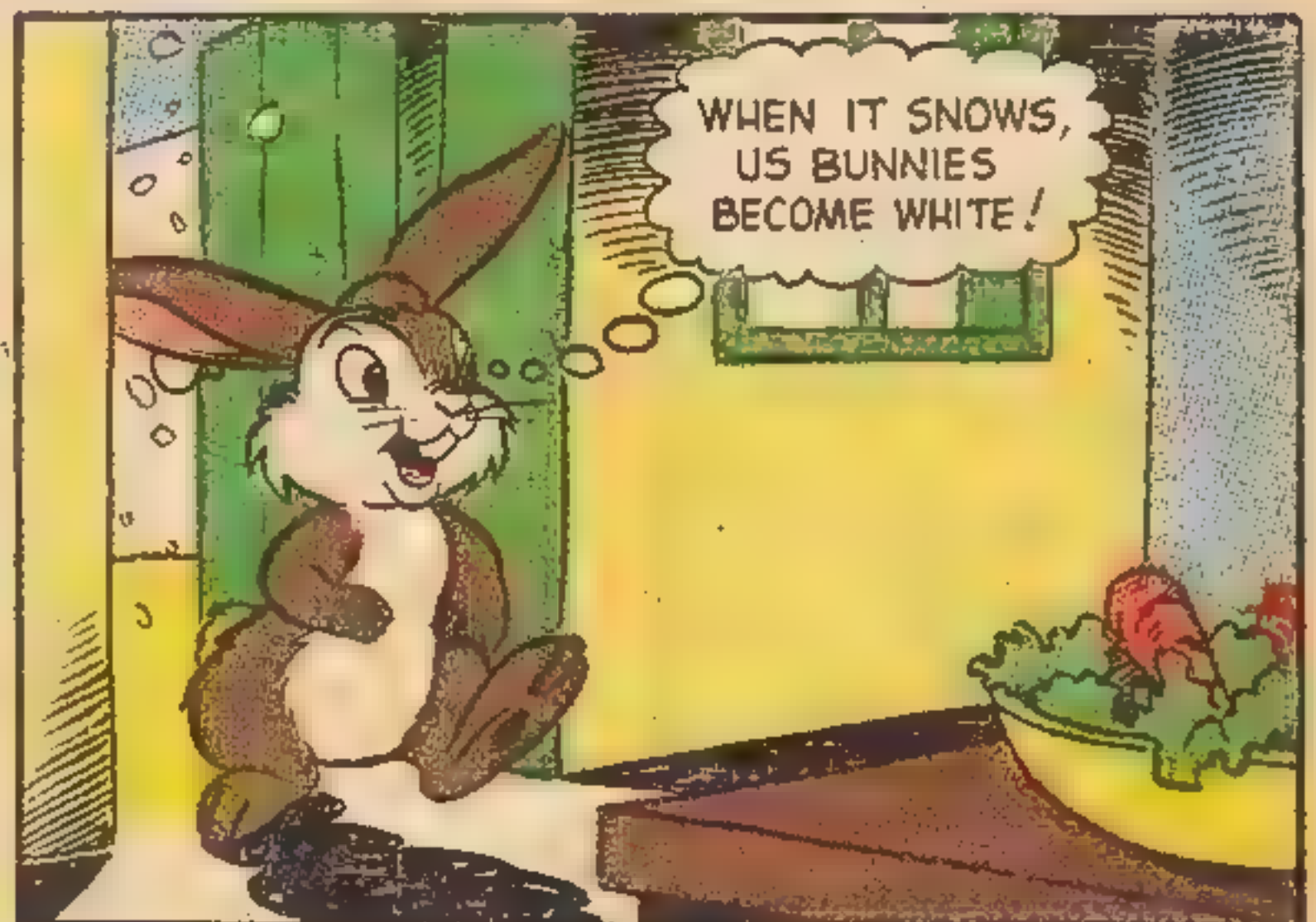
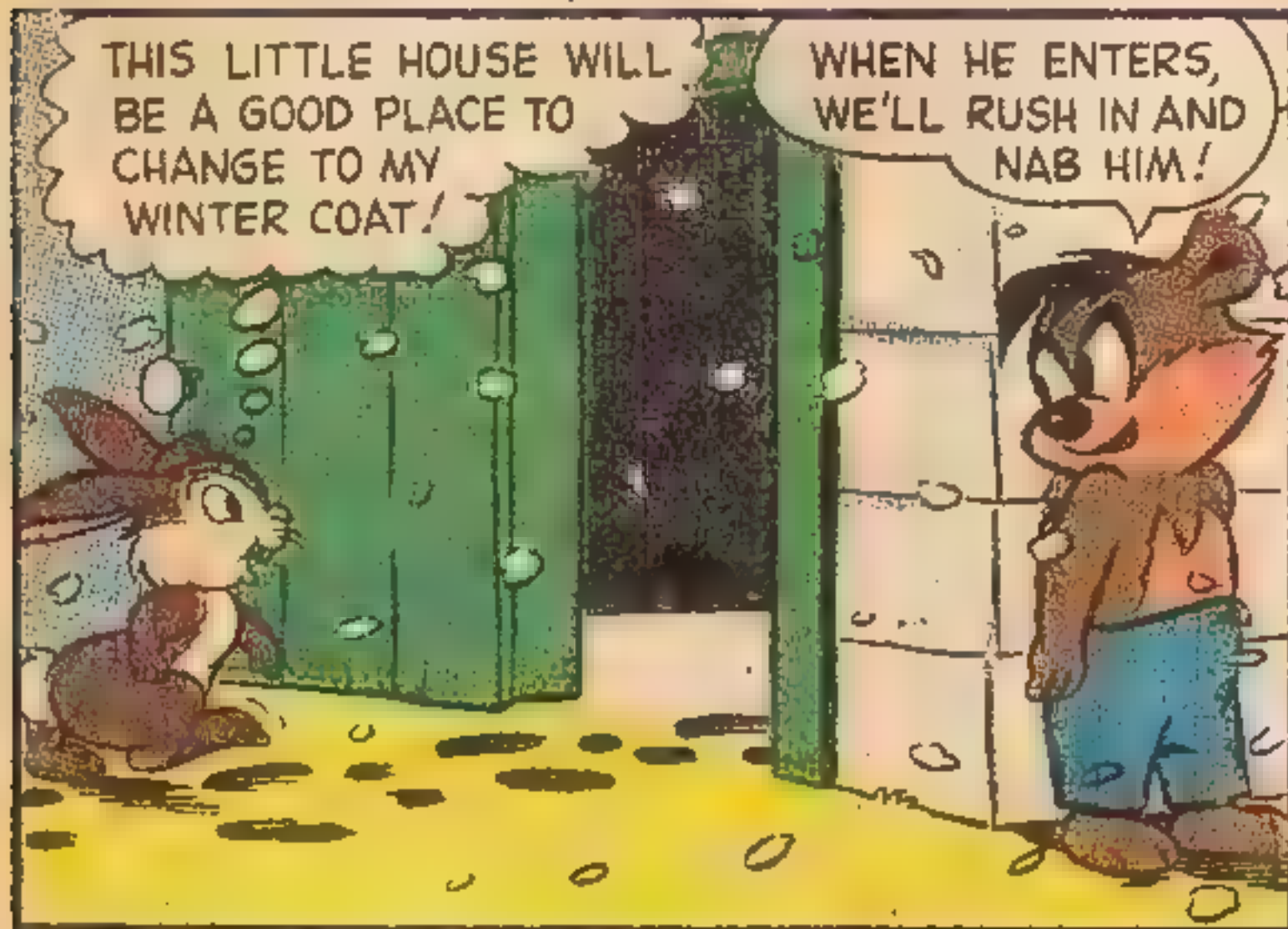
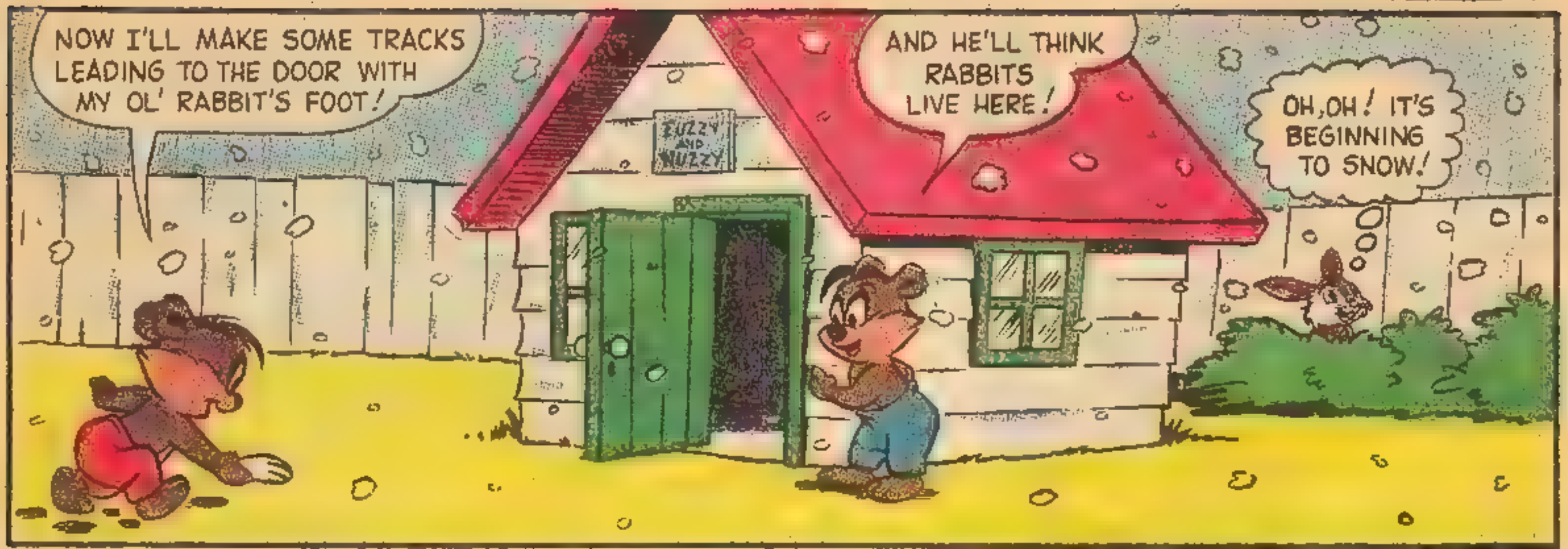




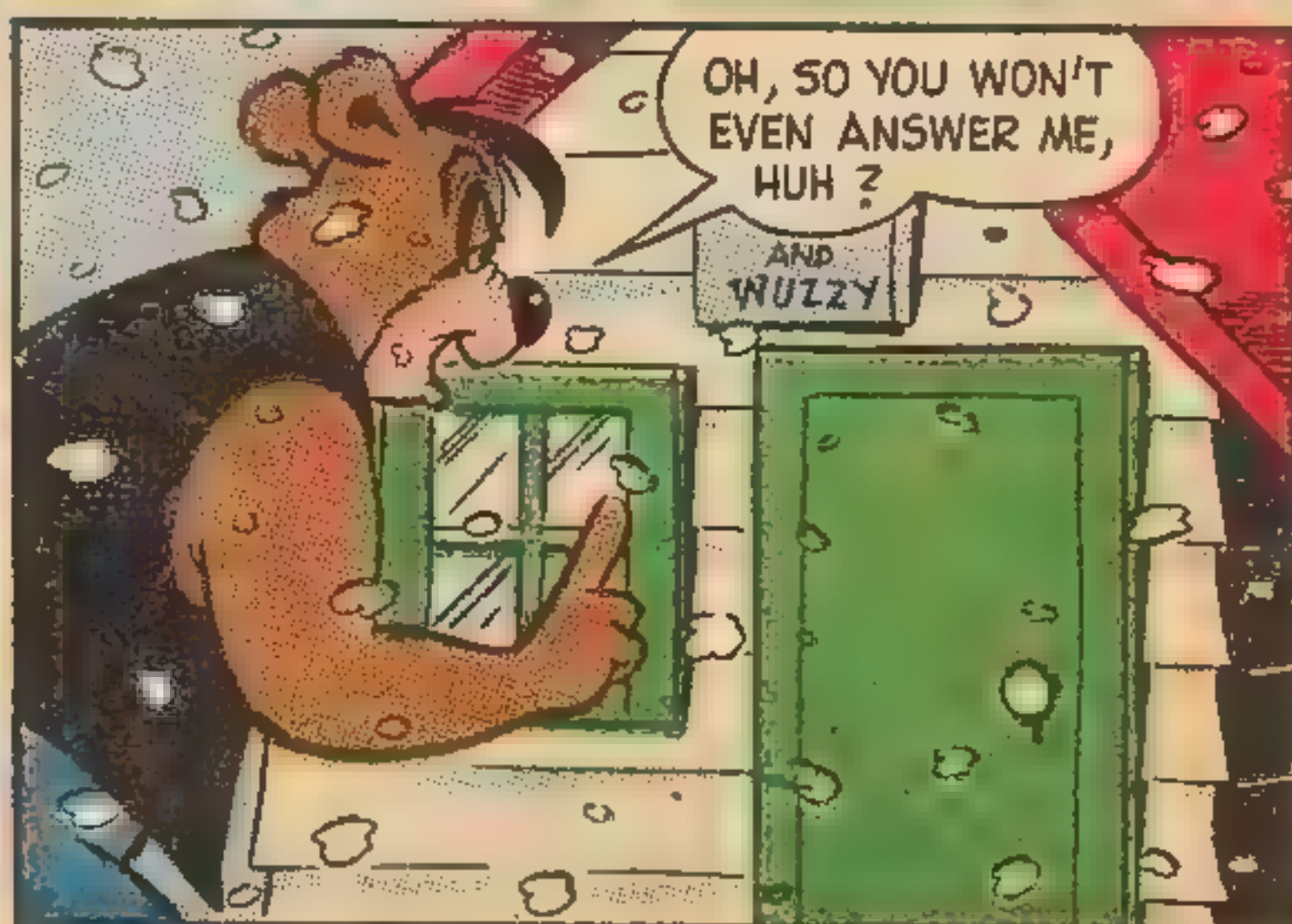
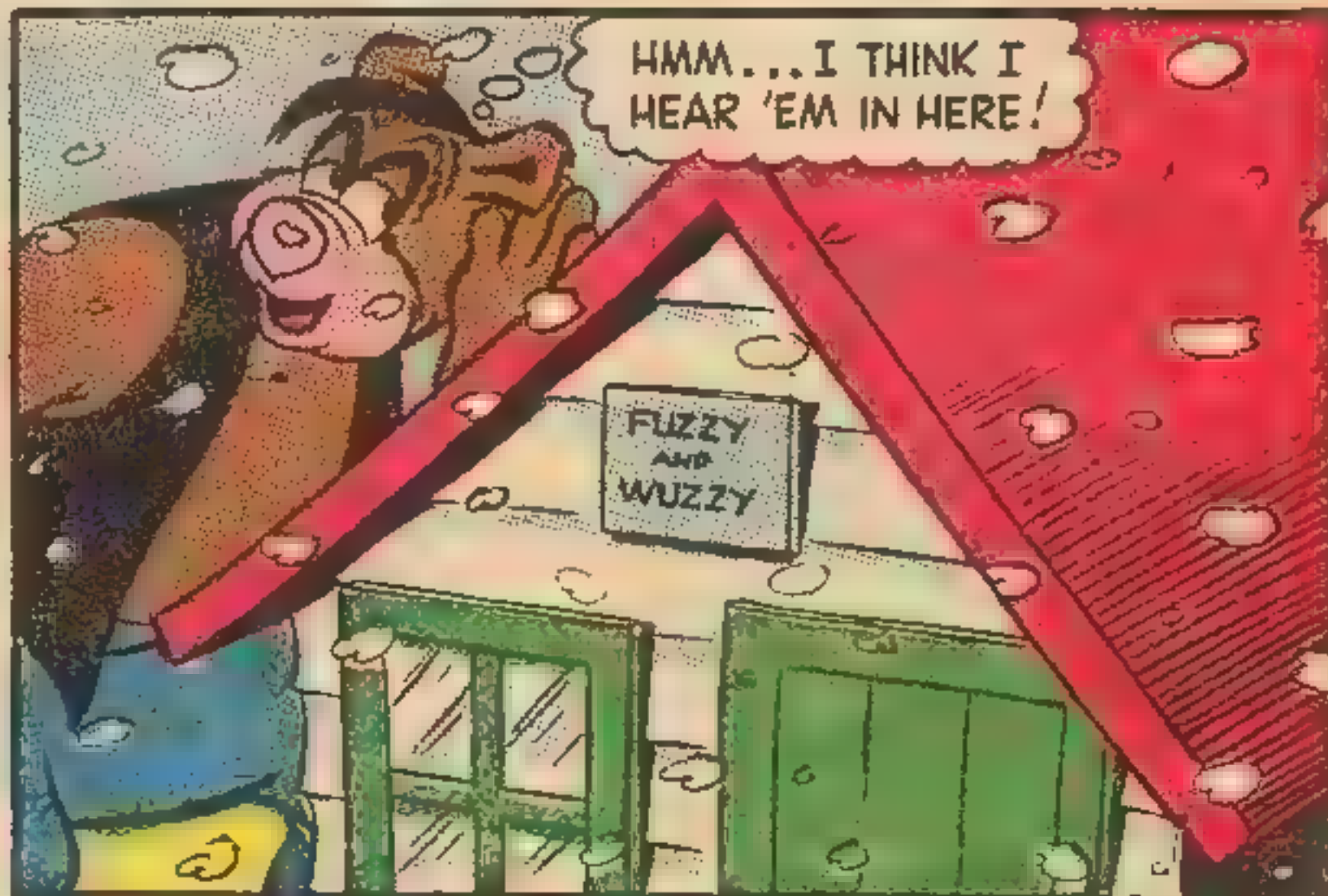
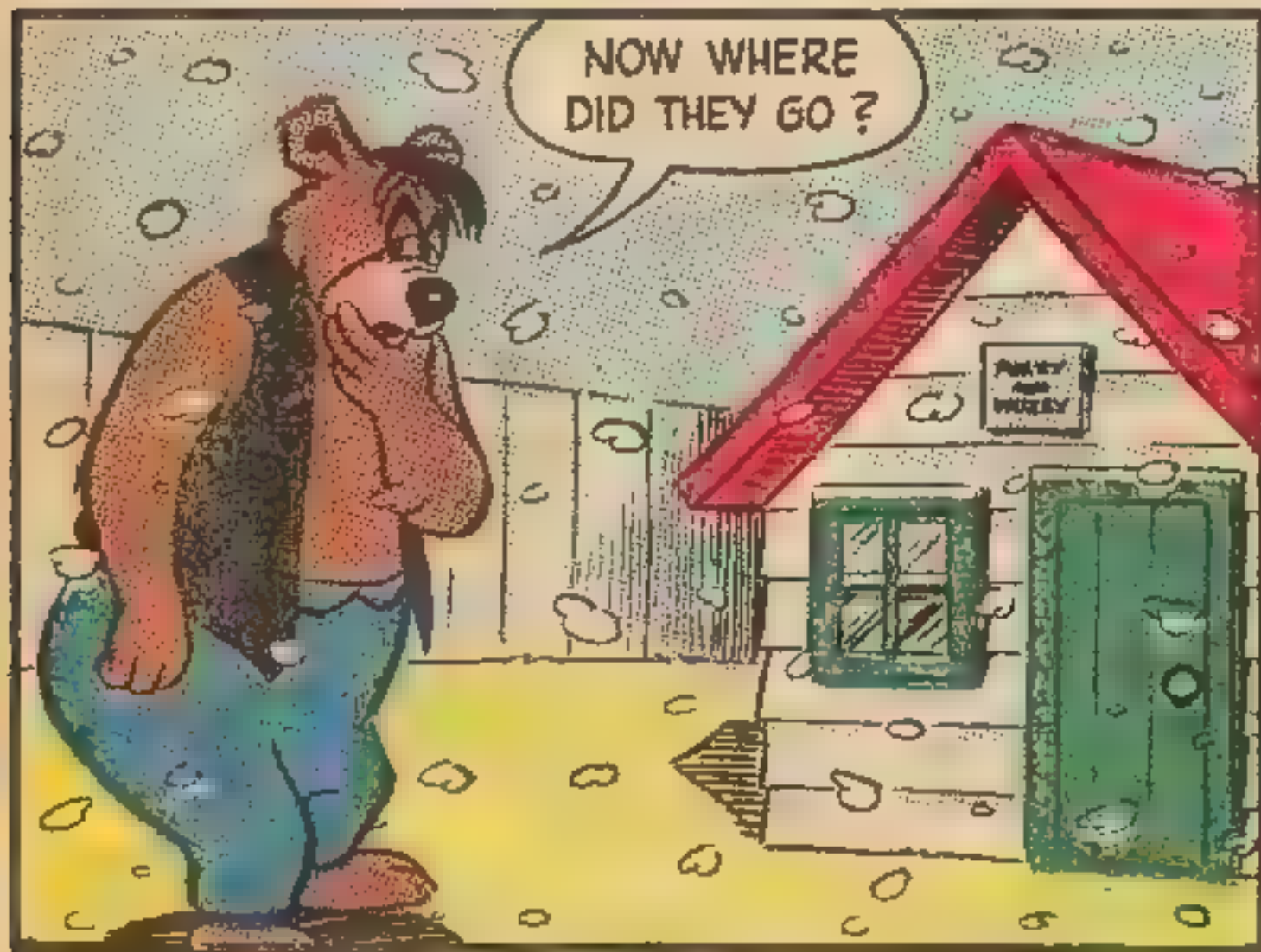
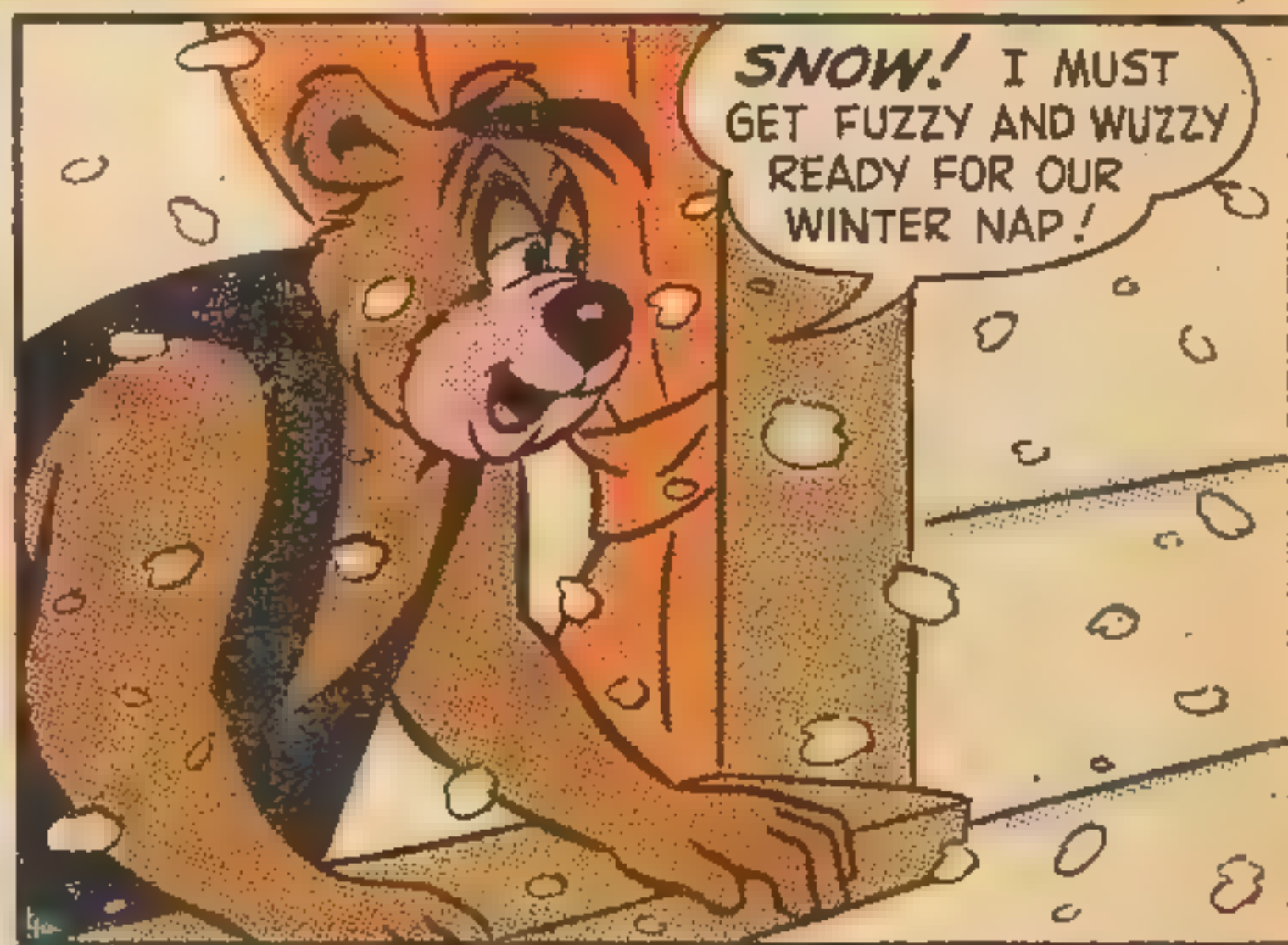
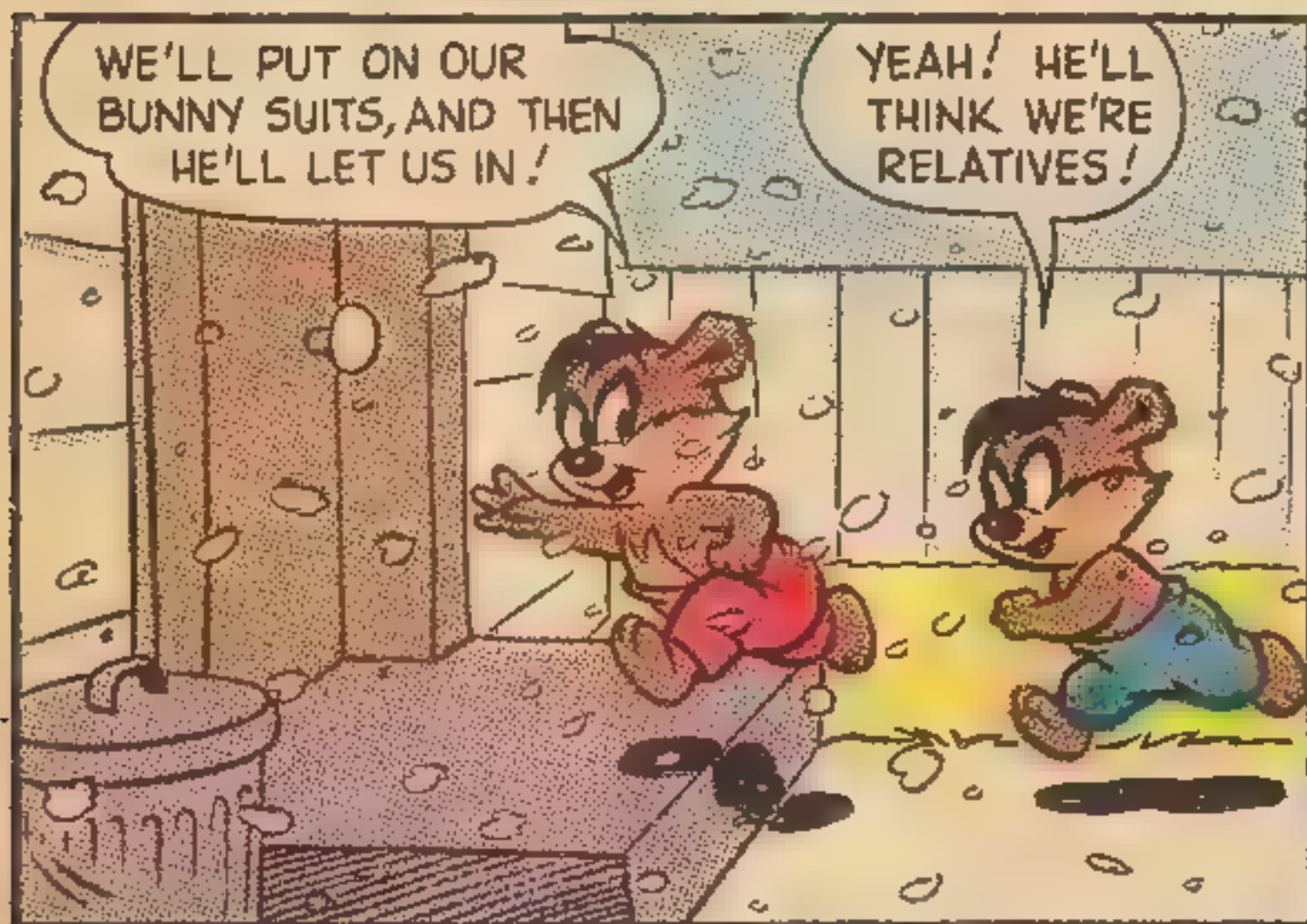
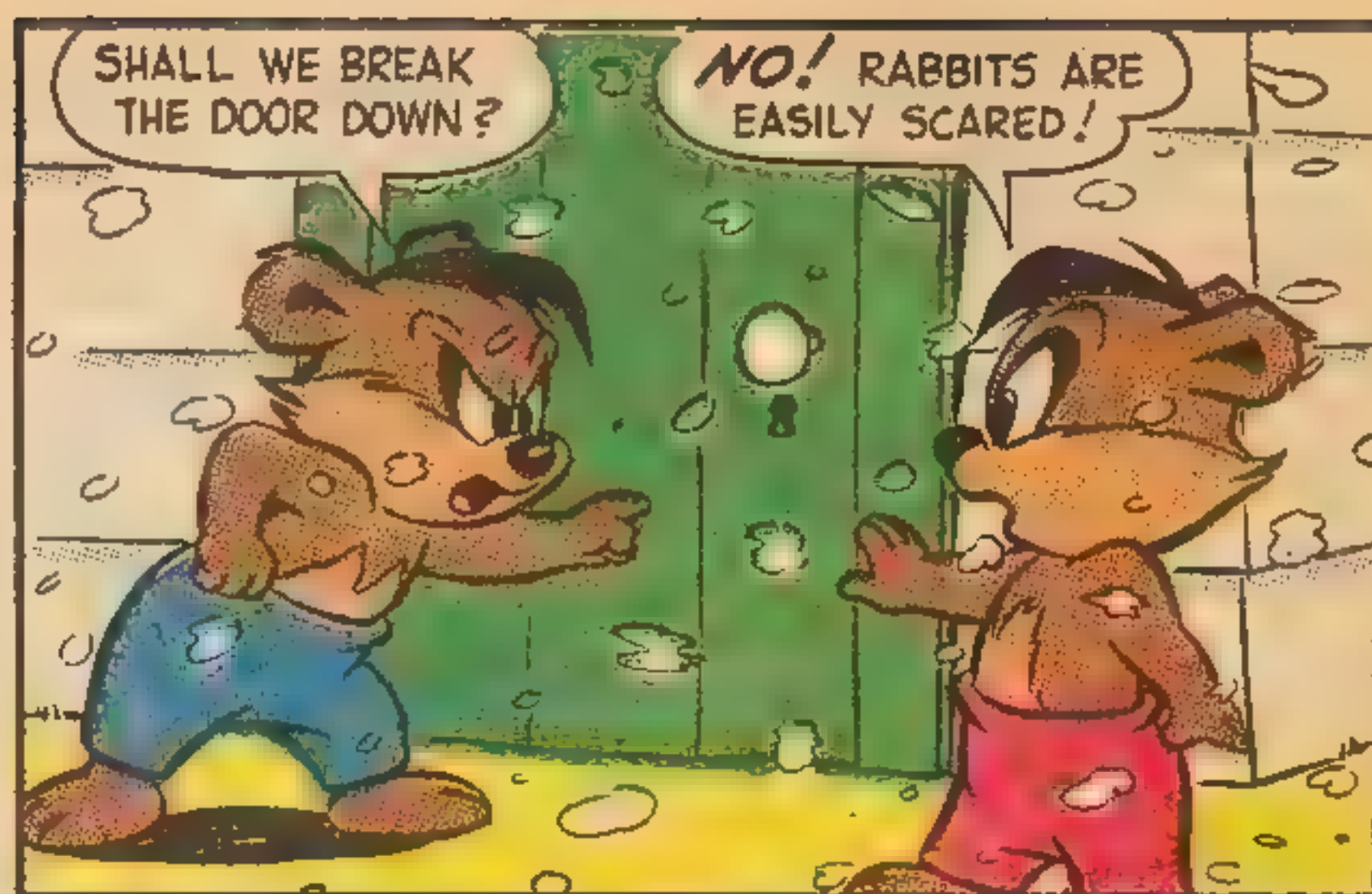
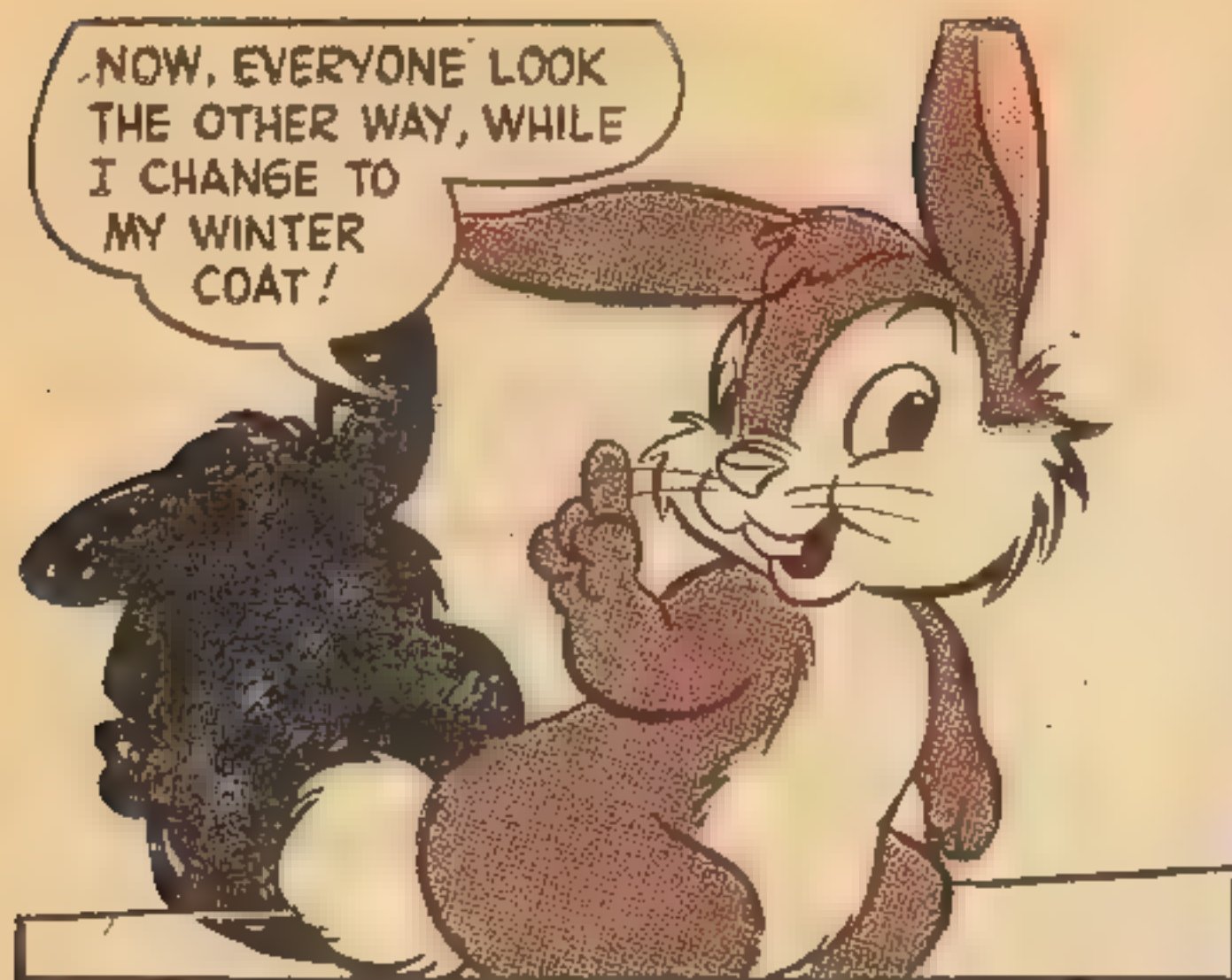




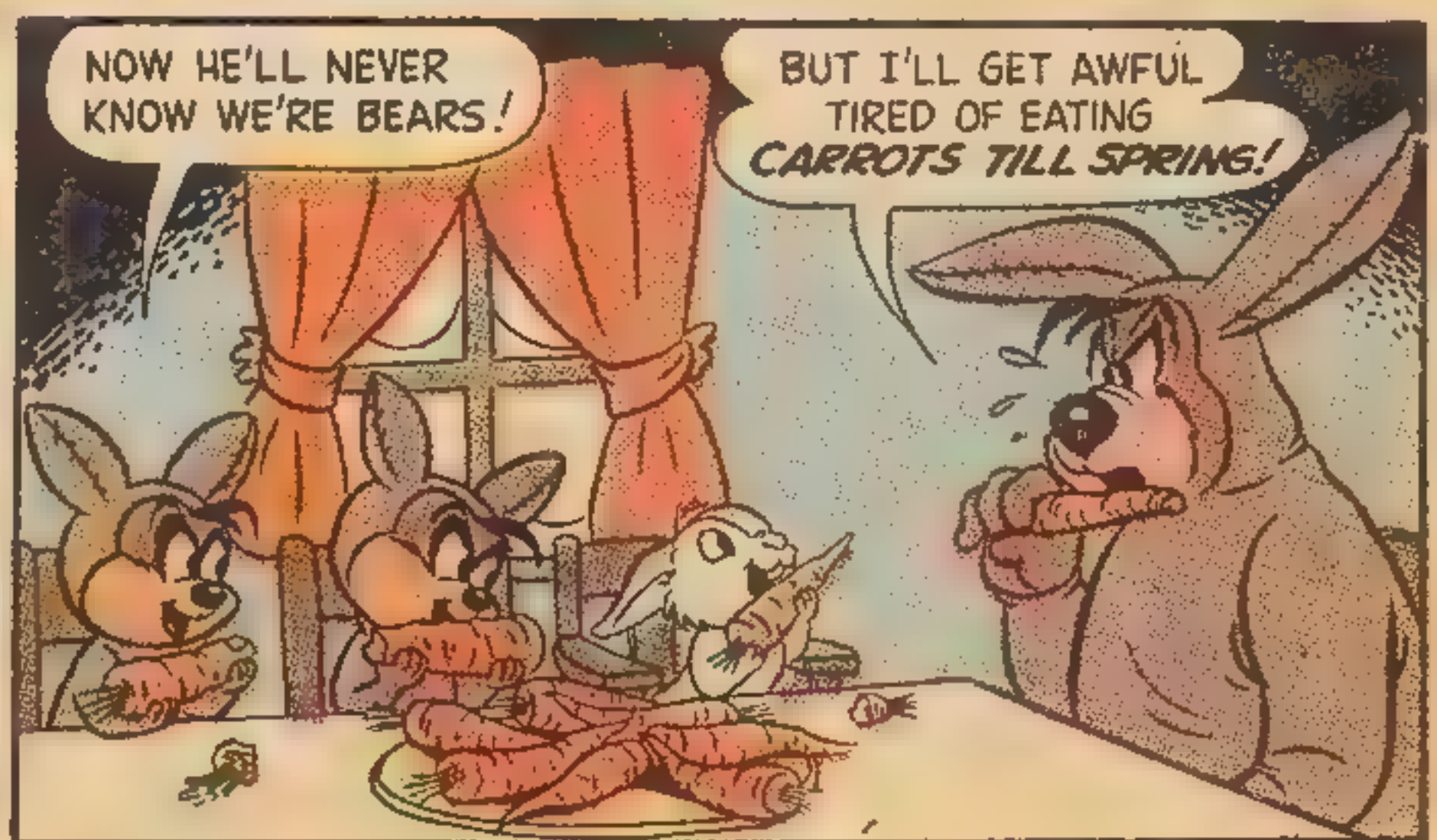
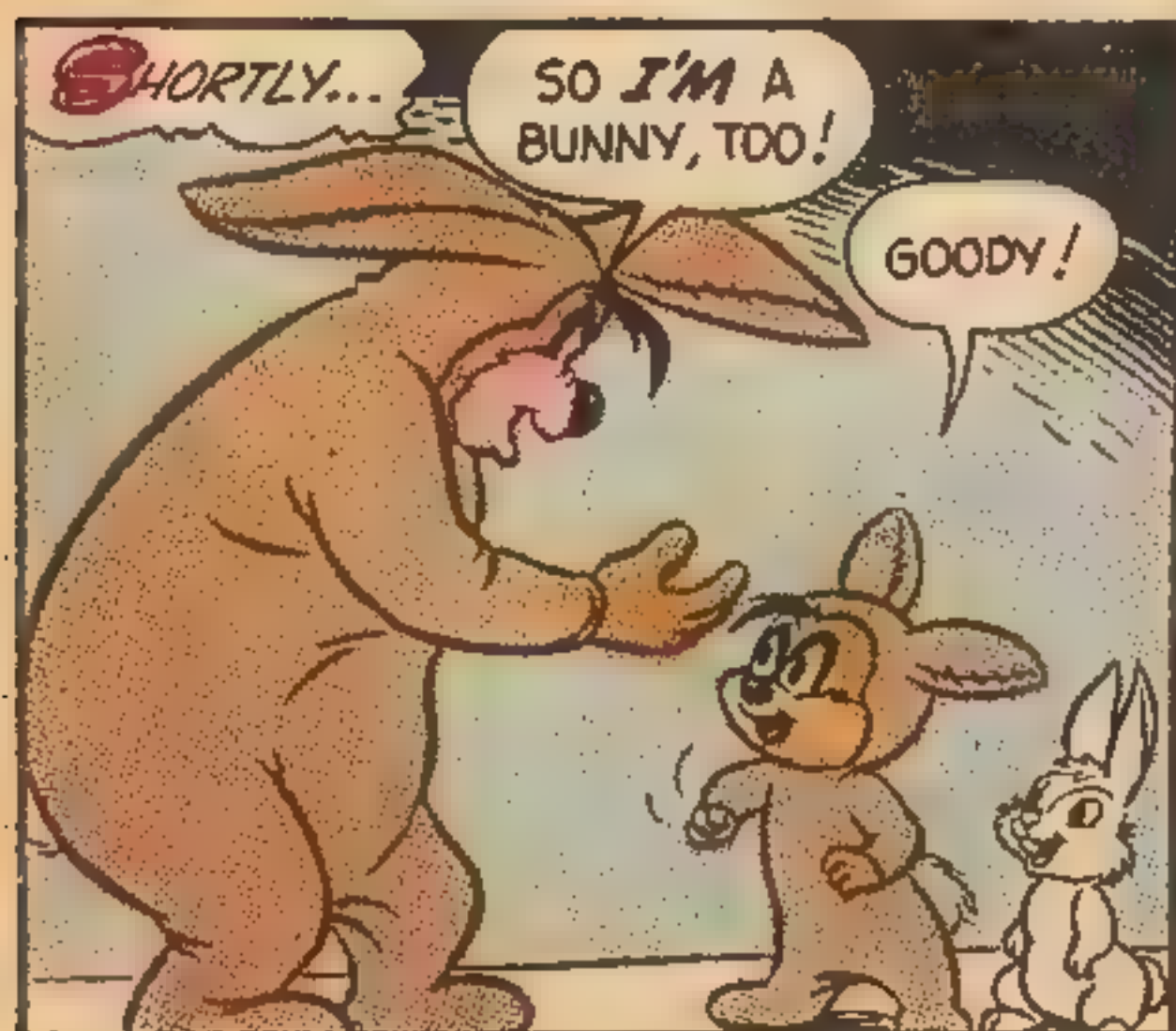
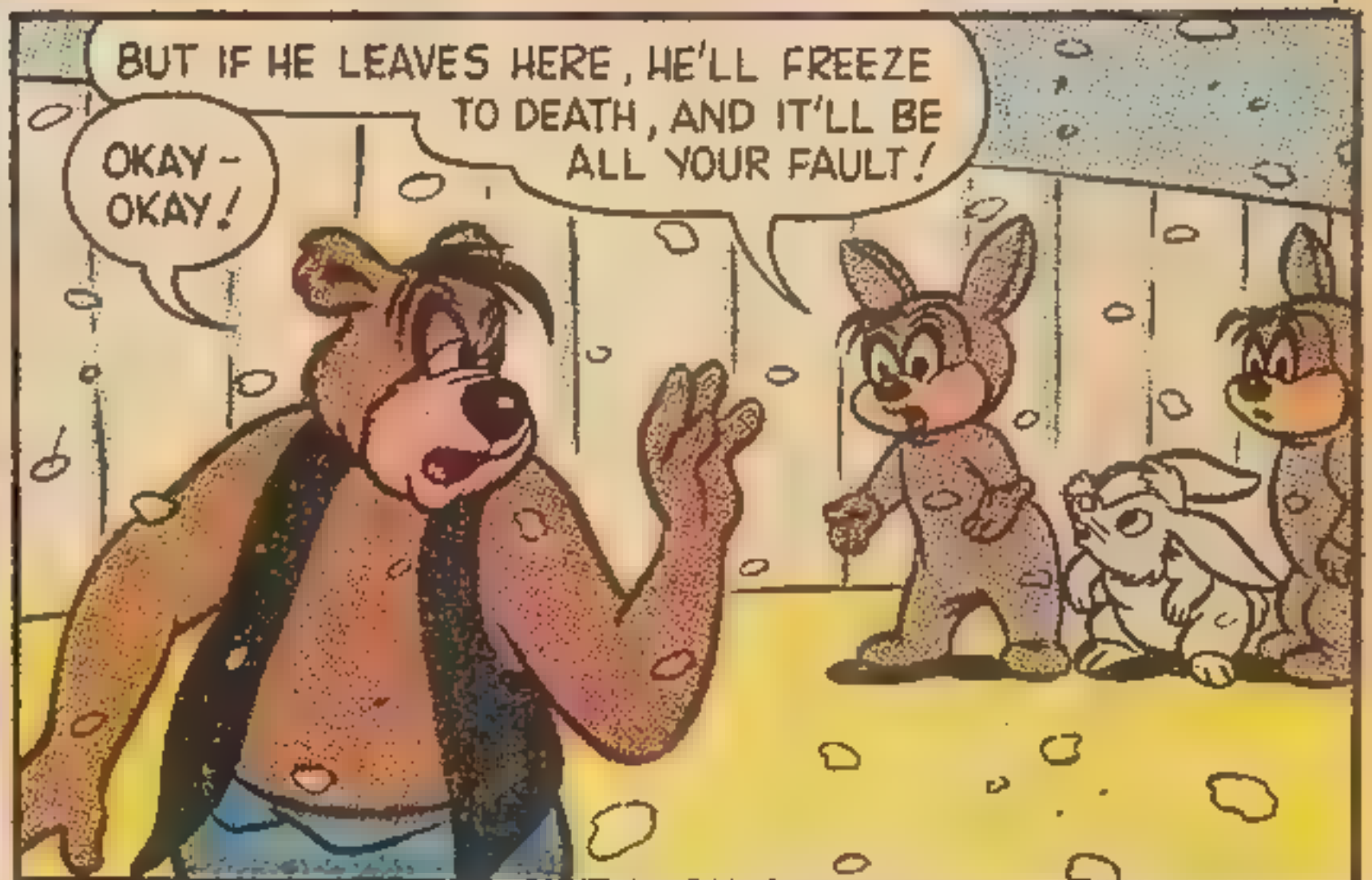
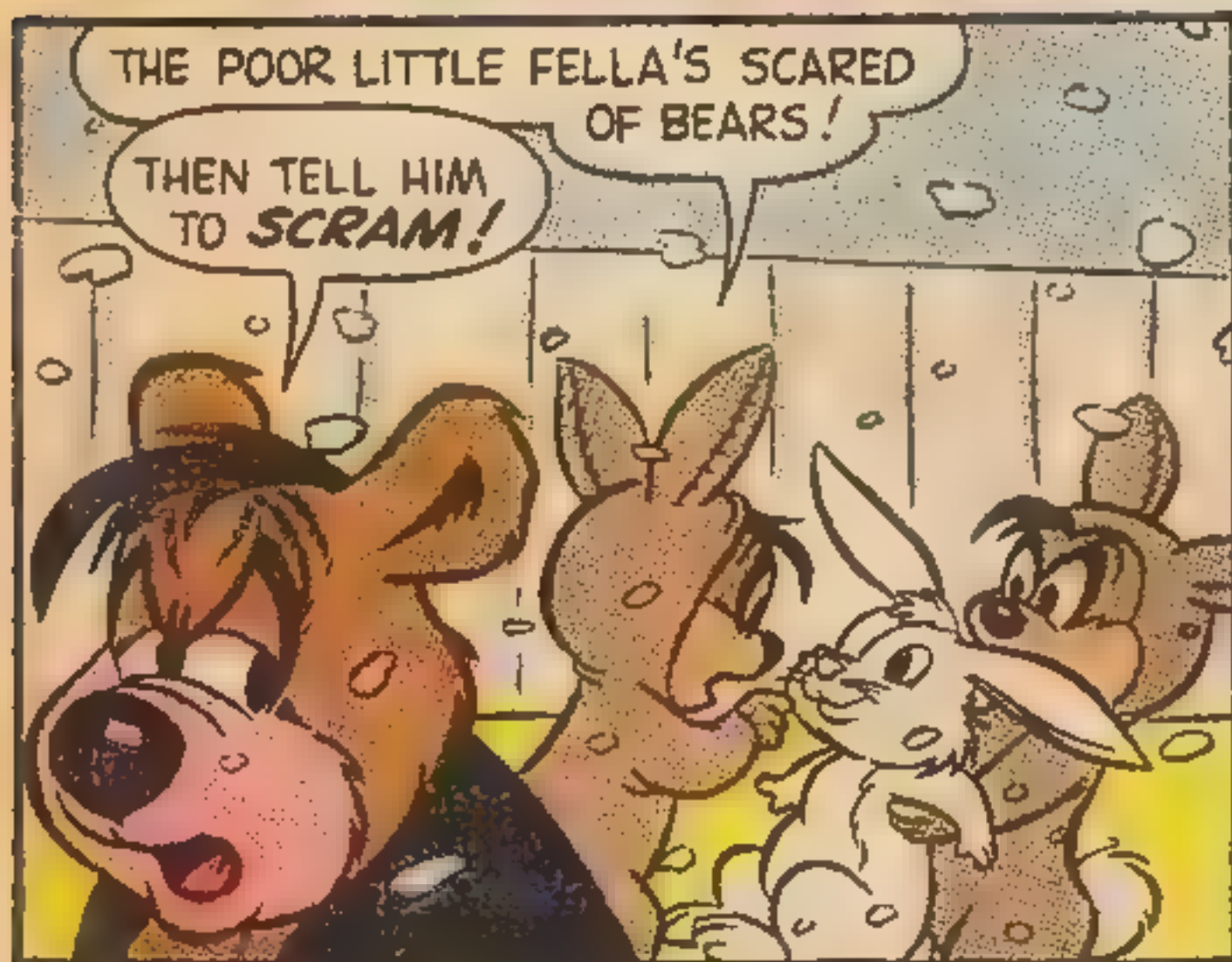
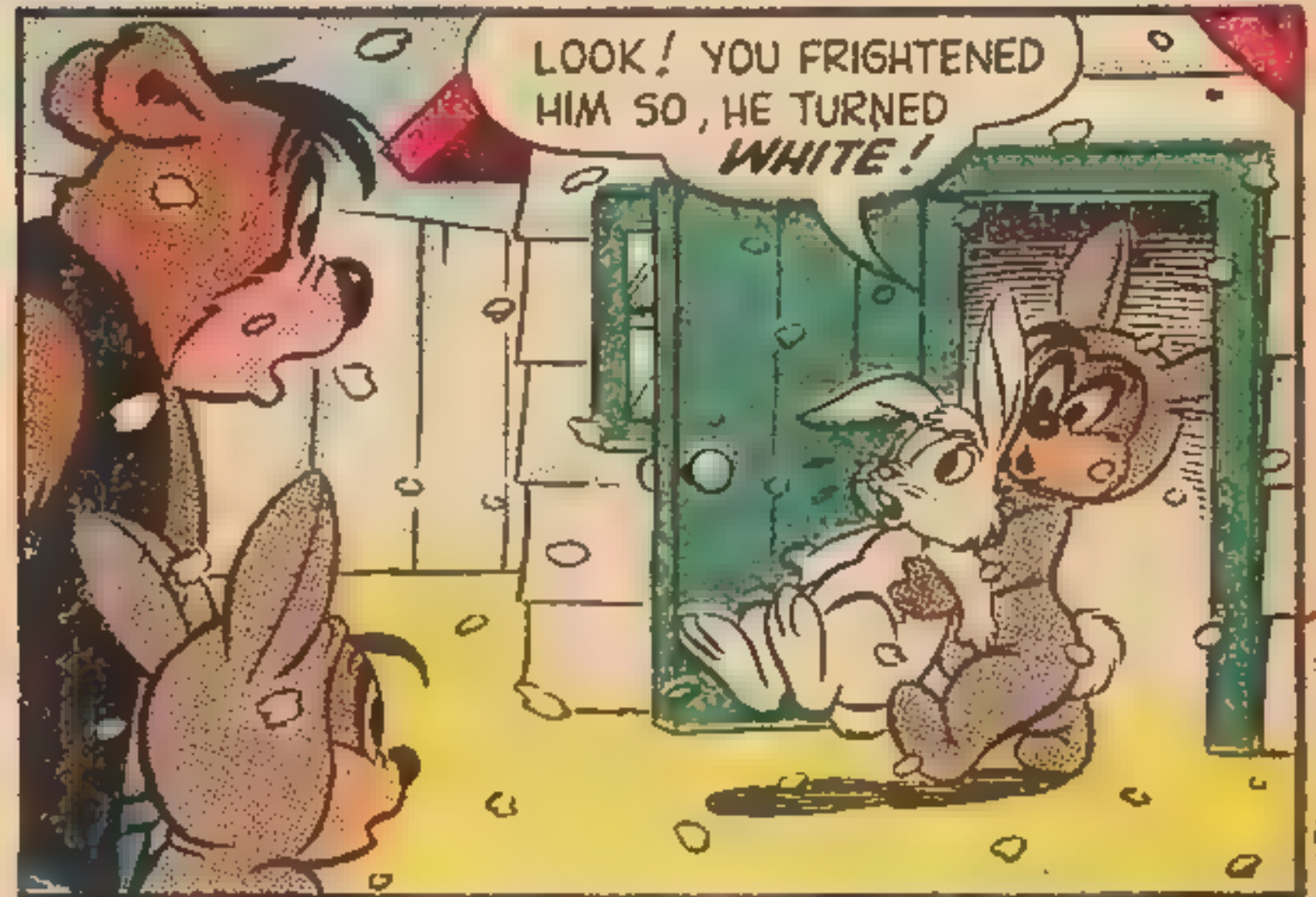
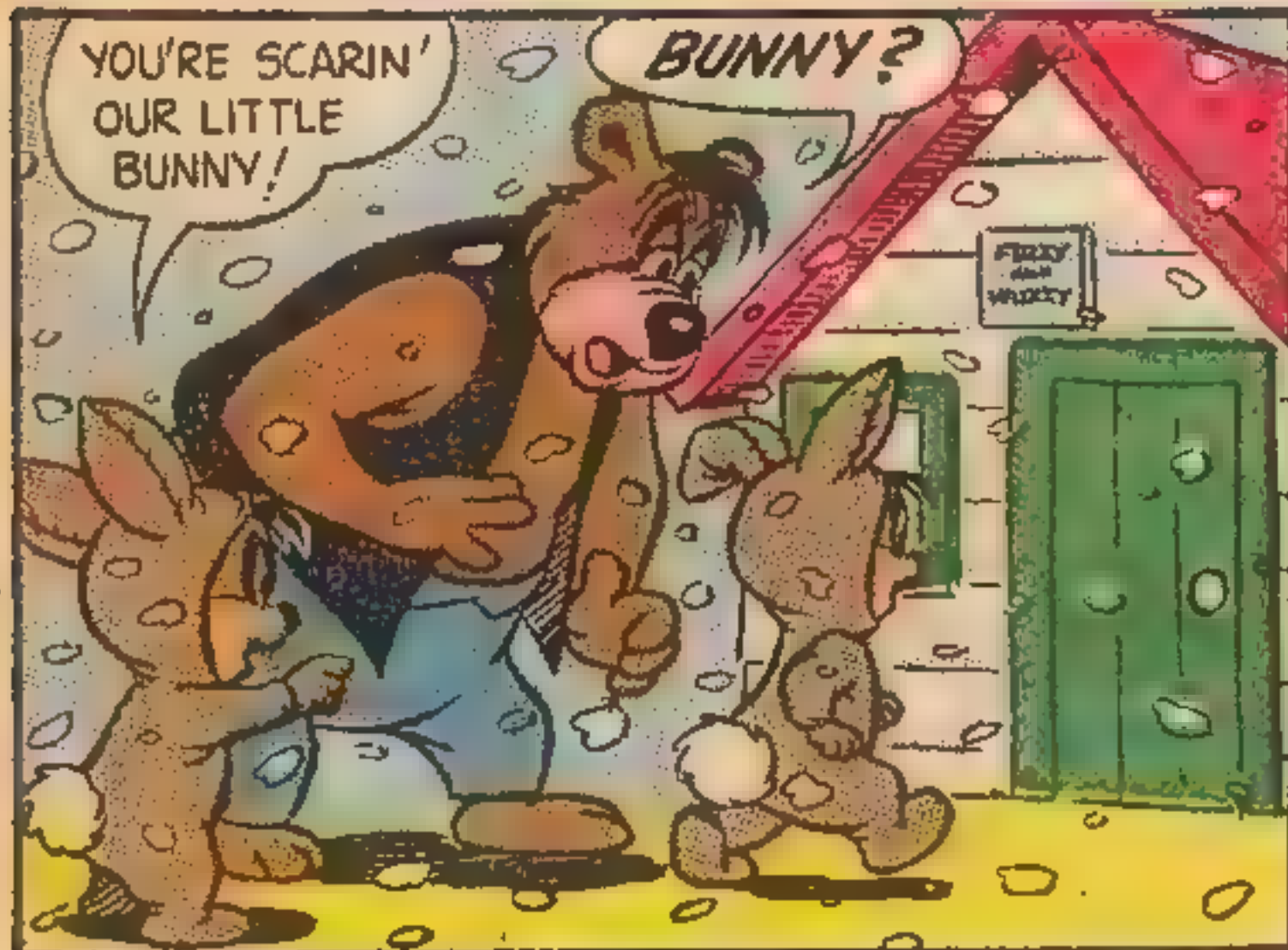
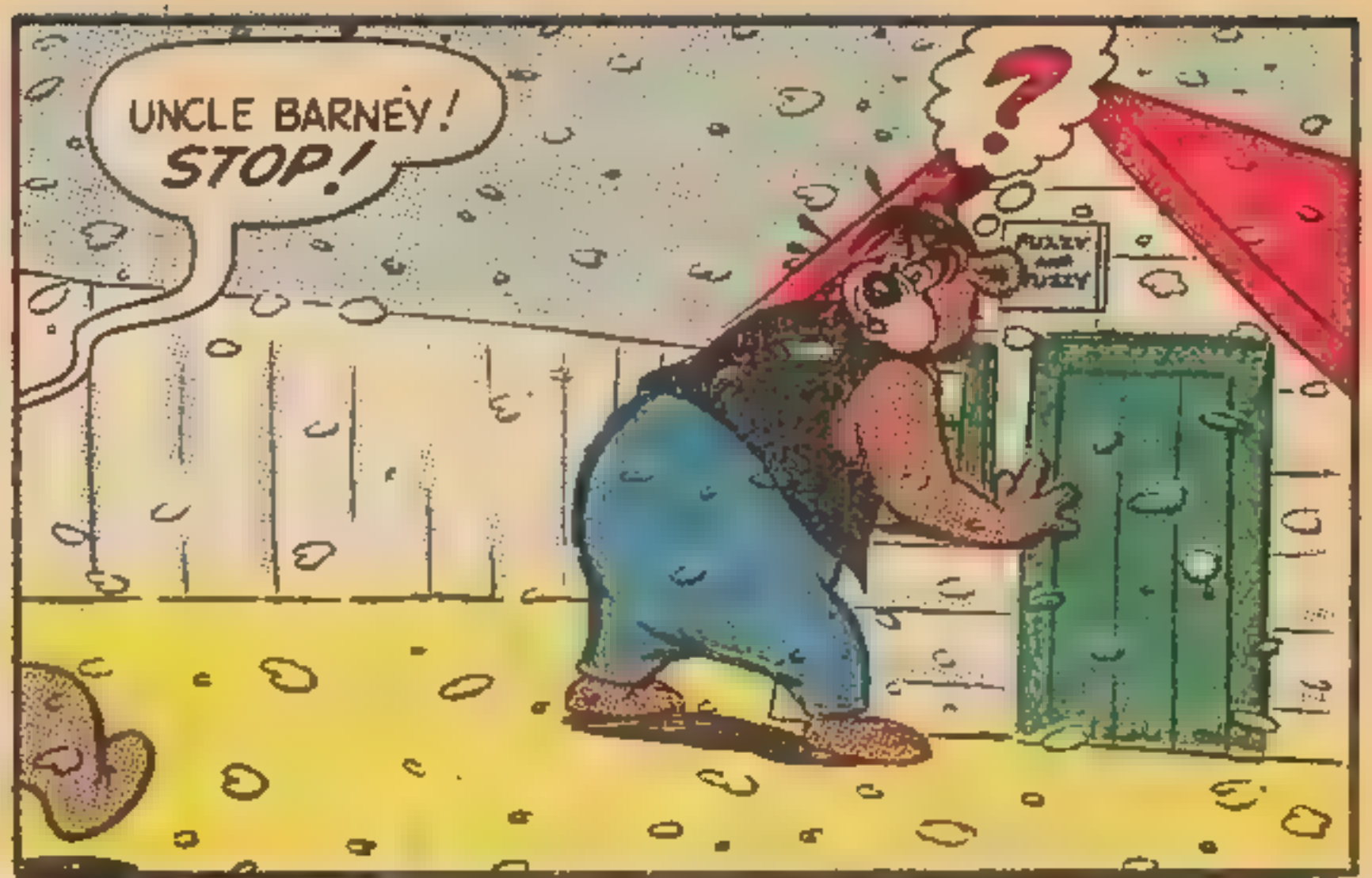
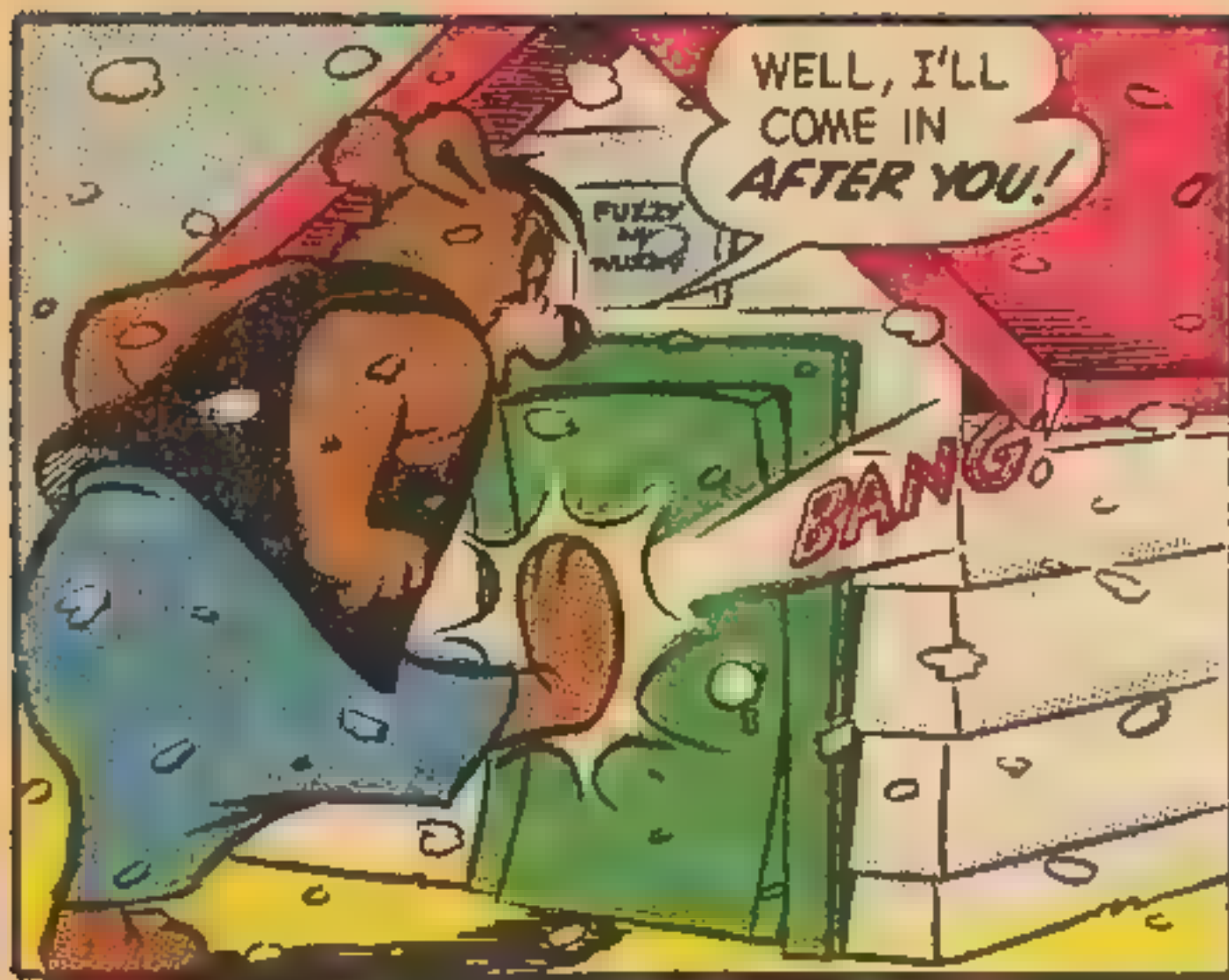














M.G.M. CARTOONS

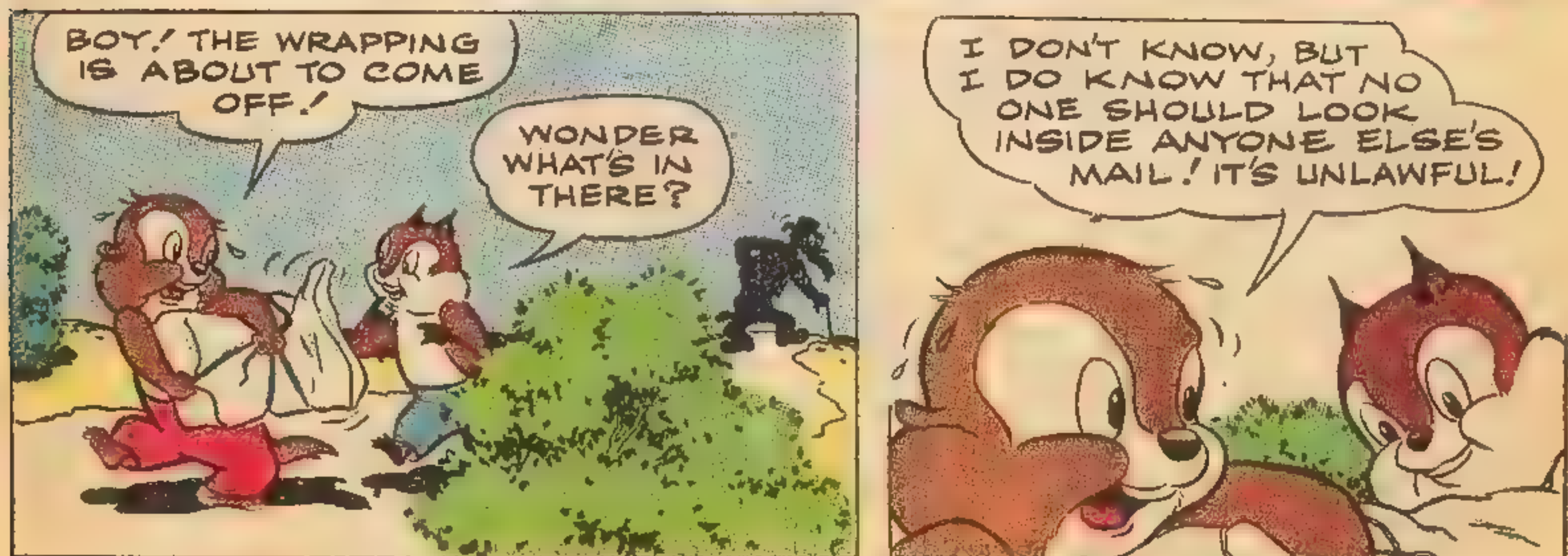
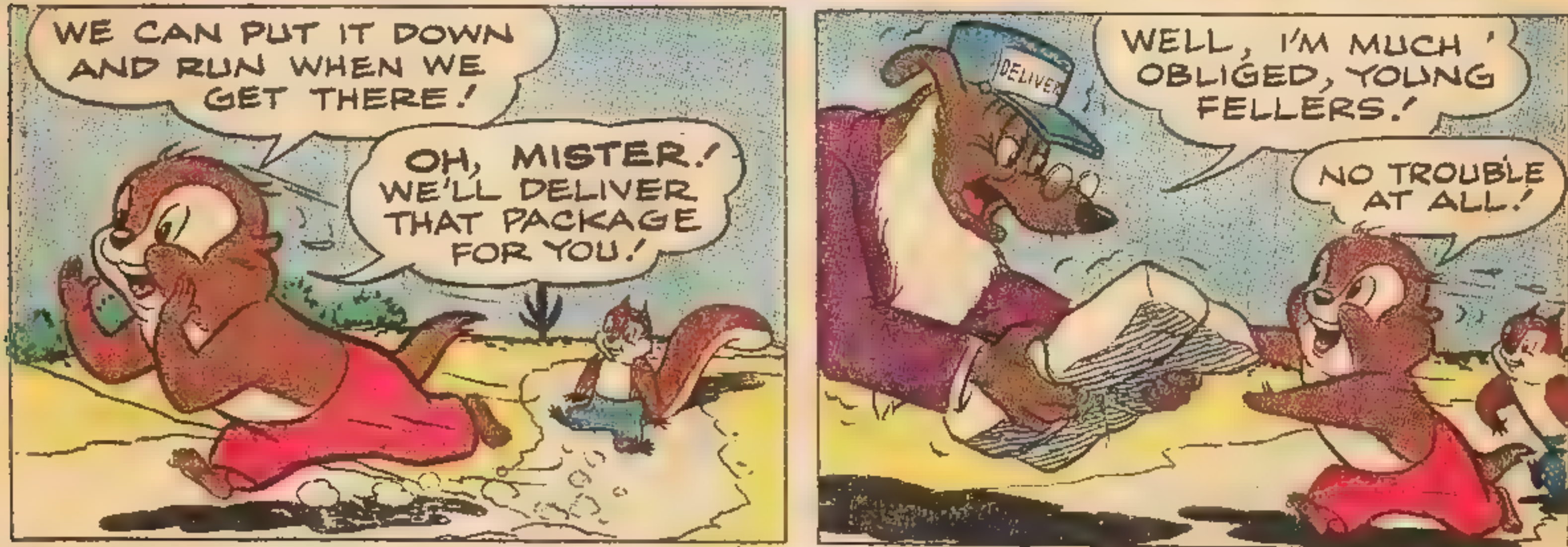
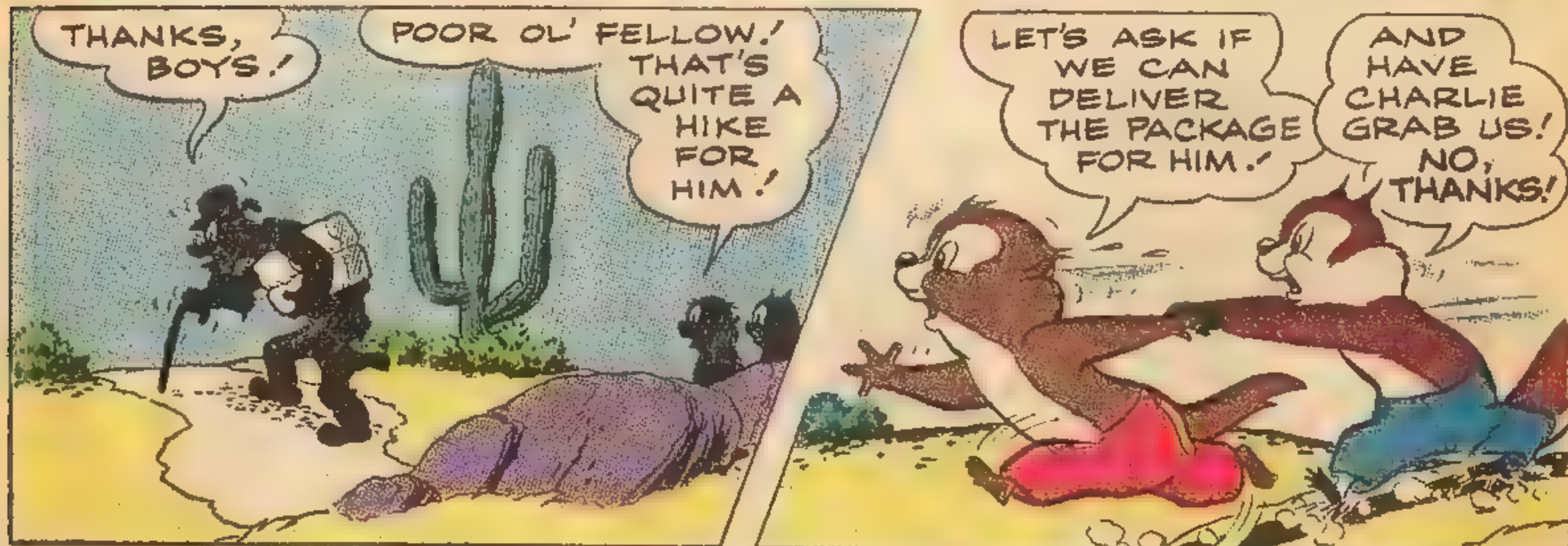
present

# WUFF.

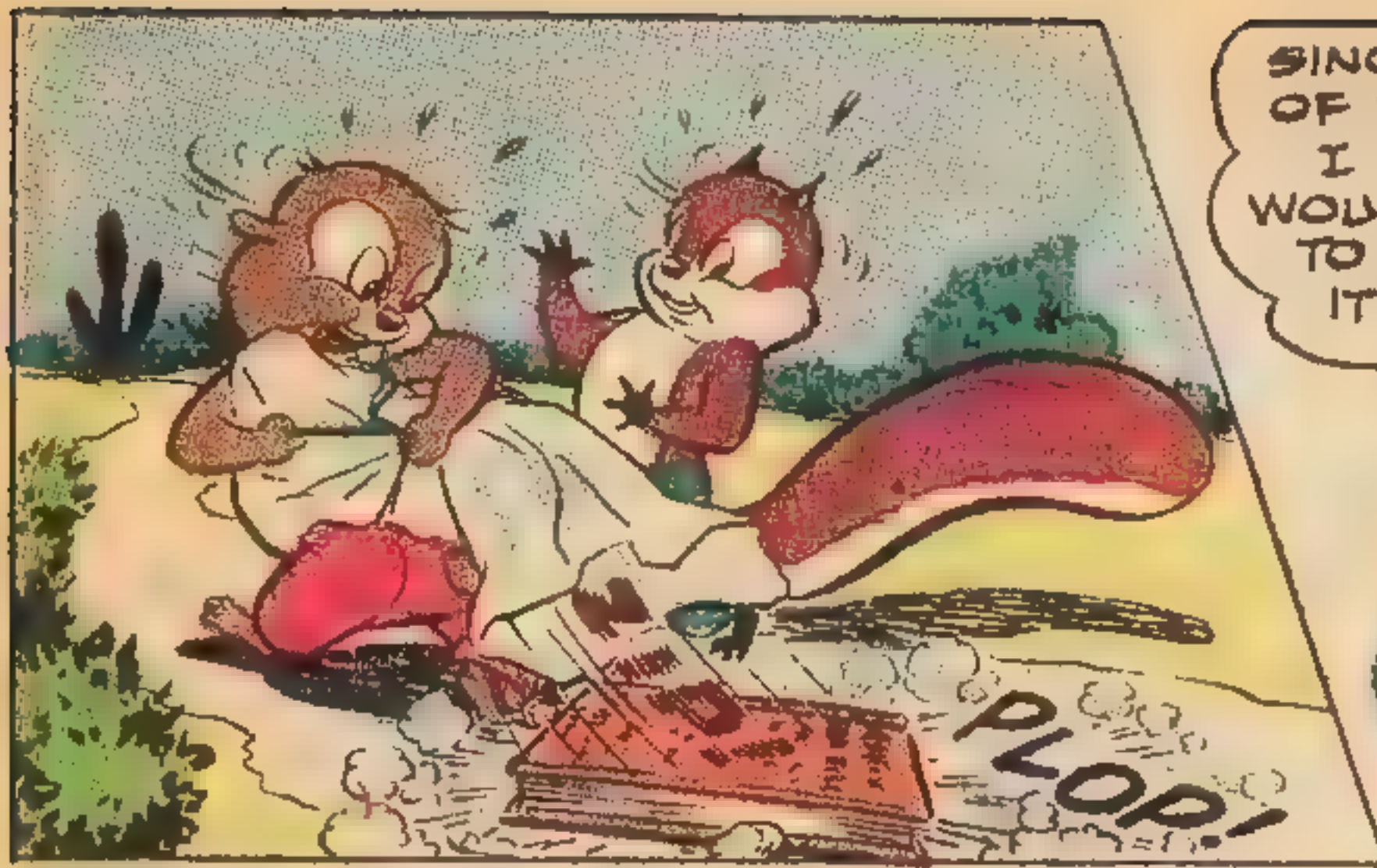
the  
PRAIRIE  
DOG

I HAVE A PACKAGE FOR  
CHARLIE COYOTE ...  
CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE  
HE LIVES?

OH,  
SURE... THAT  
WAY ABOUT HALF  
A MILE.!

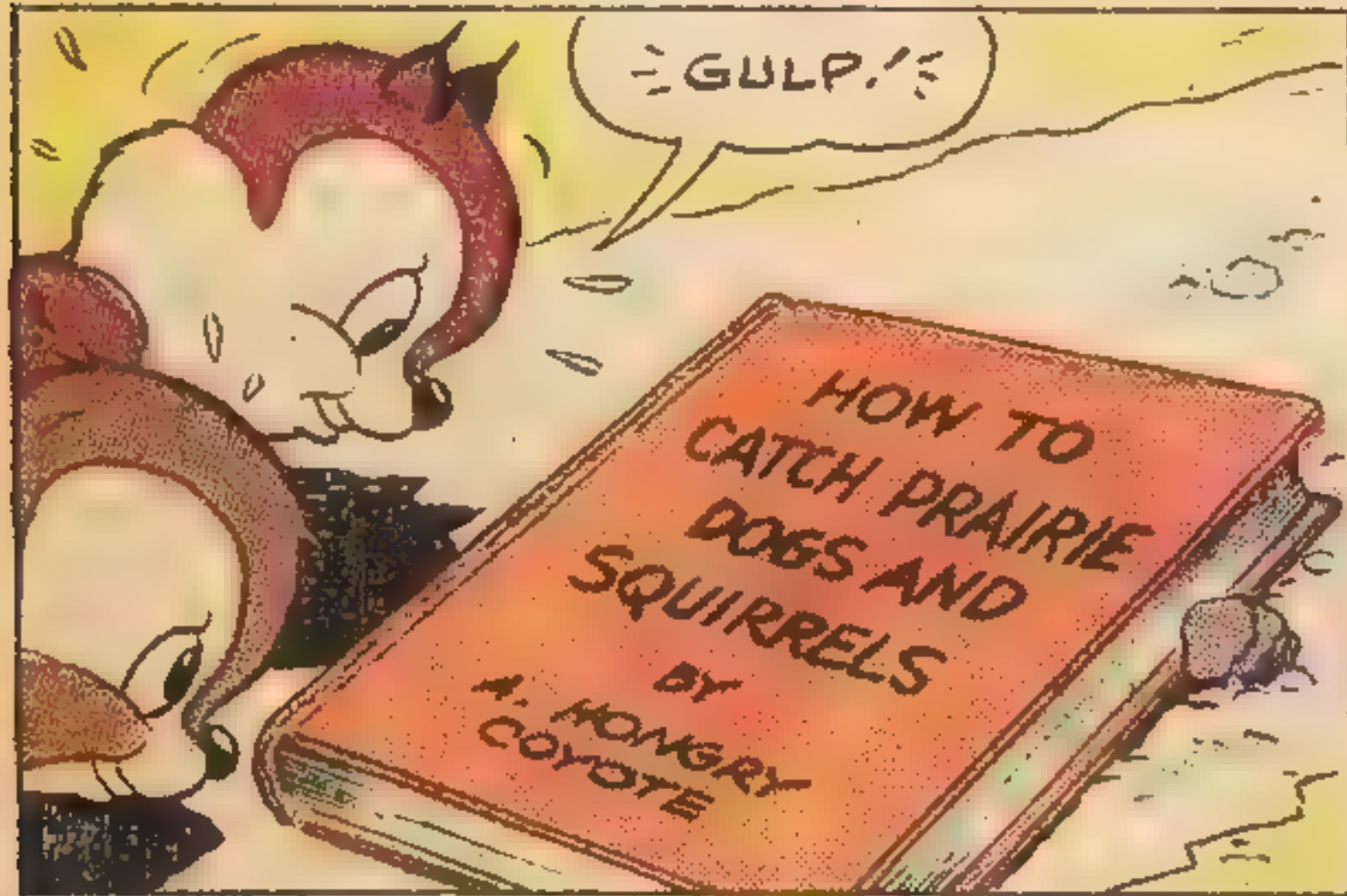




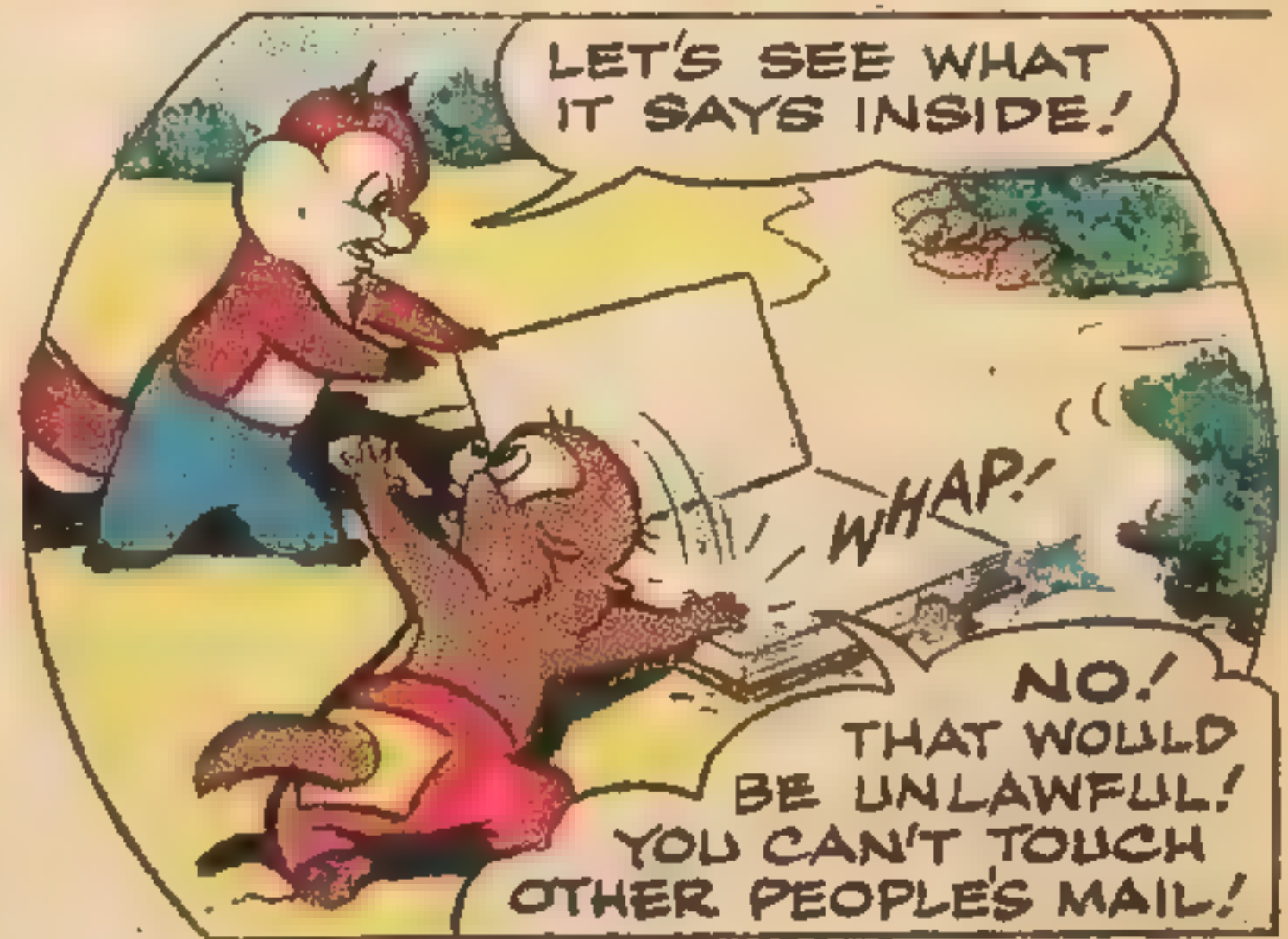


SINCE IT FELL OUT OF THE WRAPPING, I GUESS IT WOULDN'T HURT TO SEE WHAT IT IS.

YEAH... JUST A QUICK LOOK, THEN WE'LL WRAP IT AGAIN!



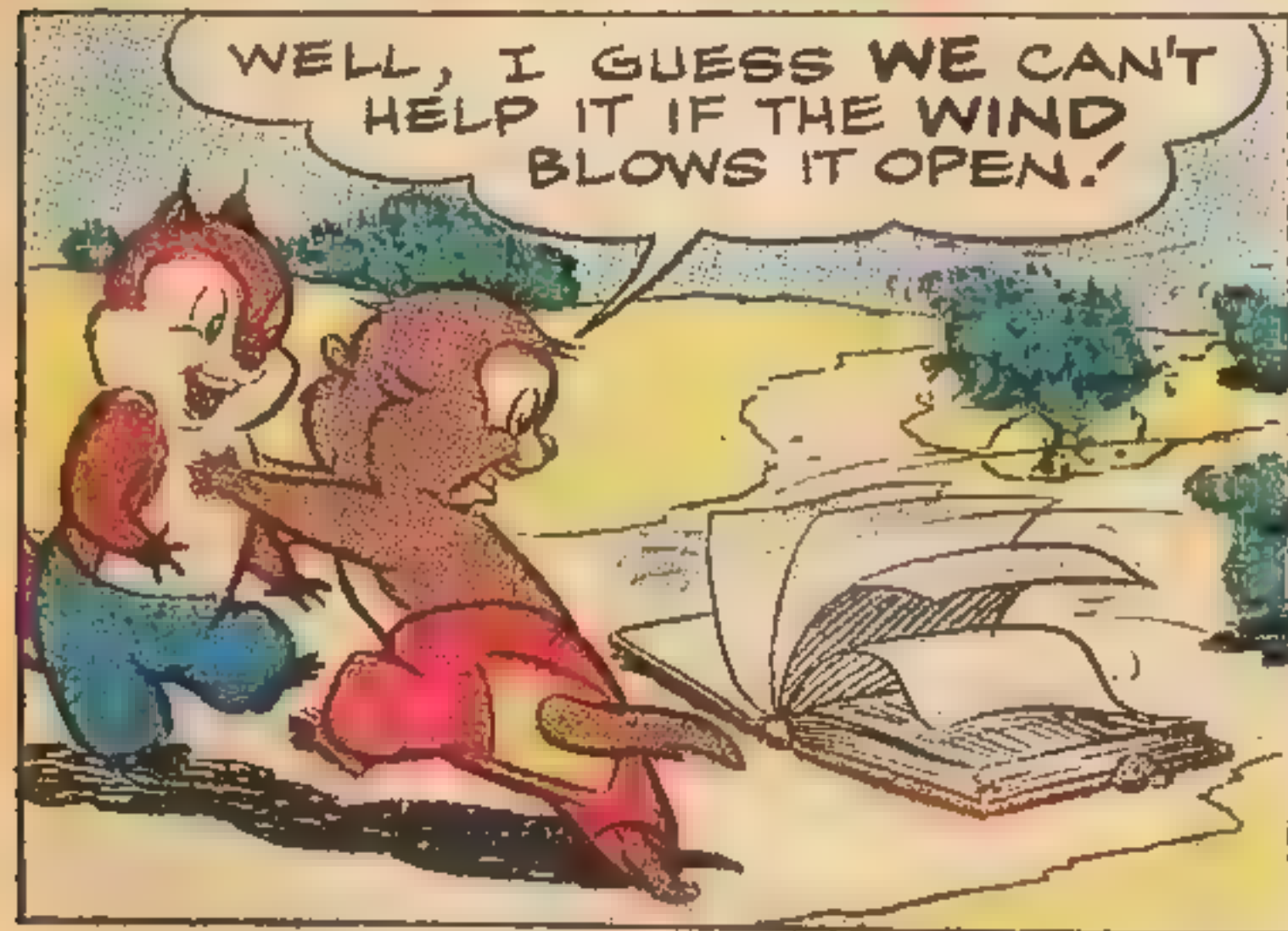
GULP!



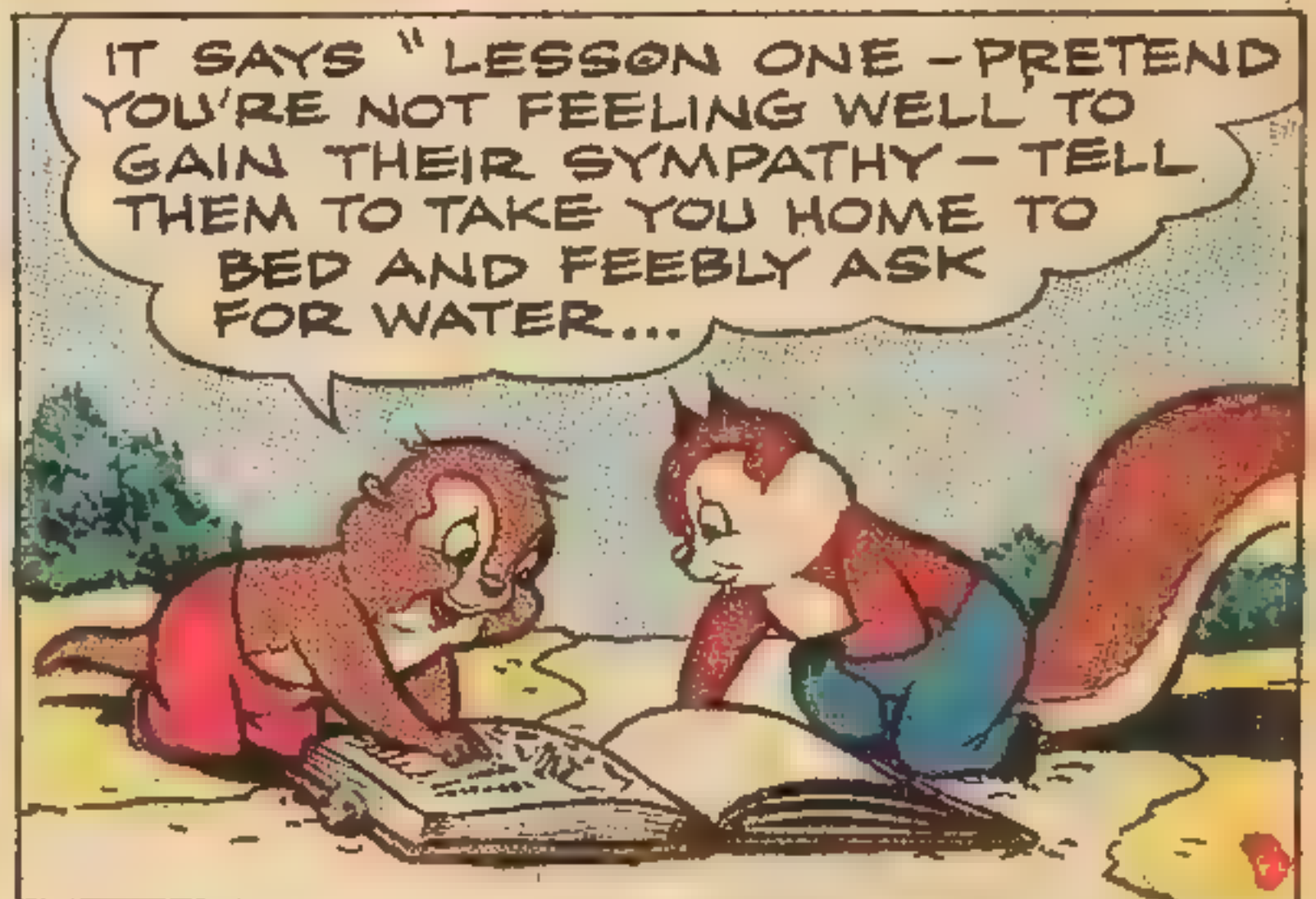
LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS INSIDE!

WHAP!

NO! THAT WOULD BE UNLAWFUL! YOU CAN'T TOUCH OTHER PEOPLE'S MAIL!



WELL, I GUESS WE CAN'T HELP IT IF THE WIND BLOWS IT OPEN!

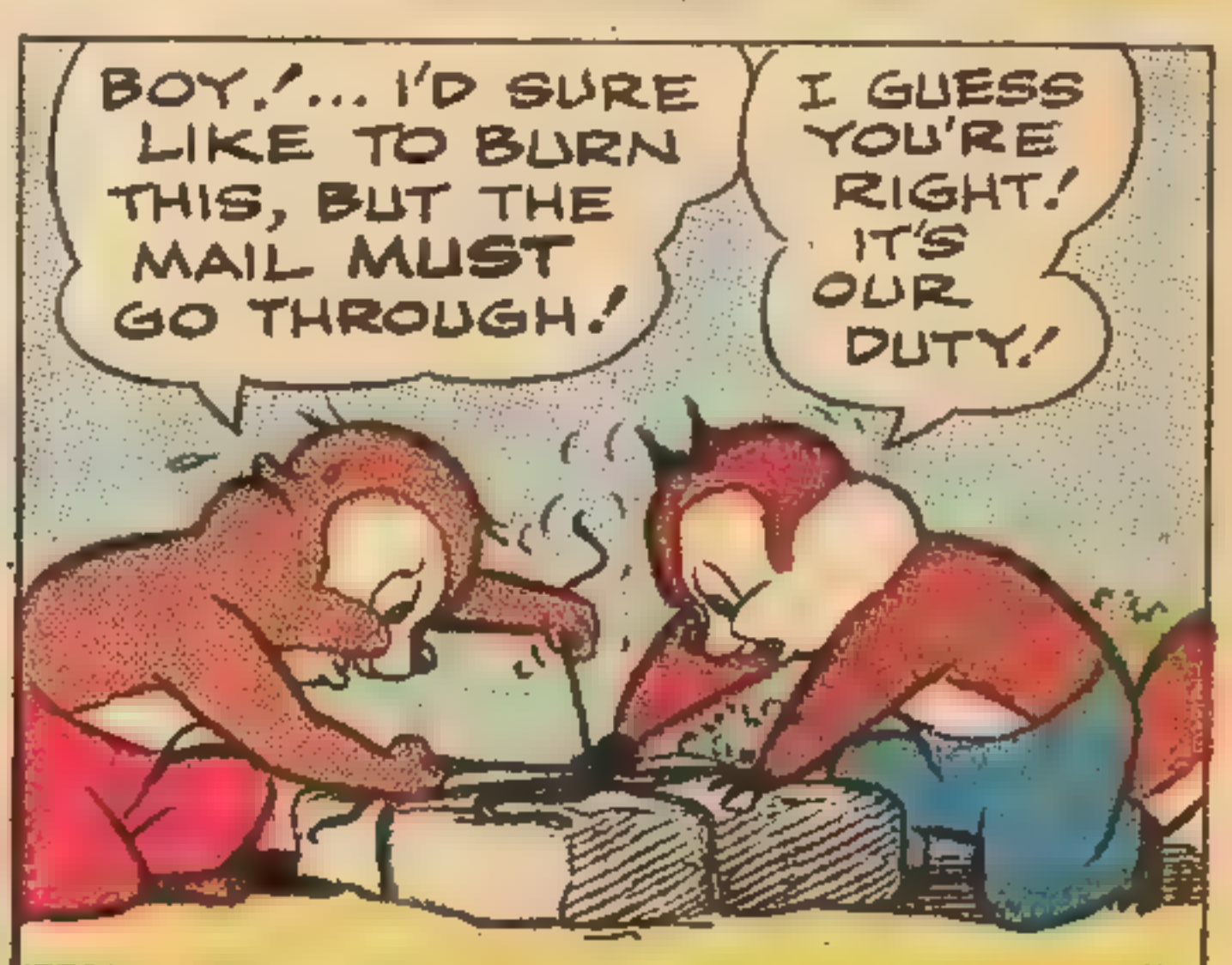


IT SAYS "LESSON ONE - PRETEND YOU'RE NOT FEELING WELL TO GAIN THEIR SYMPATHY - TELL THEM TO TAKE YOU HOME TO BED AND FEEBLY ASK FOR WATER..."



AND THEN WHEN THEY'RE COMPLETELY OFF GUARD, GRAB THEM!

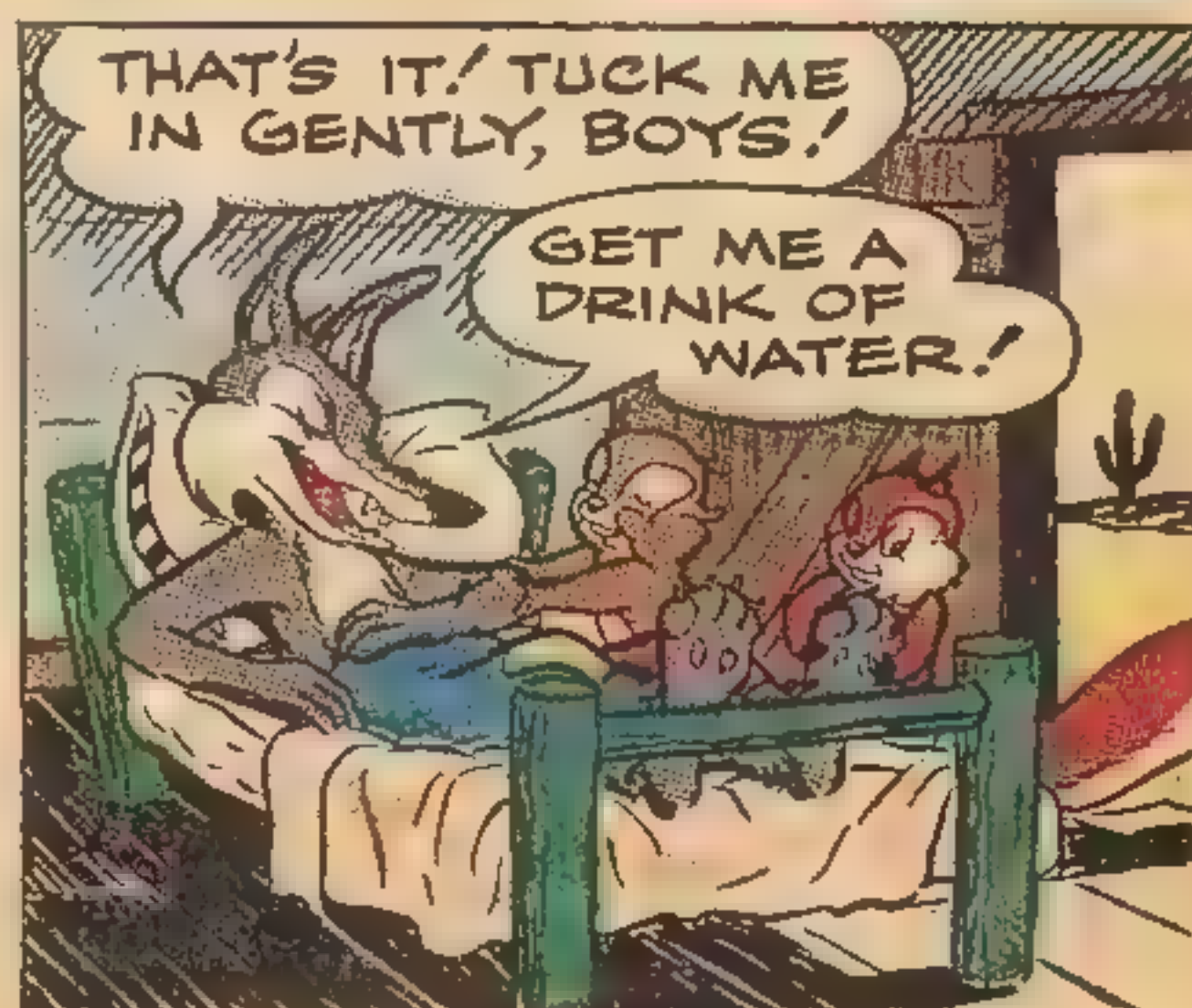
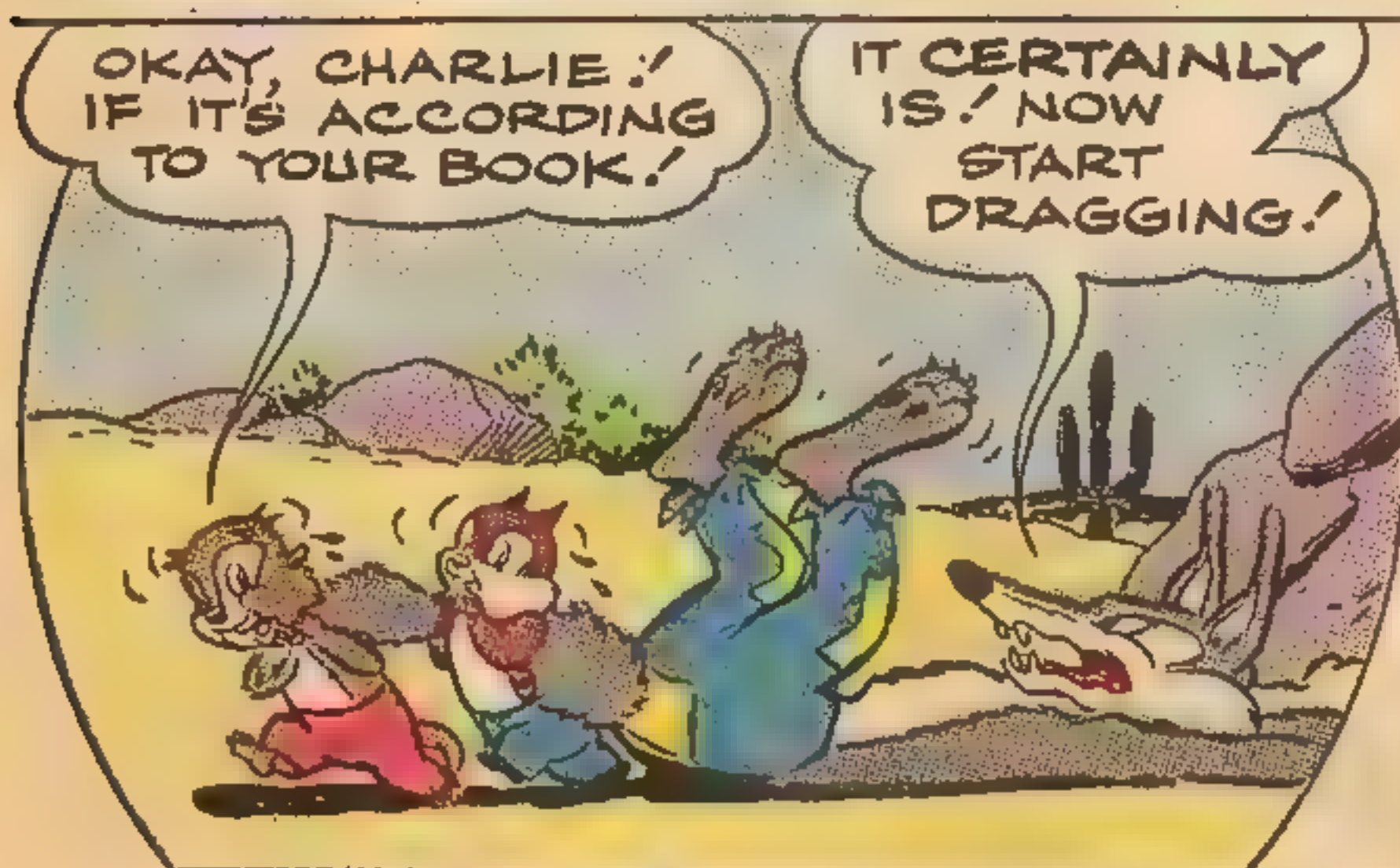
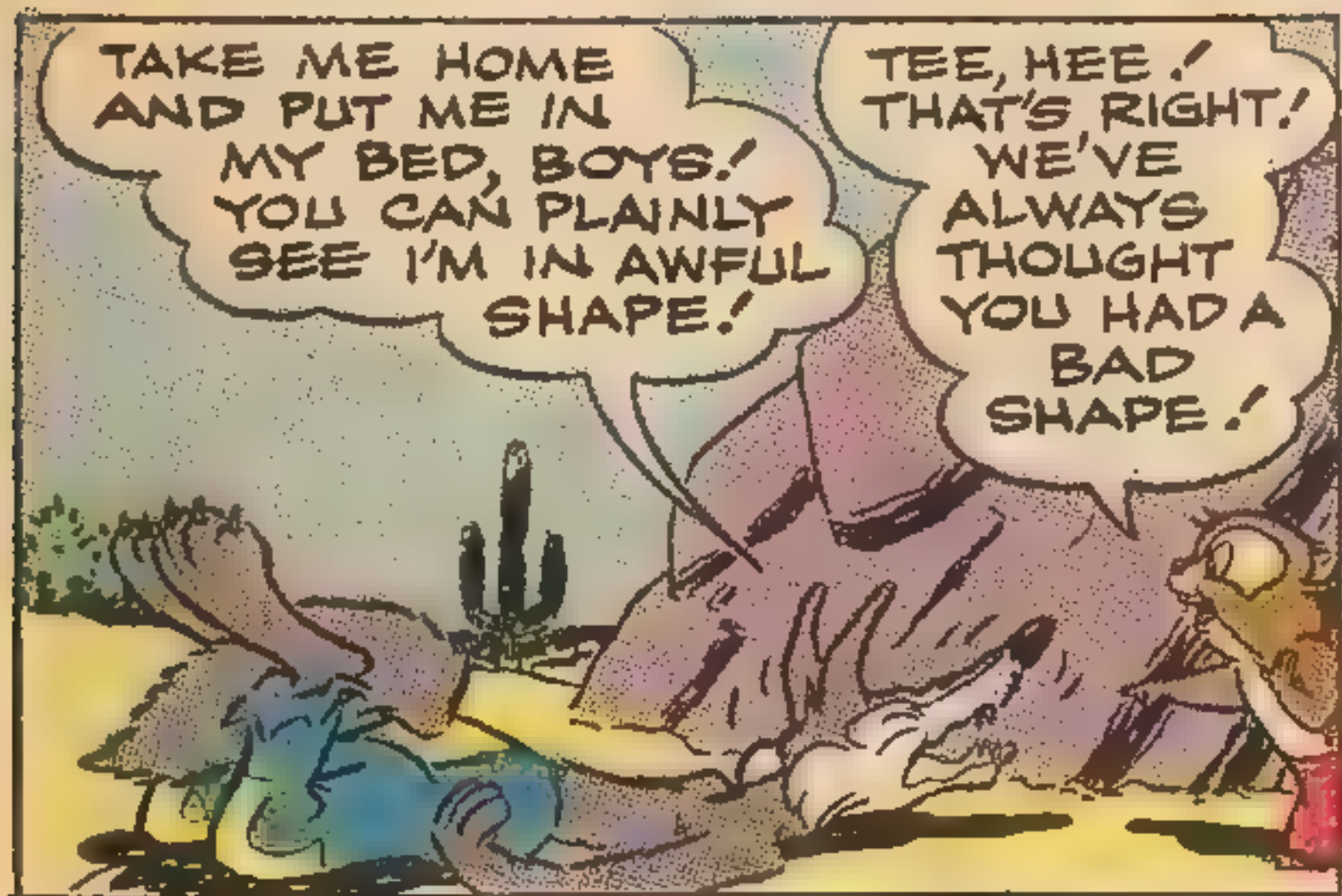
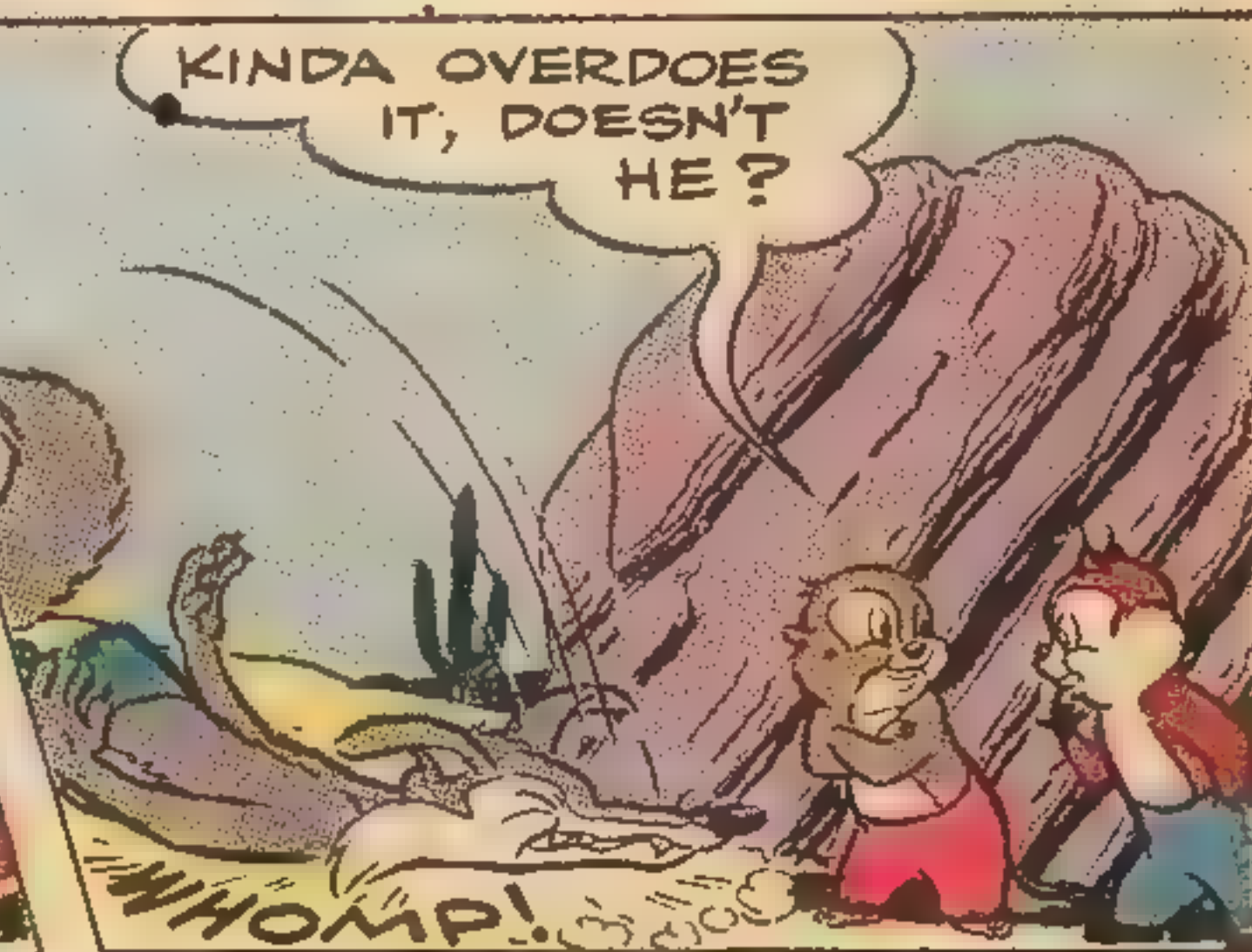
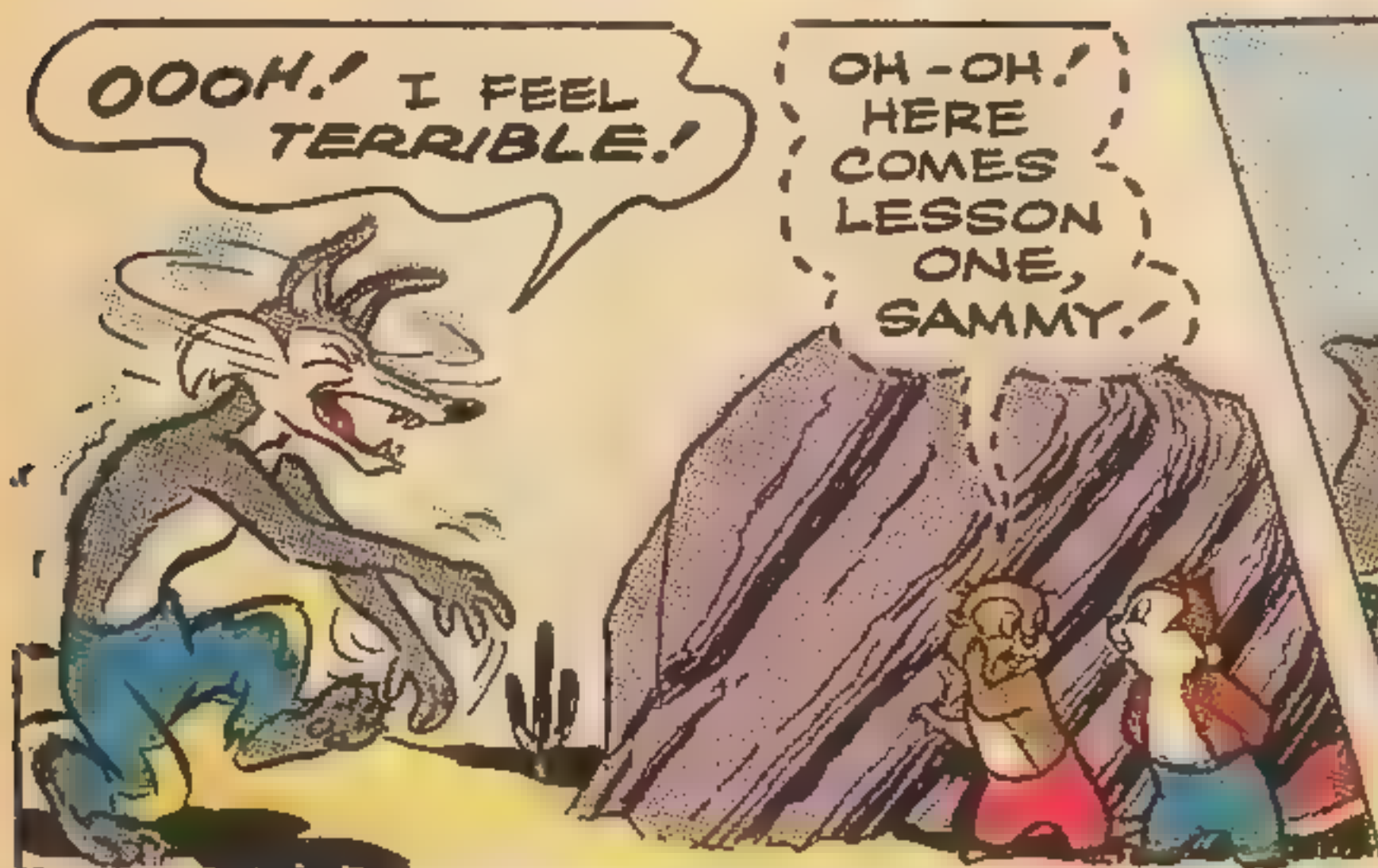
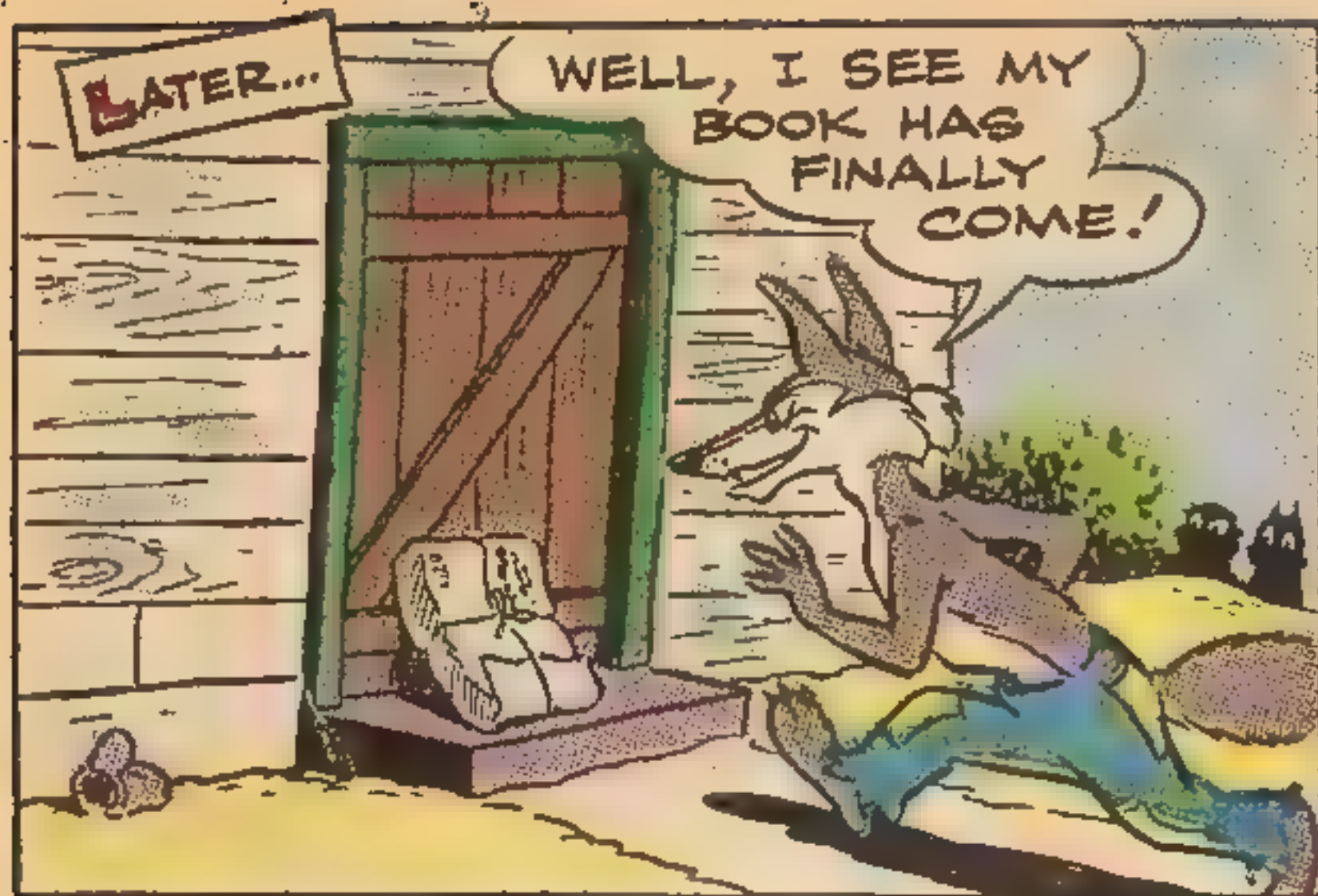
GULP!



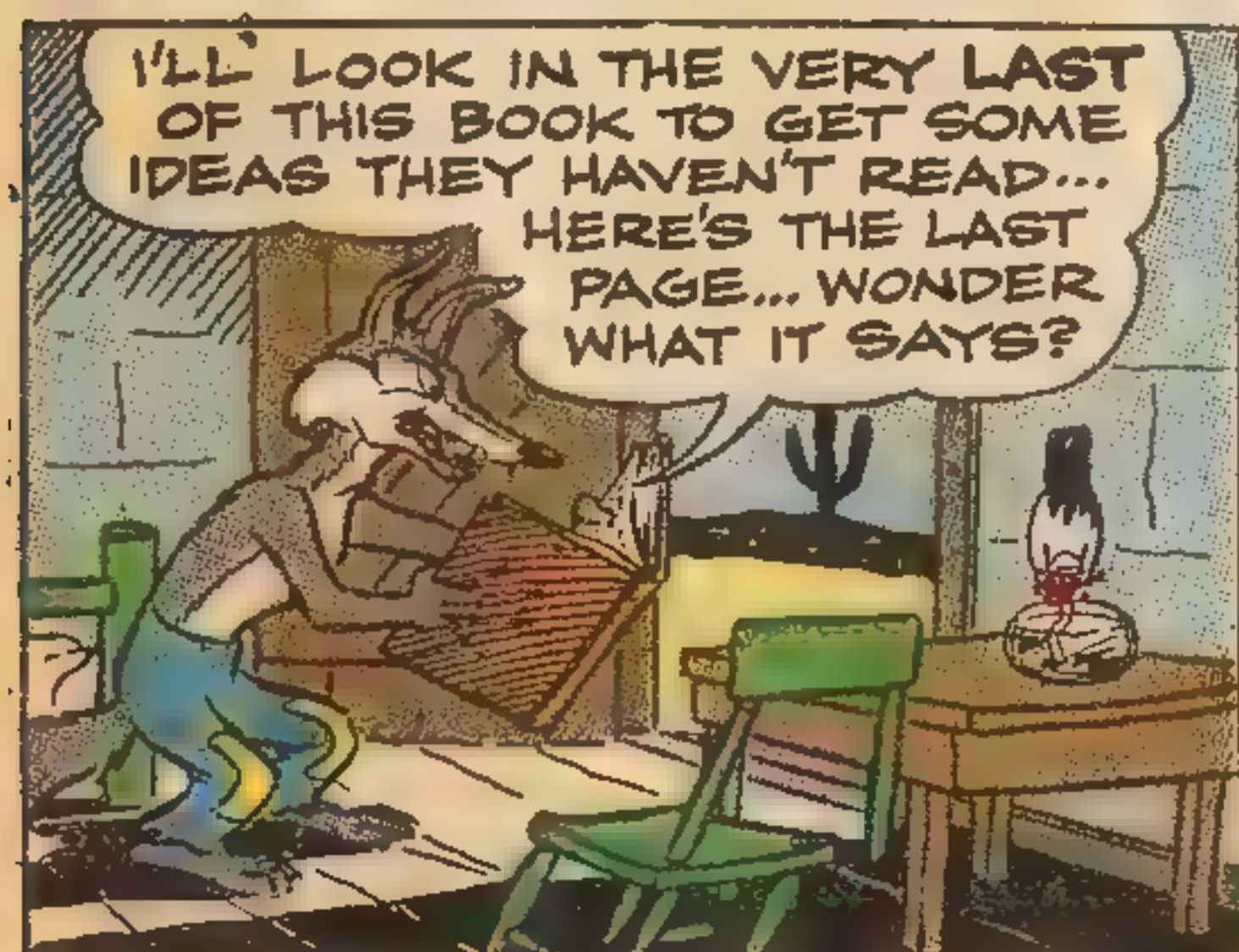
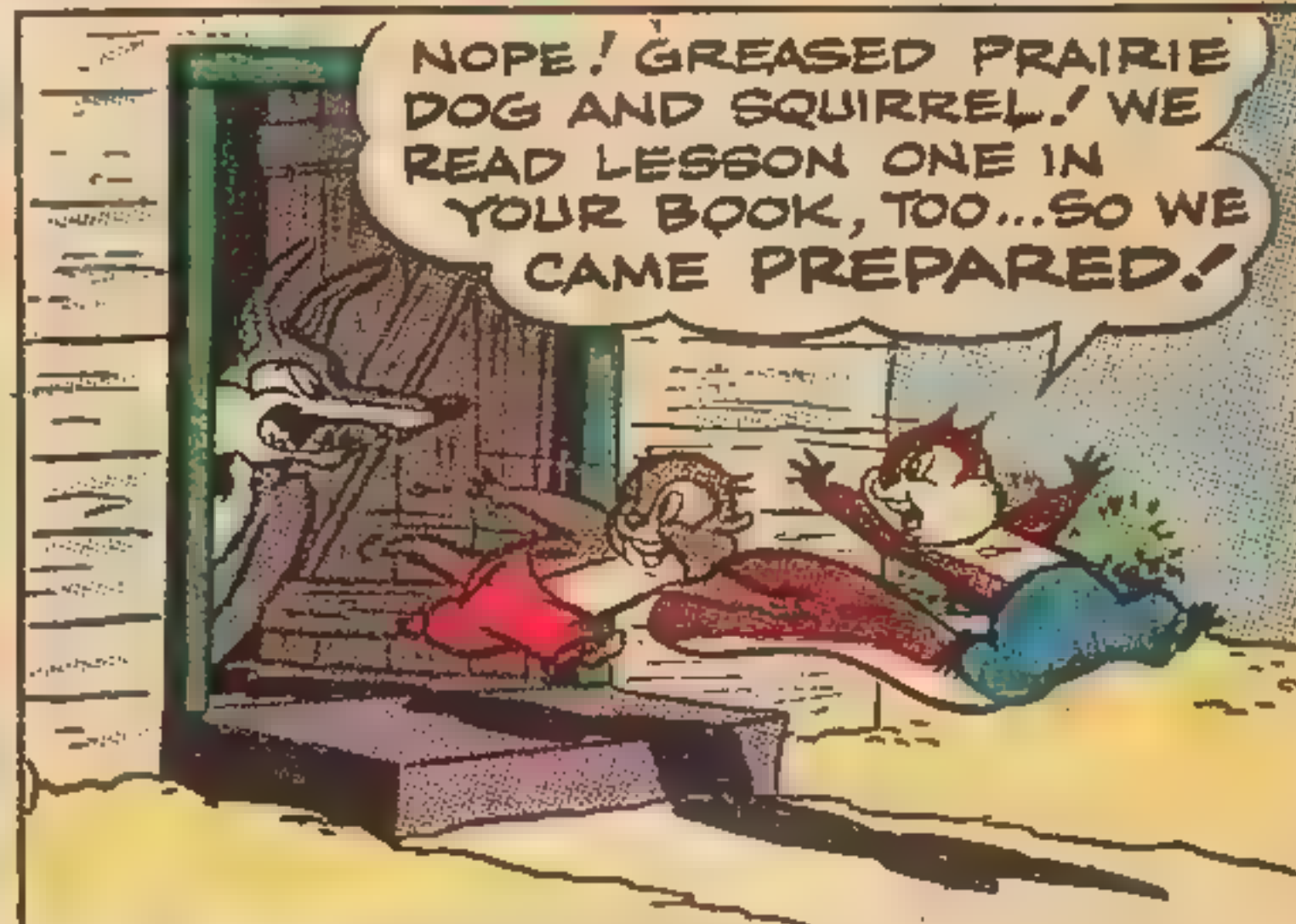
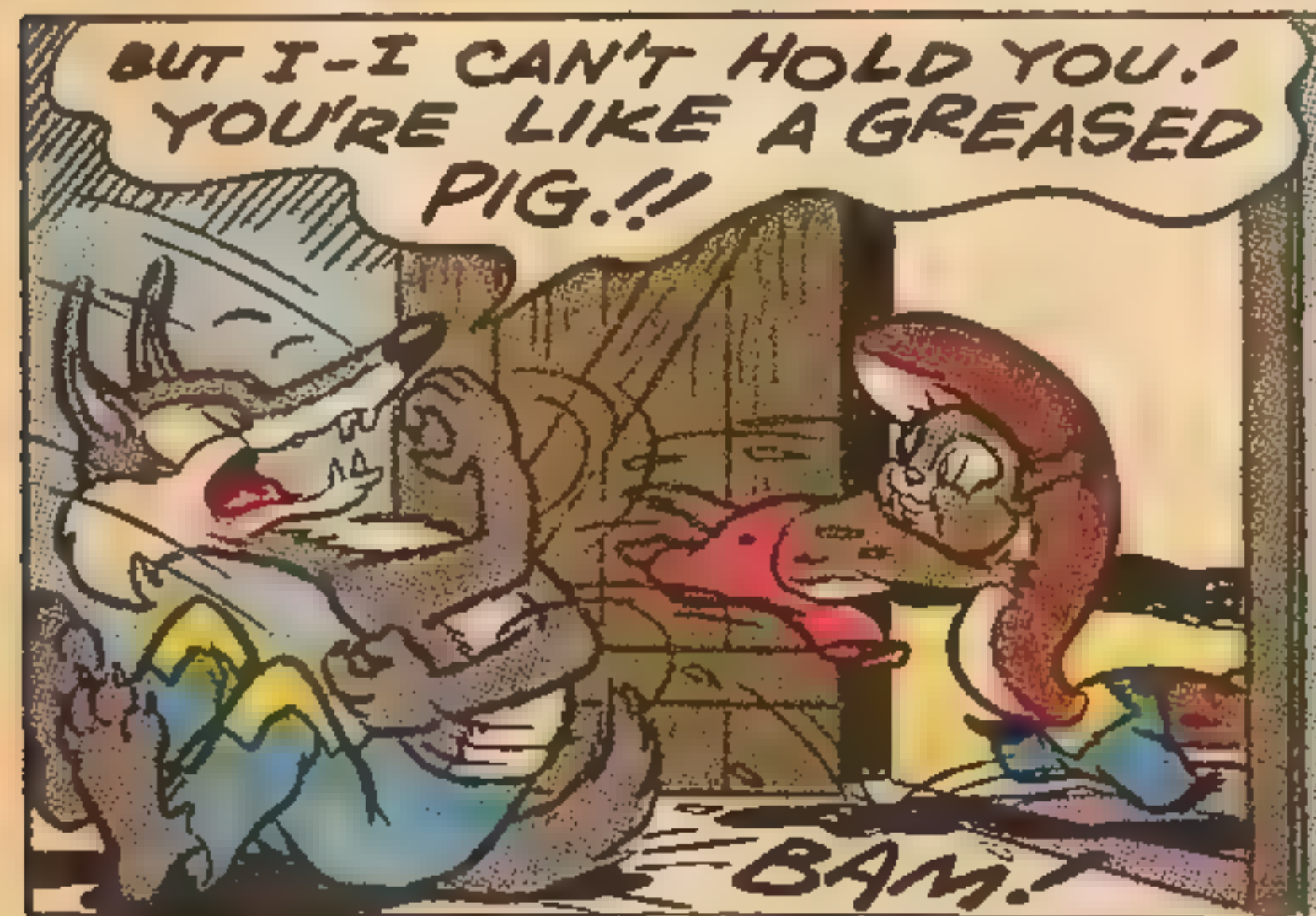
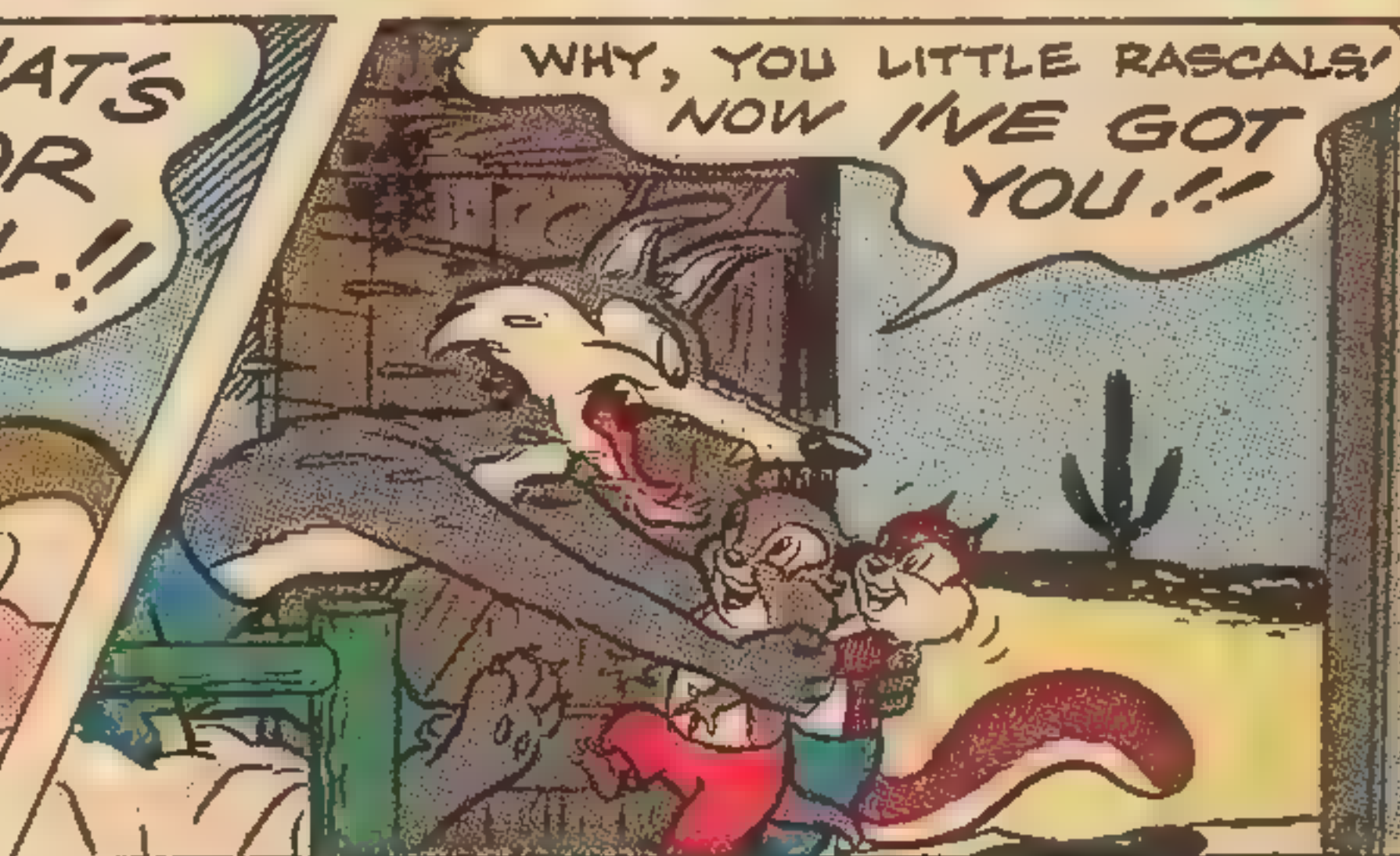
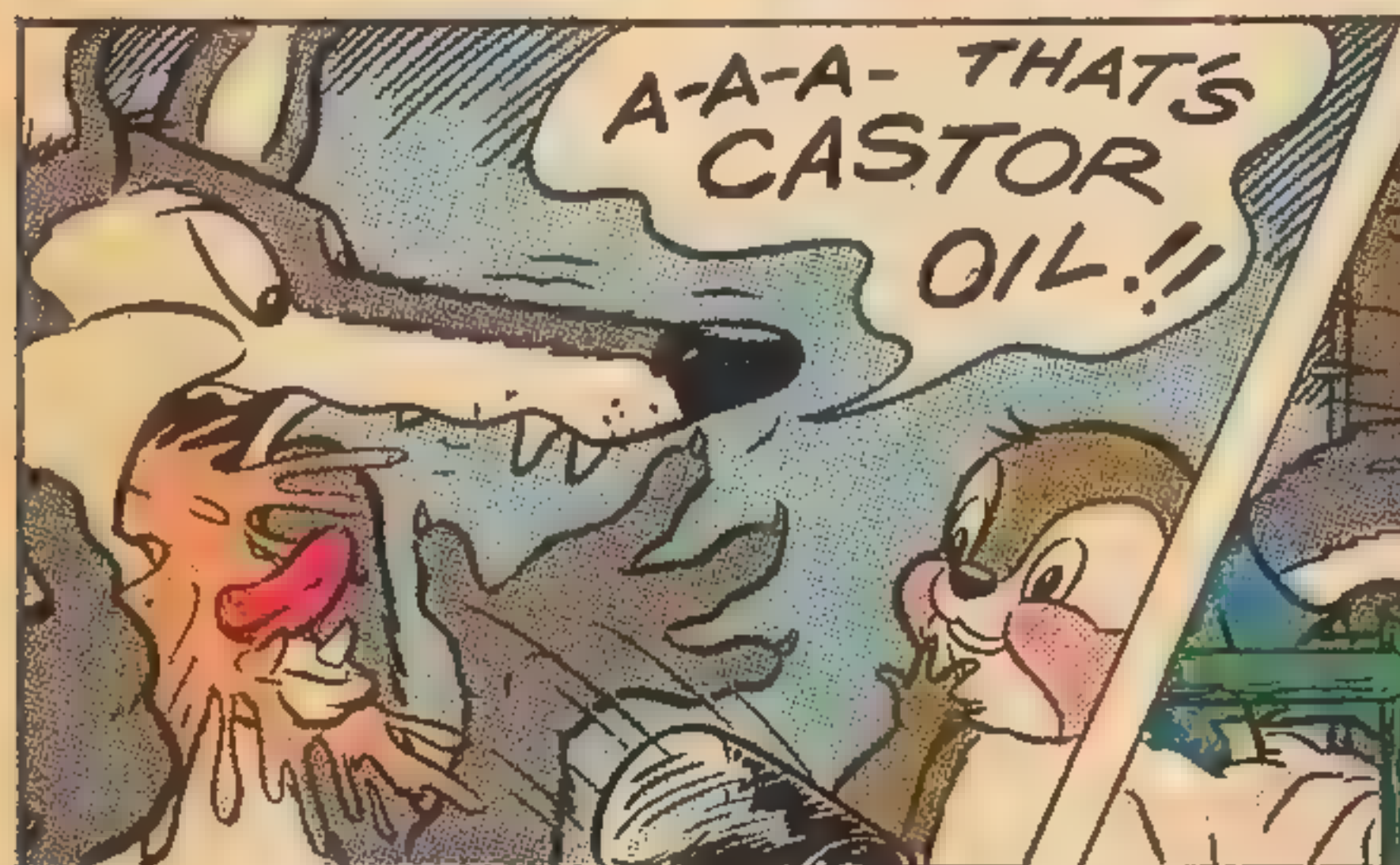
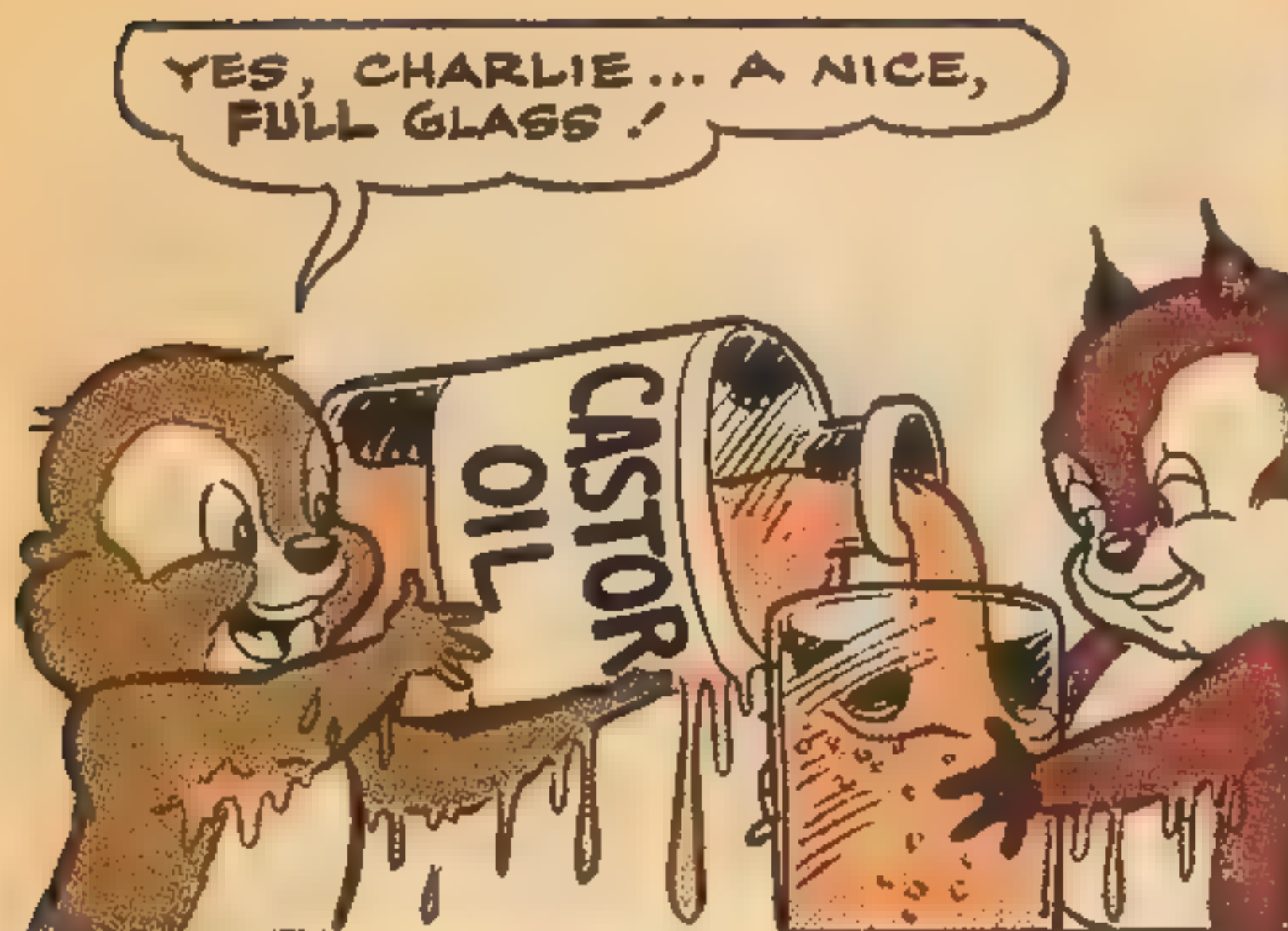
BOY... I'D SURE LIKE TO BURN THIS, BUT THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S OUR DUTY!

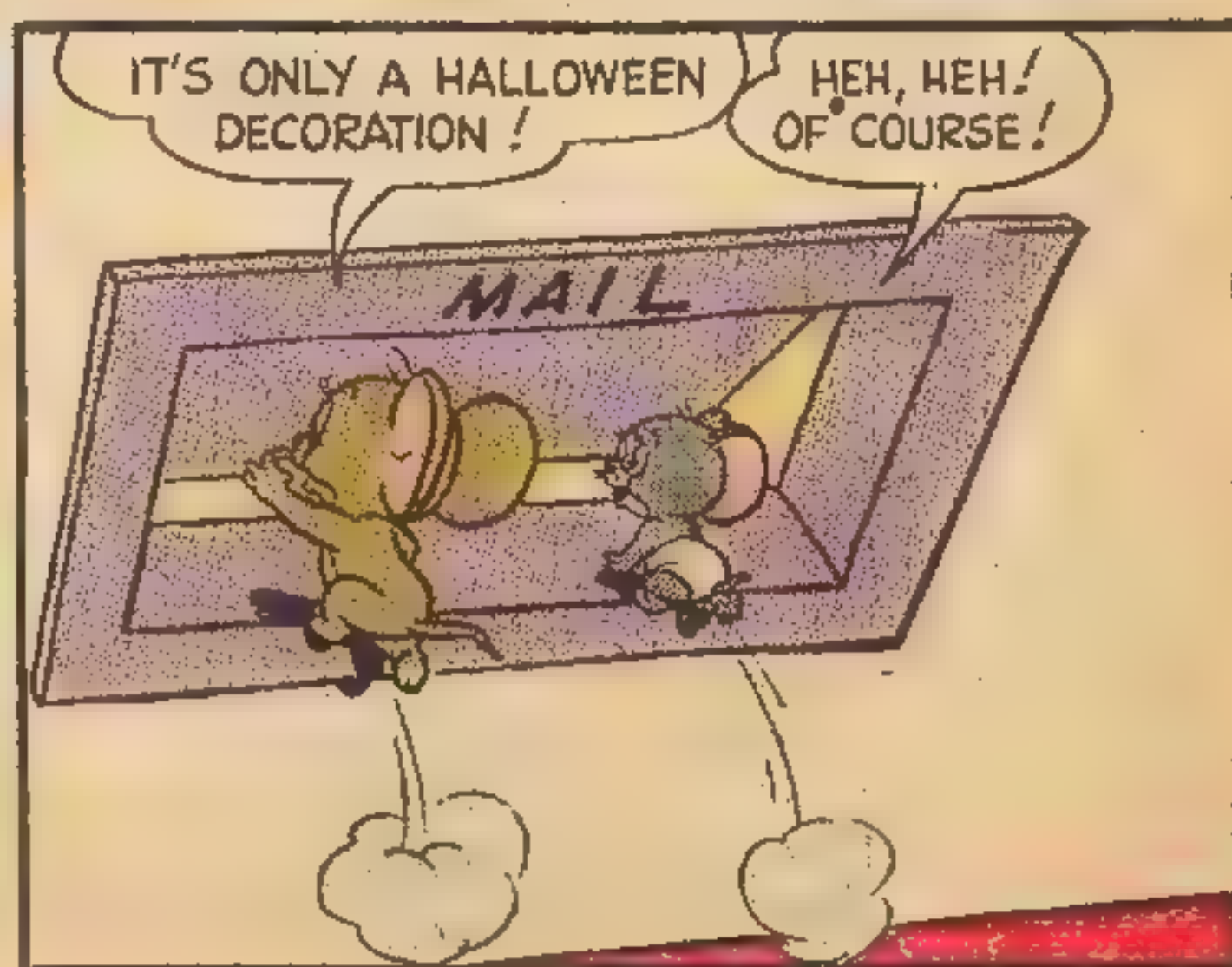
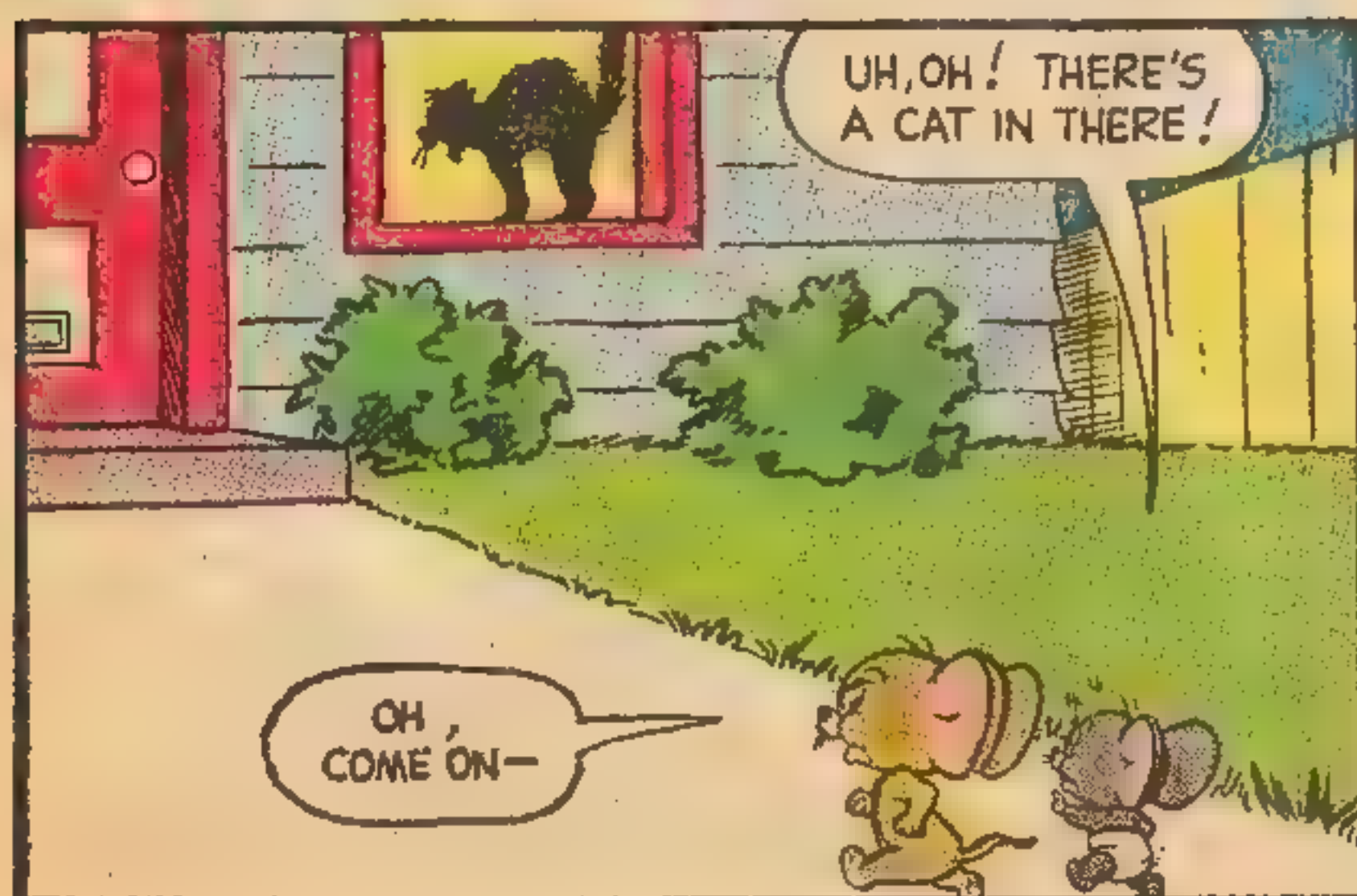
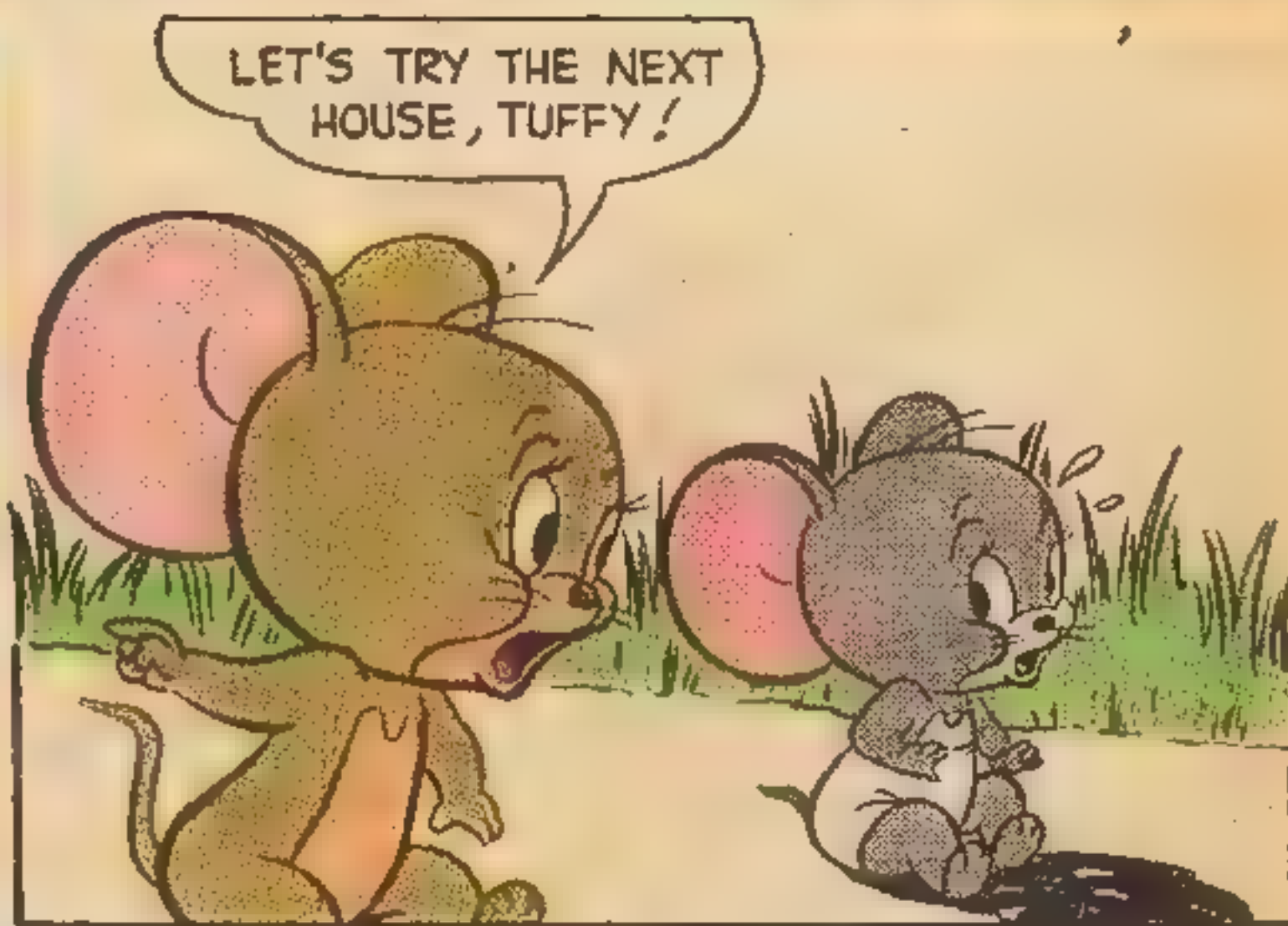
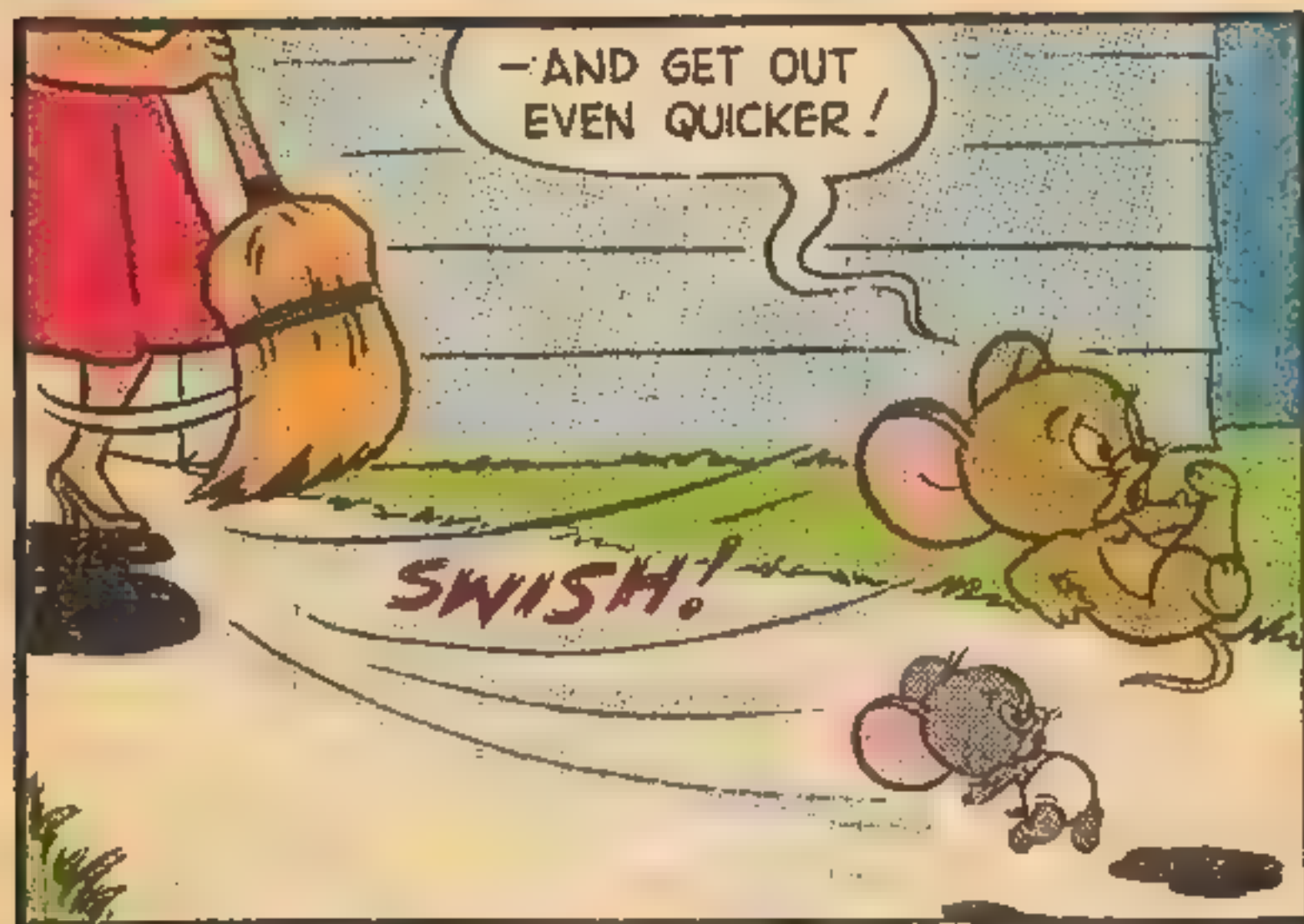
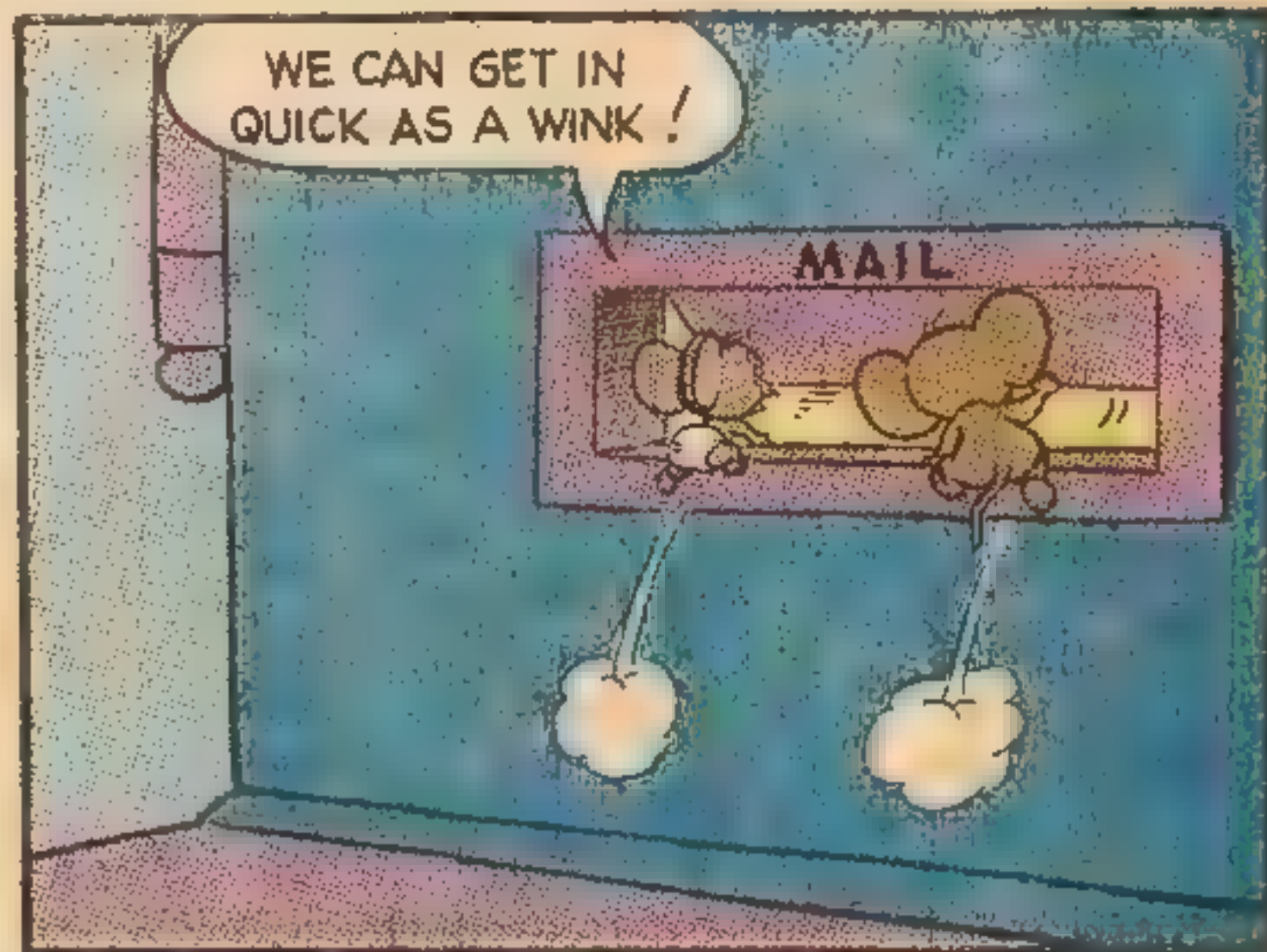
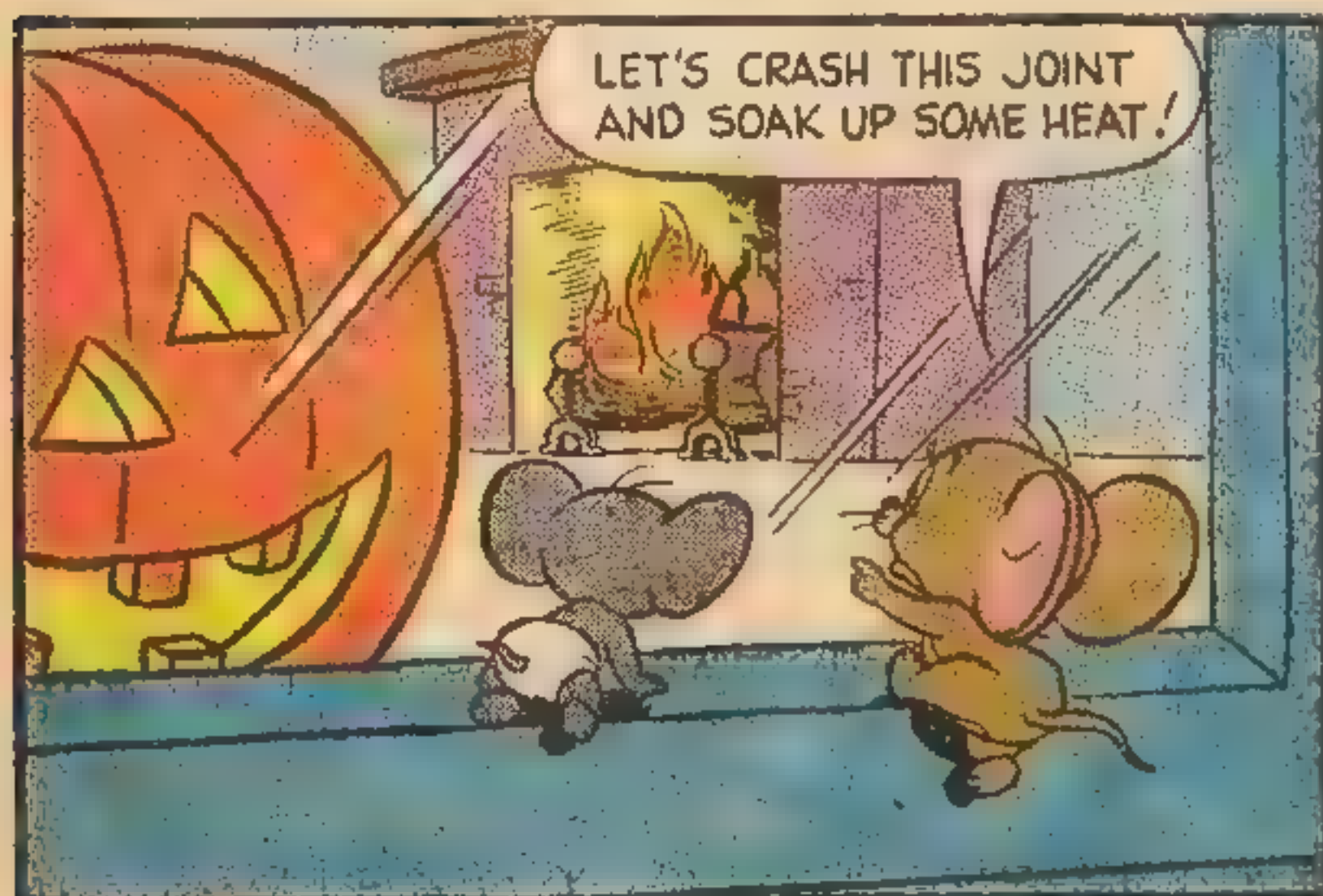
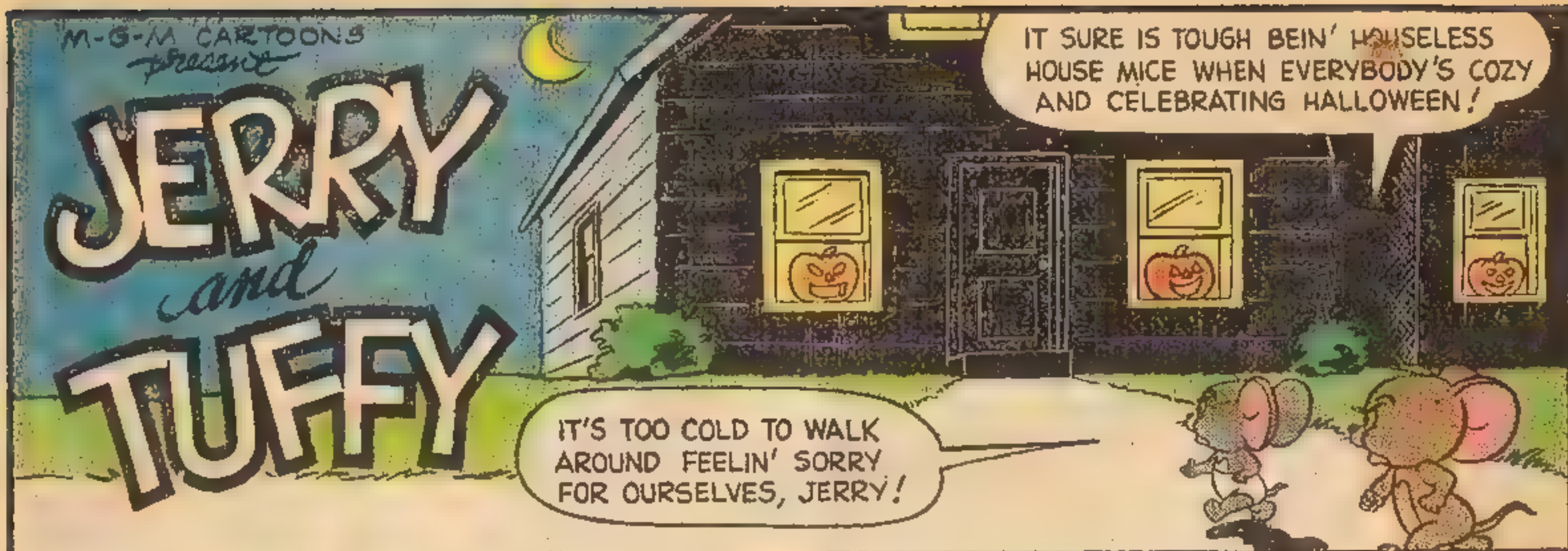




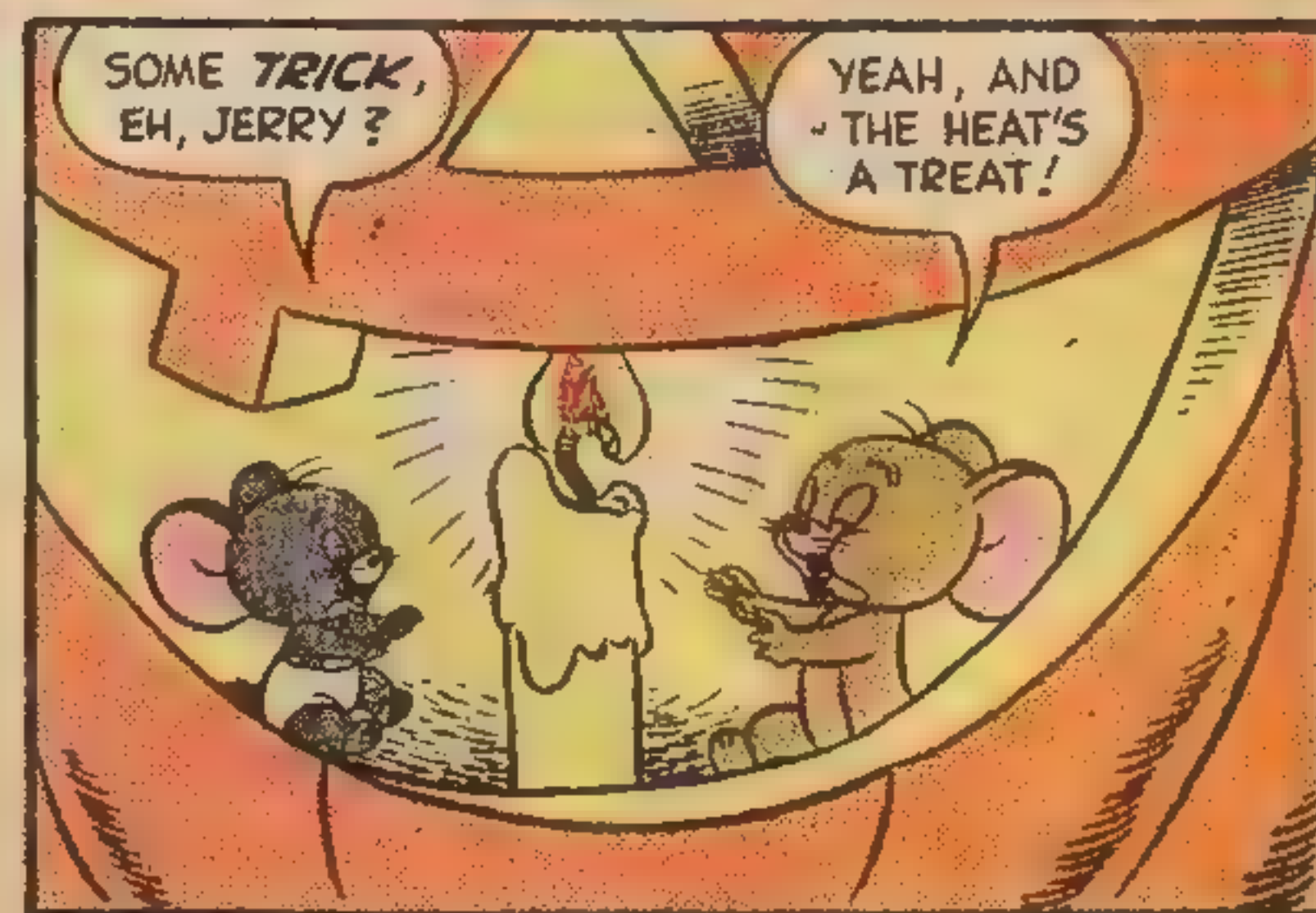
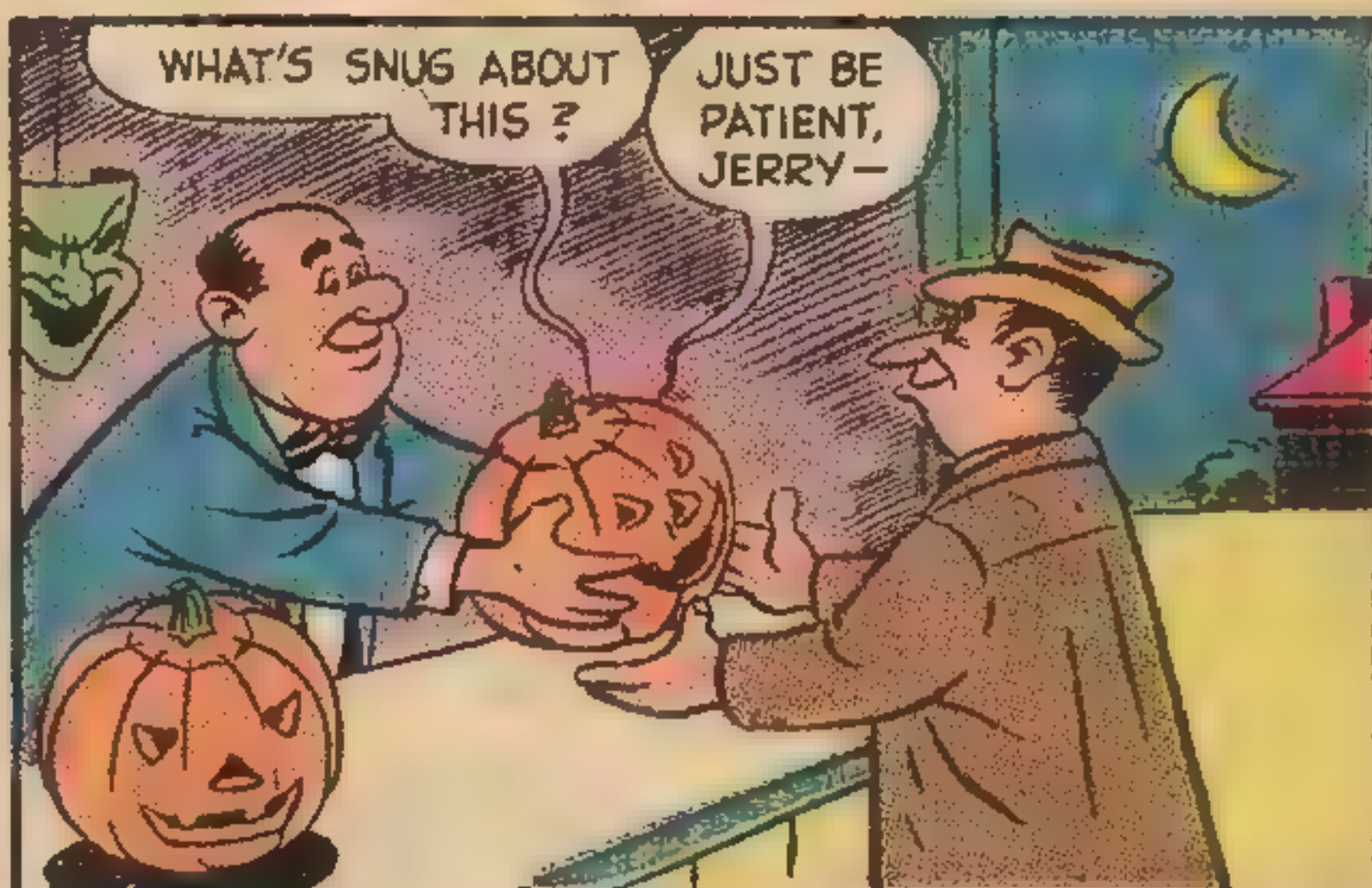
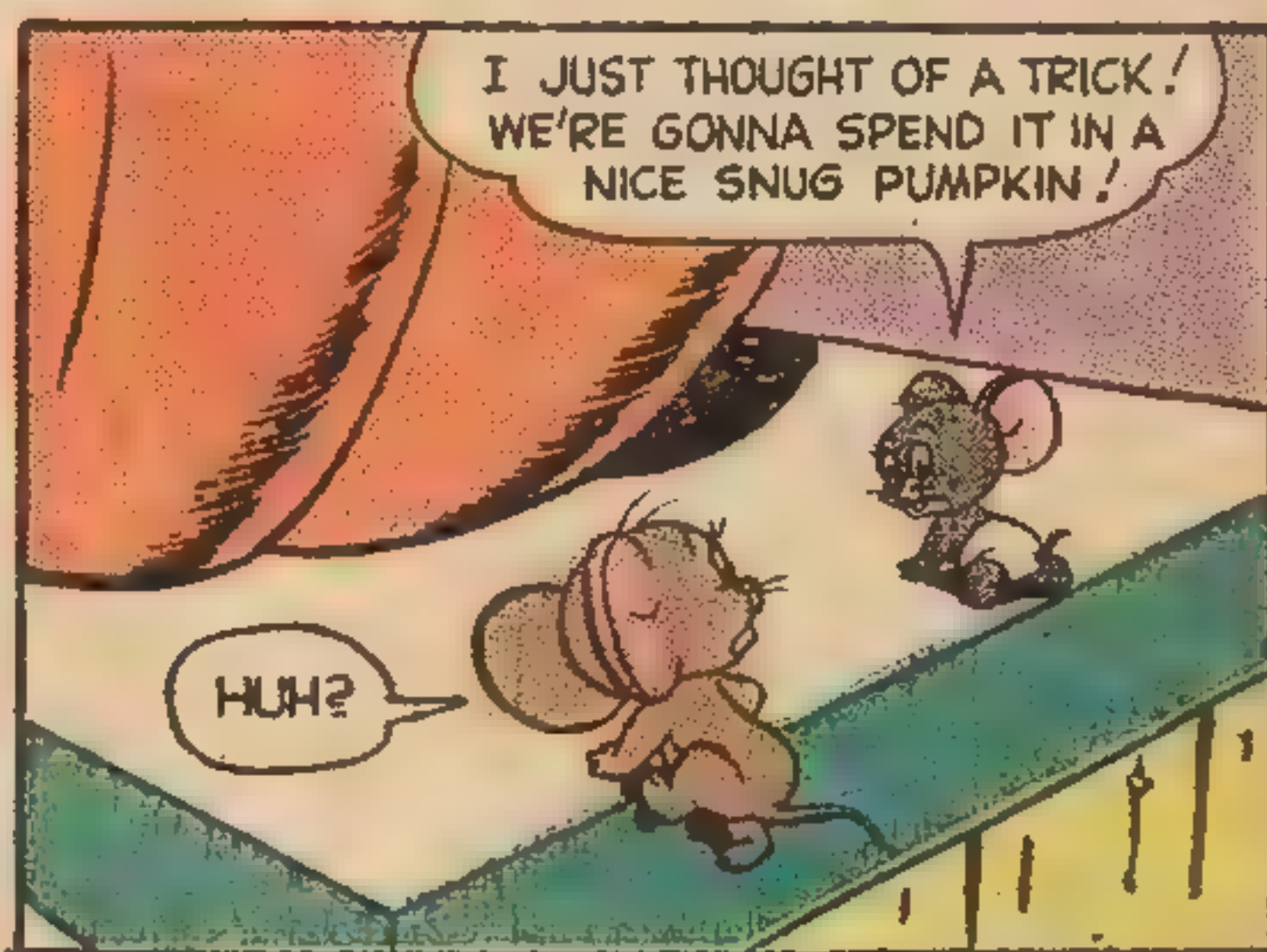
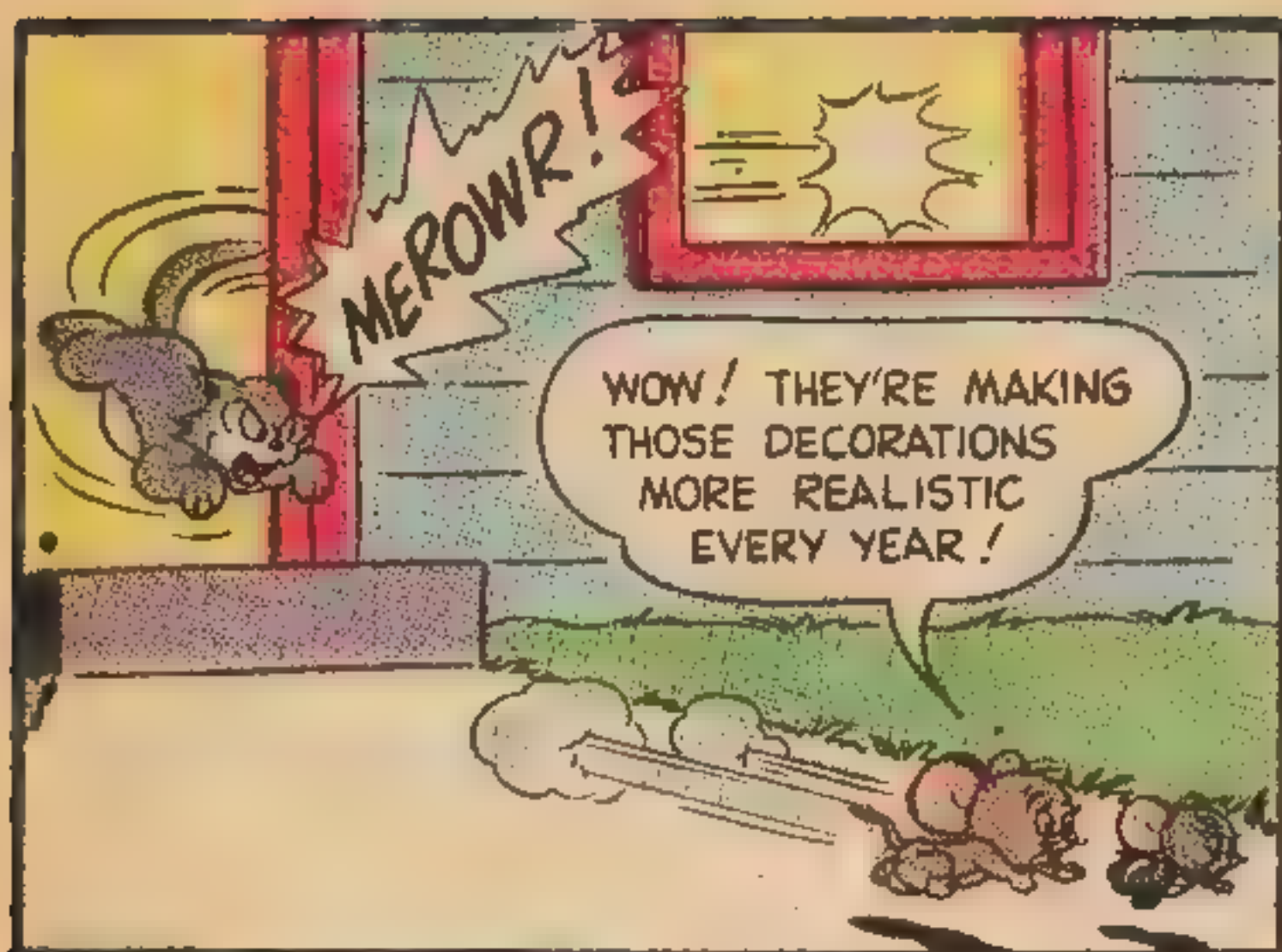






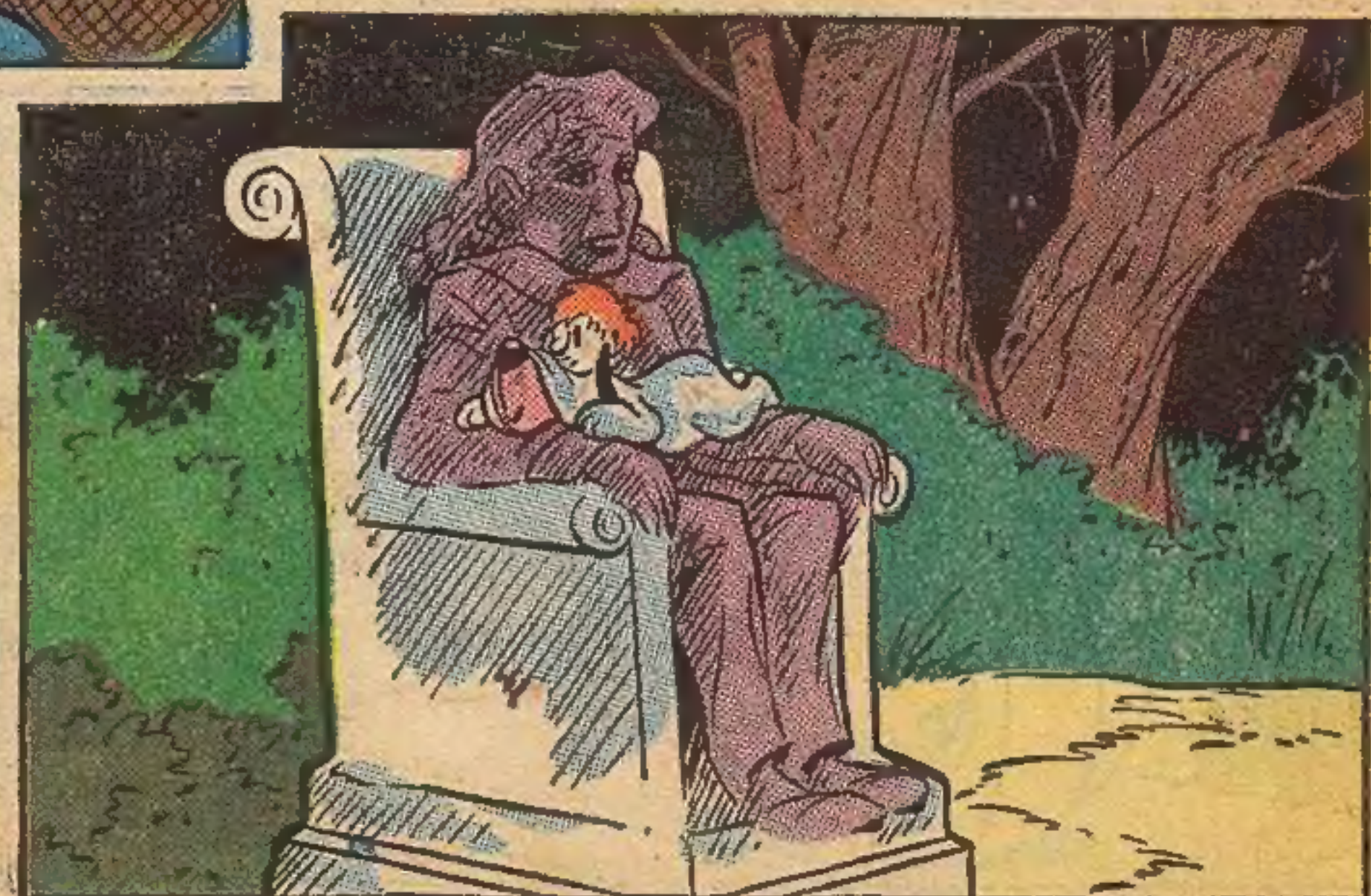
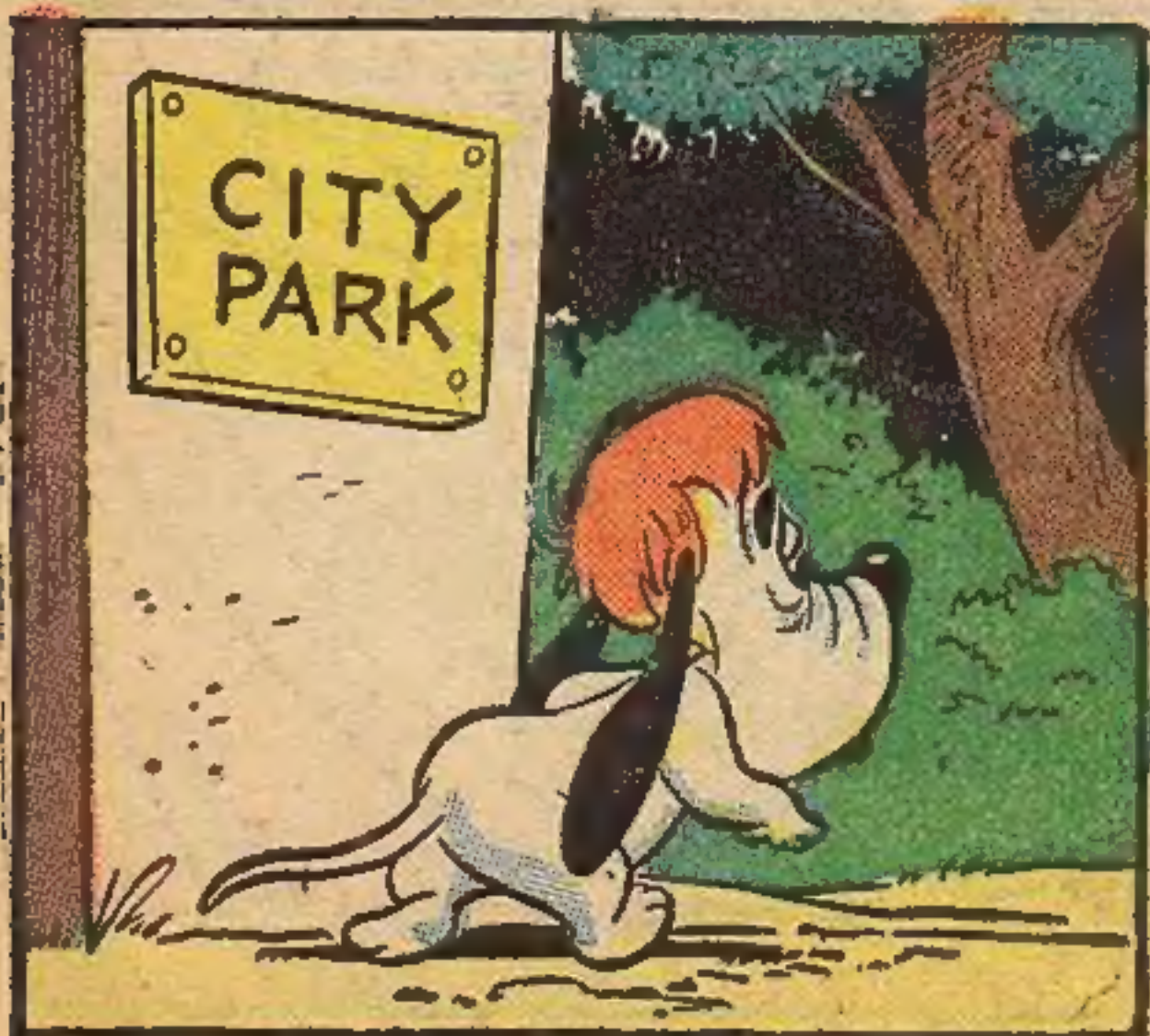
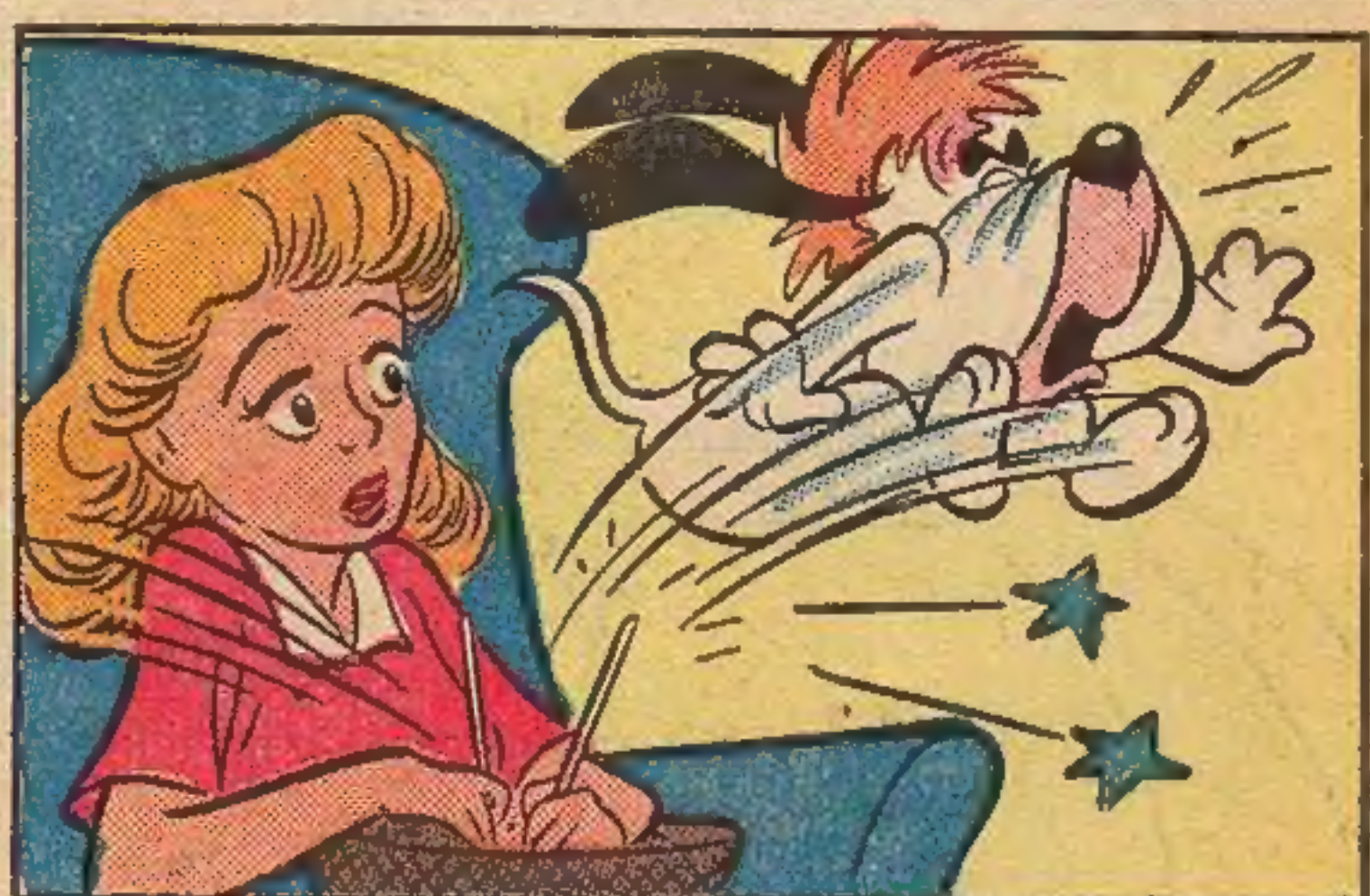
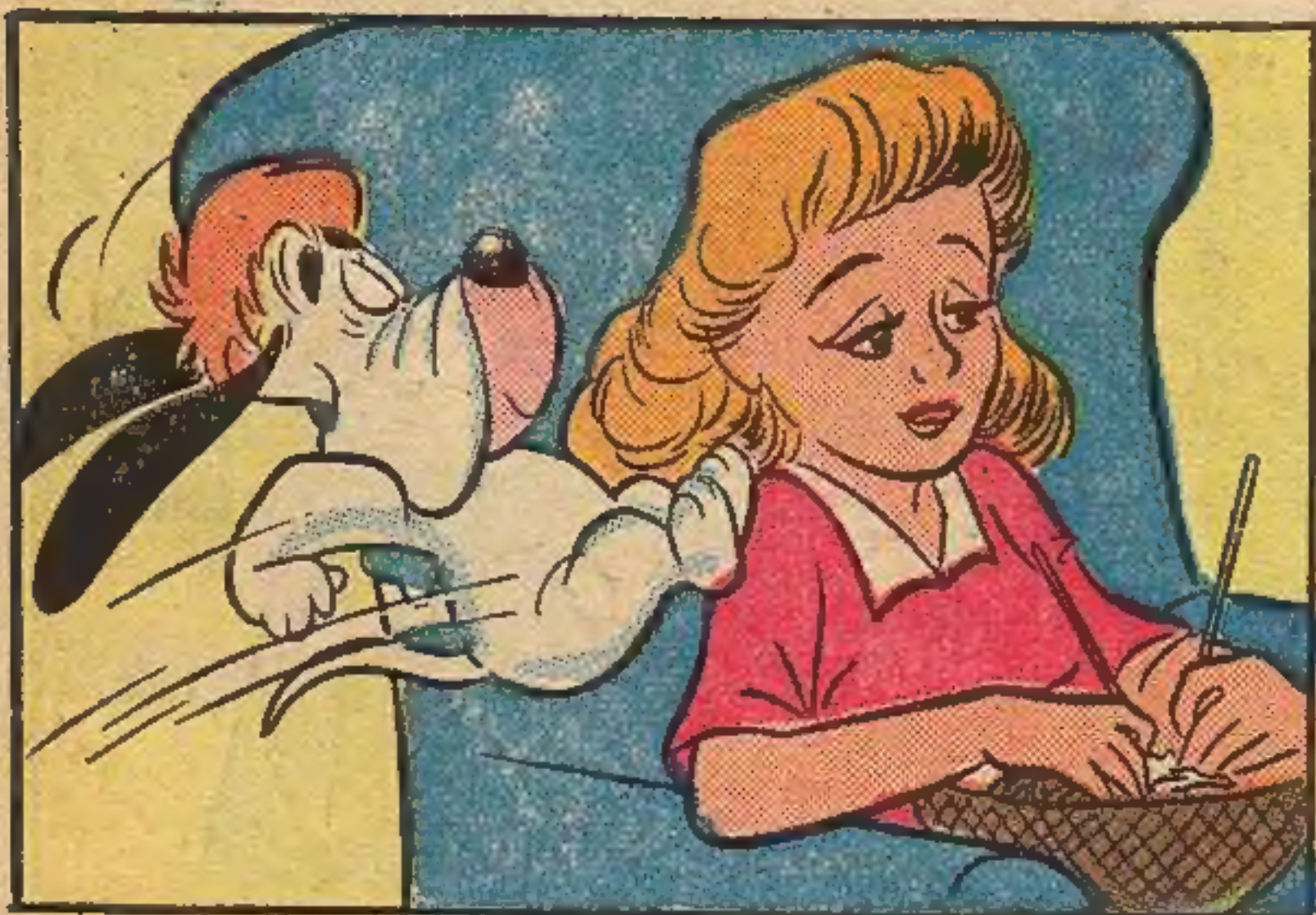
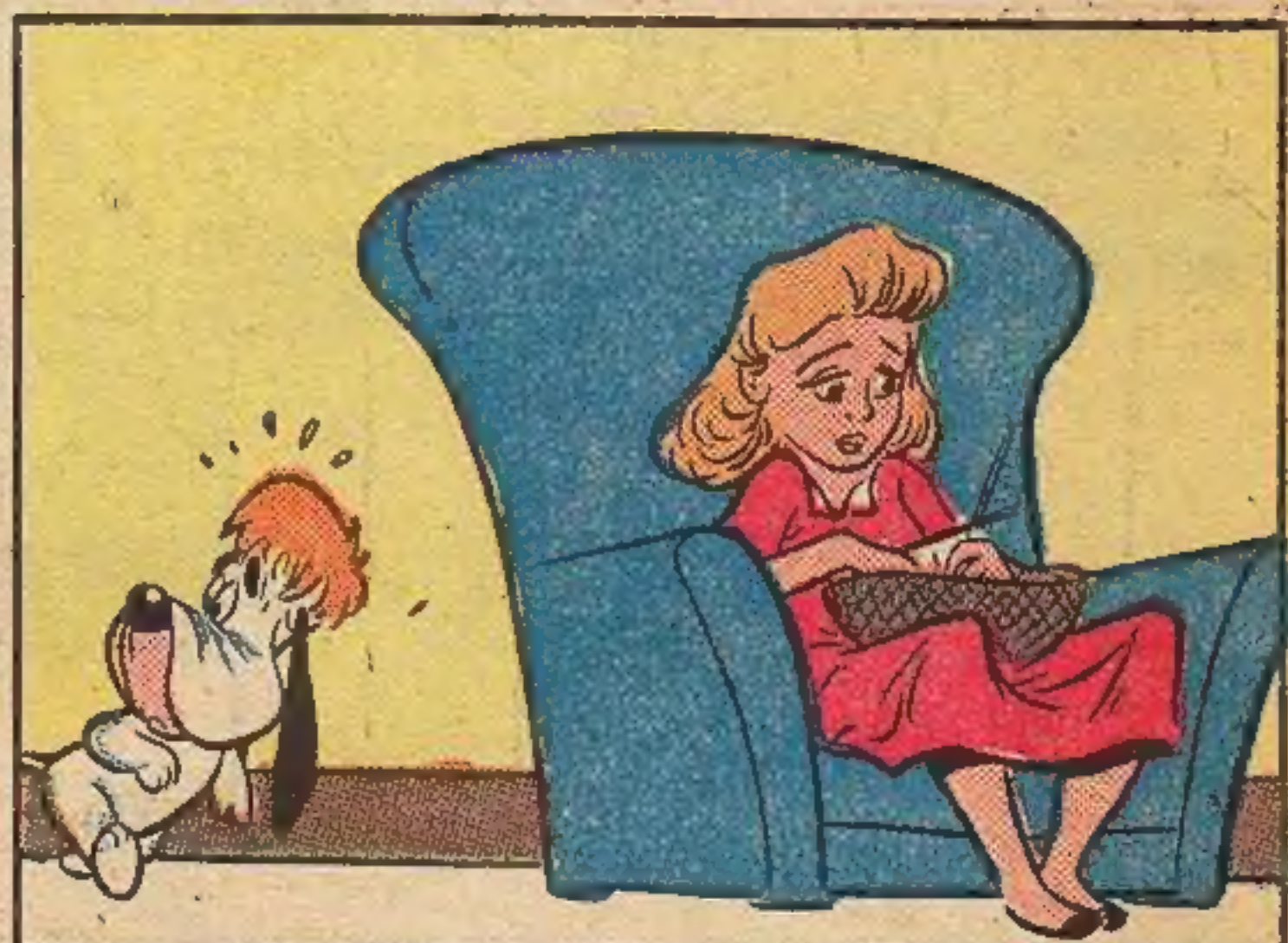
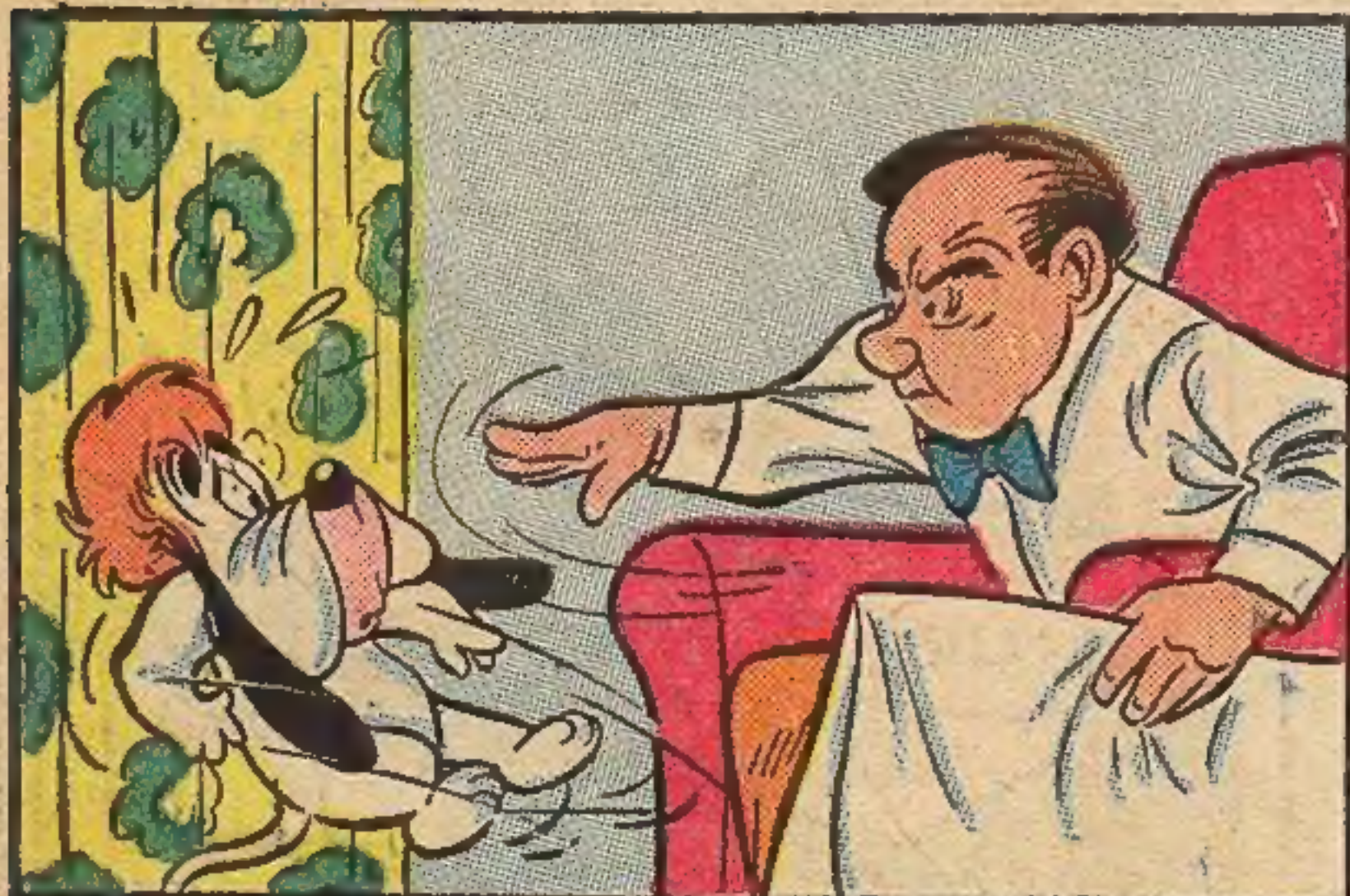
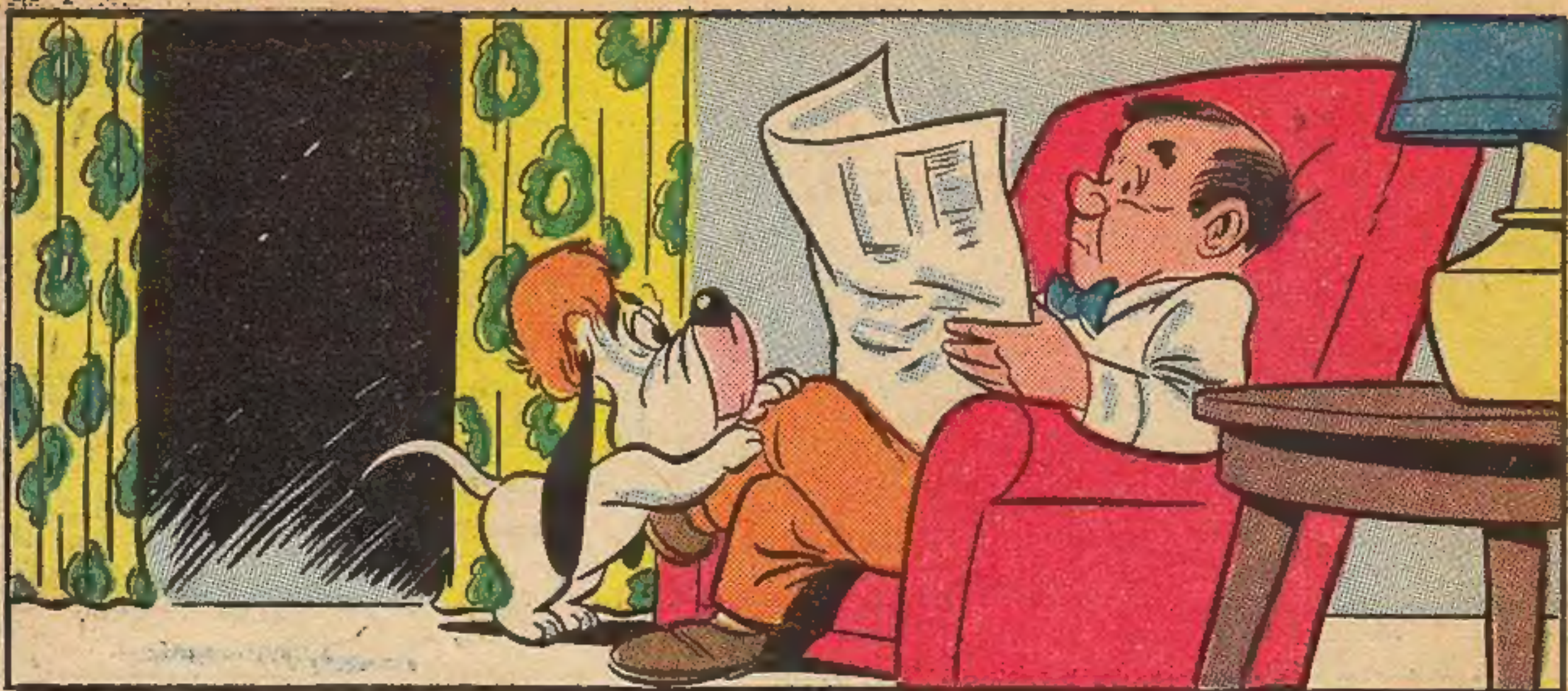








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